NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1870. | VOLUME XVIII.—No. 34. PRICE TEN CENTS.

LADY FLUDE MAGILDIERE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Lady Flude Magildiere,
Of me you don'd kin von renowa;
You dought to buad my Brussian heart
Der morning you vas going to town;
Ad me you vinked and den you dinked
Dot you cood catch me shood you please;
Der daughder of a hunderd Caris
I dell you now you ain'd der sheese.

Lady Flude Magildiere,
Of your long name I know you'm broud,
You hold dot nose us mighdy high
Ven e'er you valk oud in a growd;
I vood not break—for your sweed saka,
Your heart—or saw you gryin tears,
But a simble maid's a bedder gal
Dan a hunderd Flude Magildieres.

Lady Flude Magildiere,
Some bigger dad you musd go find,
Yet I cood loaf you like der dooce
Of I vood oney vent id blind.
You dried to brole how I cood loaf,
Und here I dell you my reply:—
You can'd got me mitin your net,
Chund like a shbider gids a fly.

Lady Flude Magildiere,
You pud shdrange noshions in my head—
Ned dwice your nose you didn't blown
Since dot I seen young Keyser dead.
Oh, your nice eyes, your soft reblies,
A fine young vomen you musd be,
Yed dare vas dot by he's left eye
I know you vood'n'd like to see.

Lady Flude Magildiere,
Ven dus he mad he's mudder's gaze,
Aldough he died to gid dot down
Der shdralling sted vas in he's face.
To her reply:—"Vat ailed he's eye?"
He said some vords I didn'd hear,
Bud enuf I heard of vat he said
Boud Lady Flude Magildiere.

Lady Flude Magildiere,
Dere shdands a someding in your hall—
Der guild of blood is ad der door,
Und hungs upon your vaterfall.
You said:—"Of course," und more dot's vorse,
Der night you sot a drinkine bier,
Und den you fooled him like der dooce,
Dot's so, Miss Flude Magildiere.

I know you, Flude Magildiere,
Und I hafe knowed you many a day,
I'fe saw you ven you didn'd dought,
I'fe met you often on Broadway.
Dook my advice, you'll find id nice—
Cause mind some day you'm goin to die—
Yenefer dot you valk around
Don'd vink so much mit your left eye.

Fludey, Flude Magildiere,
Of dime hangs heafy on your hands,
Go to your fader, get some shtamps
Und oben dwo goot beanud shdands;
Gife beanuts to dem orfan shilds,
Yenefer some orians dey vent by—
Bray heafen dot you vill got goot
Und shdob a vinking dot left eye.

COFFY GOOFY.

TOM BLIGHT THE GROOM;

OR,

THE MYSTERY OF DOSMERRY POOL.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE TEMPTED SISTERS," &C.

CHAPTER I.

And will they scorn The Pot and Pen,
And shall Trelawny die?
There's twice ten hundred Cornish men
Will know the reason why. OLD SONG.

A bright moonlight night—moonlight flooding rock and tree, tower and turret, till the brave old battlements of Tantallon stood out against the clear sky as if lit with electric light. Moonlight over all the broad land, stretching down wooded and fertile, till it ended in the sharp grey rocks that overhang the sea, just under Morval woods. Moonlight that tinged every dashing wave with molten silver as it broke in a thousand glittering sparkles upon the shining sand below. Moonlight that put even the brave old Eddystone to shame, and made its glaring beacon nought but a streak of garish yellow light upon the clear, pellucid water. Moonlight that for a brief span of fairy like glamor made earth seem a very heaven of innocence and peace.

There is always a glamor over the Cornish coast, whether by night or day, in storm or sunshine—a thousand legends hang over all the country side; and not a land-mark fixed by sailors, before the blessed lights shone on rock and headland for their guidance; not a cave on the shore, not an old rock or bit of island but has its story; sometimes weird and demoniacal, sometimes fairy-like and soothing.

Tantallon towers stood in the very heart of the fairy haunted world.

Behind it stretched away a long reach of barren moor, culminating in the high ground where lies Dosmerry Pool, a goblin haunted lake, around which the demon Tregeagle plays his mighty pranks, and shrieks in despair at his inability to perform his allotted tasks. In front, between it and the sea, lay miles of wood and pasture land, terminating in the sea-washed cliffs. No prettier scenery, no more sheltered nooks of wood and glen could be found in all the county than these fairy-haunted dells, and Sir Hugh Pendarvis, their owner, would not have bartered his old baronial house for the proudest palace of royalty. He was a widower who had, like Shylock, "one fair daughter and no more," the heiress to all his possessions. If Clara Pendarvis married, she was to be still Clara Pendarvis; her husband was to take the name and arms of the old family, and so keep the name in the place still.

And on this lovely pure night Tantallon was all ablaze with light, and alive with the sounds of festive mirth.

The husband for the heiress had been found, and Sir Hugh had gathered his friends together to rejoice with him that he had settled such a match for the child he loved dearer than anything on earth.

Yet there was a cloud upon his brow as he turned from the gay throng that floated through the ball-room, whirling in the giddy dance, and sought for a few brief moments the solitude of his study. He was a handsome man, in the prime of life; affable and pleasant in his manner to all, and with more money than he well knew how to spend.

Everywhere he was beloved; among the hundreds that gave him daily greetings, there was not one who did not cherish him in their heart of hearts, scarcely one among all his dependants who would not willingly have laid down their lives to serve him.

One great trouble he had known, now two years gone by—the loss of a dearly beloved and honored wife, and people were wont to say that he had laid his heart in the grave with her, and that it would never rouse to earthly joy and happiness again. But those who knew him well knew differently; there was more than sorrow for the dead in the tempest of feeling which had prematurely whitened the raven hair, and bowed the stalwart form of Sir Hugh Pendarvis. He had loved his wife tenderly and well, and she had left him a living image of herself in his fair-haired darling, in whose honor his friends had met; a child who, report said, had never given him a moment's care or anxiety.

For all this Sir Hugh's brow was clouded, and his heart was full as he sat in the old oak-pannelled room, which was the library at Tantallon on this festive night. He had been in the ball-room receiving the company, and the gayest and most thoughtless there had not a brighter smile or lighter laugh than the host, as with his daughter on his arm, he gave due gree ing to all.

The ball fairly opened, he took the opportunity of gliding away, and, closing the door behind him, he sank into his reading-chair with a sigh that was like a groan of pain in its depth and intensity. The room was almost in darkness save for the bright moonbeams which streamed in through the windows, across which the heavy curtains had not been drawn, the only other light being a shaded lamp on a side-table. The baronet's face was pale, and great drops of perspiration stood upon his forehead.

The hand which rested on the arm of his chair shook till the diamond button at his wrist quivered like a dancing glow-worm, and the very flower in his button hole shook and shed its petals with the tremor of its wearer. He sat a moment and then swallowed a draught of water from a cut glass carafe on the table.

"*What* ails me?" he murmured, wiping his face with his perfumed handkerchief and striving for composure. "*What* has come over me that in a moment I should turn coward and play the fool to my own thoughts? The secret is safe; no one's lips can reveal it but hers or mine; hers are sealed, *mine* and—Bah! Am I likely to spread the news of the disgrace to our house?"

He listened in seeming reverie to the gay sound of music and reveling which penetrated even there.

"What if it should ooze out?" he continued.

"How would it be to see them all turn from us and point at us as those who had brought a new stain on our old name. Could she bear it? It is past now—one life it has cost already—my gentle Annie, who could not bear disgrace. Pshaw, I must not think of it! They are both dead—no one can disturb the peace of Tantallon; not even you, my noble ancestor!"

He looked up to a portrait over the mantel-piece—the portrait of a gay *debonnaire*-looking cavalier, with long, flowing hair, and graceful, velvet costume of the time of the Stuarts. The flickering light fell upon the handsome face, which tradition said had been as evil as it was beautiful.

Murder, seduction and suicide were the crimes laid to the charge of the wicked Sir Ralph, who was said to haunt Tantallon in the orthodox fashion, and to foreshadow coming evil to the house of Pendarvis.

The demoniacal denizen of Dosmerry Pool had some connection, too, with the towers, but what it would need a Cornishman versed in the lore of the country to tell; *certes*, the ghost was said to walk most when the wind was highest. Sir Hugh attached very little significance to either visitation.

He had been the baronet now some ten years, and only once had there been any talk of the ghost. He had not seen it, but the servants had, on the eve of his wife's death, and again on the night of her funeral.

Those who reported the fact to him were old and tried retainers, who could have no possible interest in alarming any one, and who simply recorded what they had seen; but the first to see it in both instances was a new comer, who had never even heard of the wicked baronet, and who met the spectre, as one of them expressed it, "promiscuous like."

In both cases the effect was unfortunate; one of them, a scullery maid, became so ill that she had to be taken home; the other, a stable lad, ran away there and then, and, though he was speedily found, refused to come back to Tantallon on any terms whatever. Something of all this was passing through Sir Hugh's mind as he looked up at the picture.

The mocking lips almost seemed to move, and the blue eyes to glance defiance at him as he gazed; while it appeared to him as though a breeze stirred the long black curls that rested on the lace collar, painted in Vandyck's best style.

"Can men live without remorse and die without dread, I wonder?" he asked himself; "he did, by all accounts."

A low sigh behind him seemed either a mockery or an answer to his words, and, turning hastily round, he saw, not ten feet away from him, the original of the picture! Not a detail was wanting; there was the mocking lip and the clear bright eye, the gallant bearing and the velvet costume, with ruffles and collar of rare point lace.

There he stood, Sir Ralph Pendarvis, as if he had stepped out of the frame to confront his unbelieving descendant. The figure stood by the table that held the lamp, the light shining full upon his dress, but with its face a little in the shadow.

One hand rested upon the back of a chair, and on the little finger glistened the famous Tantallon ring, a jewel set with large diamonds of great value, but too cumbersome to wear with comfort. There was a superstition, or, rather, a feeling in the family against having it reset, and Sir Hugh rarely put it on. He deemed it safe up stairs in his jewel box at this moment, and yet he could not be mistaken—there it was, the lamp light making it glow like a star in the scene of darkness.

"I must be mad or dreaming," he muttered, and turned to look at the picture.

That had not moved; there was the counterfeit presentment of the ring he had just seen, and the portrait as before. He turned again to the corner whence the figure had stood, and it was empty! Nothing there but the chair on which it had leaned and the table with the lamp. Sir Hugh was satisfied now; he had a thorough contempt for ghost-seers and believers therein, and he sat down what he had seen to an unsettled mind.

"My head is full of fancies to-night," he said, in a contemptuous tone. "A little fresh air will clear it up. Sir Ralph is not on the lawn, I suppose!"

He flung the pretty French window (a whim of his late wife's) wide open and stepped out on the soft grass——

"'Not on the lawn!'"

As if in the mockery of his words and thoughts, there stood the figure again right in front of him!

There could be no mistake this time; here was no shadowy light to deceive and mislead, but bright moonlight flooding every portion of the ground with silver beams, and making every object as light as day.

There were no trees or shrubs where it stood—nothing to form a backing or offer a shelter—in the glare of light it stood, alone, with a mocking smile on its lips and the diamond gleaming on its finger! Sir Hugh was no coward, and he sprang forward, exclaiming:—

"Who are you? What do you want?"

But as he advanced the apparition retreated, always keeping about the same distance between them.

Suddenly, he never knew how, it was gone, whether into the earth, or up into the air, or among the distant trees, he could not tell, and he was hastening in to ring for some one to make a thorough search of the shrubbery and garden, when he heard himself called from the window through which he had stepped.

"Papa, papa, whatever are you doing out there?"

It was a charming voice, lively and girlish, which fell upon the ear like rippling music, and a fairer vision could hardly be found than that which he met as he re-entered the darkened room. Clara Pendarvis was twenty years old—a little more indeed, but so youthful in appearance and *petite* in figure as not to appear more than seventeen at most.

A very fairy she looked as she stood there attired in white lace robes that fell around her in clouds, looped here and there with roses of a faint blush tint. A wreath of the same crowned her fair head like a coronal, and golden hair fell in ringlets to her waist.

Her blue eyes looked at you with the guilelessness of an angel, and the rosy lips seemed formed for nothing harsher than a smile and a kiss. Her hands and feet were exquisitely modeled, and poets and painters raved about the beauty they felt themselves powerless to sing or to paint.

Suitors by scores had presented themselves for her favor—young men of low degree, who might never hope to win her hand, had gone well nigh mad for her sweet sake, and Sir Hugh might well congratulate himself that her fortune was settled so happily at last.

"Where have you been, you naughty papa?" she asked, springing to his arms as he came in from the lawn.

"Has anybody asked for me, pet?"

"Oh, hundreds."

"And you—why are you here? Are you tired of your *fete*?"

"Tired! oh, no. I only wish it would last a week. I missed you, that was all. Oh, papa, I shall never learn to live without you!"

"You have learned it, Clara."

"I was mad then."

"Are you sure you are quite sane now?" he asked, forcing a smile—"go back to your guests, darling, and should they ask for me, say I will be with them soon."

CHAPTER II.

"He was a man, take him for all in all,
We shall not look upon his like again."
SHAKESPEARE.

Leicester Gwynne, the man who had won the promise of Clara Pendarvis' hand, was well worthy to take the ancient name and the great fortune which would go with the young heiress. He came of a long line of stainless ancestors, each one of whom might have taken *sans peur et sans reproche* for his motto, and borne it unsullied before the world.

He was not rich—at least his possessions appeared but very small by the side of the fortune Sir Hugh would give his daughter, and the wealth that would one day be hers, but he owned a fine estate in Wales, which had descended from father to son down a long line of Gwynnes, and he was every inch a gentleman.

His family was very old—what Welsh family is not?—and could boast of great men and mighty warriors, when the ancestors of his bride elect were unknown. Clara was proud of him, as any woman might be of such a man, as she heard the whispers of admiration that passed among her friends as he was introduced. He was tall and well made, with honest brown eyes and handsome features, and his hair curled in chestnut rings over a forehead that showed intellectual power of no mean order.

He looked a fitting protector for the fragile looking, golden haired little crea ure who leaned upon his arm and gazed into his face with such confiding tenderness, and he loved her with all the ardor of a honest young heart.

For her sweet sake he was going to give up, in part at any rate, his old name among the Welsh hills, and become Gwynne Pendarvis, that the old name might be kept up. Indeed, Sir Hugh would not have given his child to any man who would not have taken her name. He was thoroughly Cornish in superstitions and belief, and there was an old prophecy in his family touching the lands and the name which for many generations had been carfully reverenced:—

"Pendarvis name, Pendarvis land,
Linked together firm shall stand;
Pendarvis land with alien name,
Comes to sorrow, grief and shame."

Name and land were to be linked together in the new generation, and certain learned looking parchments set forth that the second son of the marriage, should such a circumstance be arrived at, should take the name and arms of Gwynne, and succeed to the pretty estate on the banks of the Wye.

Leicester Gwynne was set down as a very lucky man, though there were not wanting those who were ready to say that he had sold himself and his ancient name to be lord of Clara's fine fortune.

If he had, he, at any rate, thought himself well paid as he stood in the pretty conservatory off the ball-room, with his arm round the fair form of his fairy-like bride elect.

A waltz was going on, and they had slipped away for a few moments alone in the cool shade and silence of the place, forsaken, as it was for the moment, and far from the gay hum of the hot and lighted room. A fountain plashed with musical sound in the midst of the rare plants and flowers, and mossy seats courted tired dancers to rest there awhile.

Much mischief do those cosy nooks of ball-rooms engender; many an offer is made in the shady retirement; many a maiden's fate sealed among the flowers, that never would have so happened in the full flare of the gas, or the less romantic light of the noonday sun.

Leicester Gwynne was silent awhile, silent from very excess of feeling; he could hardly realise his happiness as yet, and his manly heart went up in silent prayer that he might be worthy of the cherished child, for she seemed a child to him, who was presently to be given into his keeping.

And Clara was thinking too—thinking, with light in her eyes and smiles upon her rosy lips, of her future life—with him to love and protect her, it seemed as though neither harm nor trouble could come nigh her, and that life must be one long golden dream of happiness. At length she spoke softly and gently:—

"Leicester!"

"My darling!"

"I was thinking——"

"What, my love? I have been watching your loving eyes sailing away after the moon yonder, as though you were almost wishing to travel to her. I'm afraid nothing of this lower world was in your thoughts."

"Indeed there was—you were."

A kiss was pressed lightly on her rosy mouth in answer to the pretty admission, and she went on.

"I was thinking that when we—by and bye, you know."

"Yes, I know—well, what by and bye?"

"I sho uld like to go quite away, thousands of miles, and never come back to this old place any more, but live in everlasting summer and flowers, and forget that there was ever any gloom, or cold, or winter in the world."

"My darling, what an odd wish! Would you leave Tantallon and your father and all who love you so, and never come to see them again?"

"Not my father; he loves me with all his heart, better than I deserve, a great deal; but Tantallon—yes—I hate it; it is a haunted, dreamy, hopeless place!"

She spoke passionately, and the tender expression passed out of her face and left it hard and cold. He had never seen her look so before, and he thought she was tired and overstrained by the day's festivities. He was going to suggest some refreshment, when she spoke again.

"Leicester, suppose some cruel fate should come between us; suppose all the world should turn away from me and despise me, would you love me still?"

"What a question, dearest! Love you? Aye, though every one, even your father, forsook you, you would still be my heart's dearest treasure, Clara! You surely do not fancy that I sought you for other motives than love?"

For it had been whispered, and the knowledge of the rumor that he, a Gwynne, had bartered himself for gold had stung him so that, had his love been less, he would have retreated from his pursuit, and left the heiress free once more; but he was fairly in the toils from the hour when Sir Hugh had led up his child to the son of his old friend, and said to him:—"Leicester, my boy, this is my daughter," he had been a willing captive, caring for nothing on earth but the light of her sweet eyes and the music of her gentle voice.

"What makes you say such wild things, my own?" he asked her, drawing her still closer to his side. "As if such a state of things could ever come about—you forsaken, deserted! You, the light and life of all my world, your father's treasure and pride! Such a thing could not be!"

"It might," she replied. "Let me hear you say again that, come what may, you will cherish and protect me See how my flowers are falling," she added, shaking the boquet she held, and letting a shower of petals fall upon the floor. "Just so; some day my friends may fall away and leave me; will you be true to me then?"

There was a gloomy look in her eyes as she spoke, and he caught her to his breast and kissed her passionately.

"You are talking in riddles to-night," he said, "and you don't know me if you think I can change; we Gwynnes never do. Ha! who is that?"

His start made her turn her eyes to the end of the conservatory towards the sea, and there in the bright moonlight stood a man looking in at them. It was the cavalier of the library, with the dainty dress and flashing ring, the mocking smile and flowing hair, and Clara's heart seemed to stand still almost as she looked at it.

Only for a minute or so, which seemed an age, for they were both spell-bound, and then the figure raised its clenched hand and shook it at them menacingly and was gone. The girl clung to her betrothed in an agony of terror; she had heard of the apparition but had never seen it till now, and she knew its appearance was said to foretell evil to Tantallon.

Leicester Gwynne sprang forward to ascertain who the intruder was, but she held him back.

"It's no use," she cried, "you will find nothing."

"Nonsense, dear; a man can't vanish like a pantomime sprite and leave no trace; he must be somewhere about outside."

"No one can get up there from the outside, Leicester; the rock was cut away before this conservatory was built out and there's no footing for any one. A cat could hardly walk around."

To satisfy himself he opened the window and looked out; she was right, down went the rock below, almost perpendicular, for nearly a hundred feet. Nothing but some stunted bushes were between them and the bottom, and the bright moonlight showed every corner of the ravine. Only half satisfied, he shut the window again.

"That's odd," he said.

"I knew you would see nothing," she said, her face still very white. "There was no one there?"

"No one there! Why, you saw the man as well as I did; he was there a minute since."

"It was no man, dear."

"It had the shape of one at any rate."

"Yes, I know, but it wasn't; it was something belonging to our house; there's trouble coming to some of us"

"Why?"

"Because we have seen it—the Tantallon ghost."

"We'll go back to the ball-room, Clara; your nerves are upset, and seeing the fellow startled me. I think we shall find there is some one out there when a proper search is made. We must tell the servants."

"No, not to night," she pleaded, "say nothing to any one; laugh at our superstition if you will, but don't talk of it to-night. If half the people that are merry making here knew what we have seen they would fly from the house as from a pestilence. I assure you," she added, trying to force back her gaiety, "the Tantallon ghost is a serious affair; he is an uneasy spirit and sometimes walks as you have seen."

He saw plainly she was not jesting and forbore further remark, though, as they entered the ball-room again he saw a gentleman who had apparently only just arrived, whom he resolved to question at the first opportunity respecting what he had seen and heard. This was the Rev. Mr. Mervyn, rector of the parish, who was very intimate with Sir Hugh, and a great friend of the young son-in-law elect.

"Mind, not a word," Clara said, as she sprang to greet him, leaving Leicester's side for a moment. "Ah, Mr. Mervyn, how late you are; we had almost given you up."

"I had almost given myself up, *ma belle*, and indeed I don't know that I ought to be here now; a gay ball-room is no place for a staid old bachelor parson."

"Who was once as gay as the gayest here. Ah, I've heard of your college days from papa; you love merry-making in your heart I know, although you do preach about pomps and vanities and all the rest of it. I'd make you dance with me if I didn't think the parish would be sending you a solemn injunction to give an account of yourself at the next vestry meeting."

"I love to see you happy, my child," he said, putting his hand caressingly over her bright hair, with a smile that carried a sigh along with it.

She was very like her mother, this beautiful darling of every one, and report said that it was for love of Lady Pendarvis that Stephen Mervyn's house had been without a mistress. Report spoke truly; fast friends as they were, Hugh Pendarvis and he had loved the same woman, and both with the love that endures, and when she chose the one she loved, and came home to Tantallon as mistress, her less fortunate suitor turned his back on his country and his friends, and hid his grief among the crags of the Alps and the dark forests of the Danube. And when time, the great restorer, made him once more able to face the world, it was to settle down in a living, presented to him by his old friend, within a mile of her stately house.

Stephen Mervyn was a brave man and a noble one; no one, to see him going about the duties of his parish, could conceive what a load he carried in his heart, least of all she for whose sake his home was desolate.

Her husband knew, and when their hands met in a loving clasp over her coffin lid, he understood for the first time what that lonely life must have been. The sight of Clara in her beauty and happiness brought her mother painfully back to his mind, and his voice shook a little as he bid "God bless her," but she did not notice it, and danced away to seek her father, who was doing the agreeable to some of the older ladies.

He returned to the ball-room after Clara sought him in the library, making only a hurried journey to his dressing-room to assure himself that the ring was where he had placed it. It was undisturbed, and, trying to assure himself that what he had seen was only fancy, he descended the stairs again, little dreaming that the evil omened apparition had been seen by others beside himself.

CHAPTER III.

"There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy."
SHAKESPEARE.

"I thought you had had a twinge of conscience, Mervyn," was Sir Hugh's salutation as he greeted his friend, "and stayed away from our merry making. Where have you been till this time? One o'clock, I declare!"

"Give me something to eat and drink in a quiet nook and I'll tell you; I've been got up in splendid style ever since ten o'clock, but first one person wanted me and then another, and I've been going about in tight boots and a coat that fits—ever since I'm almost famished."

"Well, go to the library, and I'll make Sims send you up something."

"Yes, do, I've an adventure to tell you."

"Then let us come too!" Clara exclaimed.

"But your guests?"

Alice Mainwaring, a tall, dark, stately looking beauty, came at her bidding, as every one seemed to do, and stood by her side. They were a great contrast, these two beauties, and the very difference kept them from being rivals. Alice Mainwaring was a lady in her own right, an earl's daughter, but Clara's wealth was ten times the greater. Lord Bulteel, her father, lived about twelve miles from Tantallon, among the Caradon Hills, and the two girls, the highest in rank and station in that part of Cornwall, were firm friends.

At all the fashionable gatherings, all the pretty amusements got up to while away the time, they were to be seen together, and the Lady Alice Mainwaring was beautiful, accomplished, and worthy of all the love an honest man could give. She had reached one and twenty, and was still unmarried.

She was poor for her rank, and her proud father would not give his child to a *parvenue*, and truth to tell, the lady Alice was in no hurry to leave her loving parents and her pretty home.

Lady Bulteel was hostess this night at Tantallon; since his wife's death Sir Hugh had oddly and unaccountably refused to have a lady to rule his household and chaperon his daughter.

"He had a reason for it," he said, but he would give none, and so Clara went without any guide and protection of her own sex at home, and trusted for the most part to her ladyship to perform the necessary office of chaperon for her when she went out.

"I'm going into the library for half an hour with papa and Mr. Mervyn and Leicester," she whispered to her friend; "keep them going till we come back."

Alice Mainwaring would have pledged herself to keep any number of balls going, for she delighted in festivity, so she only nodded and said:—

"All right, dear, go and speak as long as you like, I'll keep them in order."

Clara laughed.

"Wait till you get some one to 'spoon'" she said archly, "I'll remember you then. Now see me go and make a pretty apology to my lady for running away."

It was hard to get away from the crowd of gentlemen who besought her for this "quadrille" or that "polka," but she excused herself to them all, and to her ladyship as well, who only said, "come back soon, dear child," and then, hanging on the arm of her betrothed, she went through the cool, dark passage, to the library.

It was lighted now and looked comfortable and bright, very different from the moonlit room where scarce an hour before Sir Hugh had seen his ancestor's ghost; the table was spread with shining glass and silver and a confused medley of viands, evidently caught up from the supper-room, over which the two gentlemen were laughing.

"Soon," Clara said to the rector. "Come now, I am all impatience to hear your adventure."

"Well, you must not be frightened, but I've seen—"

"Yes! What?"

"The Tantallon ghost."

Had a shell exploded in their midst it could scarcely have caused more consternation. Sir Hugh started up, and Clara turned deadly pale, while Leicester Gwynne looked from one to another in utter astonishment and some alarm.

"Don't jest about such a matter, Mervyn," said the baronet after a moment. "It is an ugly affair to joke about."

"I am not joking," the clergyman answered. "I have seen it as surely as I am sitting here. What appeared to me to be that picture over your head, stepped out of the frame; that is, the form your ghost takes according to the superstitious folk, is it not?"

Sir Hugh nodded, but did not speak, and his face was hidden by his hand.

Mr. Mervyn went on:—

"Of course, I know that what I have seen was nothing supernatural; no man in his senses ever believed in ghosts. I am convinced it was some one playing a trick for some purpose; but if any one else has seen it, you may prepare yourselves to hear the most exaggerated tales, for Cornish stories lose nothing by the telling."

"But where did you see him—it—or whatever it was?" asked Sir Hugh; he had recovered from his consternation by this time.

"On the sea road, outside Morval plantation. I had been down to Milendreth to see an old man who sent for me just as I was dressing to come here; he is dead by this time, I don't doubt. After I left him I rode along the sea road, being the nearest, as you know——

"The moon was shining gloriously, and I got thinking and looking about me, letting my horse have pretty much his own way, I fancy, till, all of a sudden, not a hundred yards from the park gate here, he stood stock still all at once, and gave a sort of cry—not a neigh, but the scream horses give when they are frightened. Clara, child, if you look so pale I shall stop my story."

"O, no; go on."

"I looked up, of course; waked up out of my reverie—and there in the road, straight in front of me, stood your respectable ancestor! I wasn't dreaming of that I am certain—he was there, or some one in his likeness, complete, to the ring on his finger, and the roses on his shoes."

"Well?"

"It wasn't well at all; I just said to the fellow, whoever he was (for, of course, I knew he was an impostor dressed up), 'Who are you? What do you want here?' When, as I am a living man, he vanished, and I saw him no more."

"Vanished!" exclaimed Leicester Gwynne; the others, in their lives had depended upon it, could not have spoken a word.

"Yes, vanished; I am ashamed to say such a thing, but that is the real truth—one moment he was standing in the road pointing with a menacing gesture to Tantallon; the next, he was gone and the road was bare and white in the moonlight! I'll have the matter sifted through. You'll find you've lost your ring—that some one has stolen it, and that——"

"Stop, Mervyn," said Sir Hugh, quietly. "I have not lost my ring."

Mr. Mervyn looked so incredulous that the baronet rang the bell, and at a whispered word from him his valet brought into the room a heavy oaken casket bound with brass. There, amid other treasures, lay the famous Pendarvis' ring, its diamonds gleaming, and its quaint, posy *pour l'amour*, cut keep into its setting.

"It has not been touched for years till to-night," said Sir Hugh, replacing it. "I, too, fancied I had lost it and went up stairs to assure myself of its safety. Take these gew-gaws away, Barnes, and, Mervyn, how long ago did you meet with this notable adventure?"

"Your ancestor of the picture yonder vanished into thin air, as nearly as I can tell, some two hours since."

"And what on earth have you been doing since?"

"Well, just as I had recovered from my surprise at meeting with a gentleman so oddly apparelled on the highway, Susan Blight's niece; you know old Susan?"

"Yes, yes" (rather testily).

"Came rushing from their hovel, shrieking, 'Oh, parson, parson, come to Aunt Blight! Come to Aunt Blight! She's took for death!'

"I got off my horse, and she told me she had been sleeping with her aunt, and that she had suddenly started up at hearing the cottage door open. That she was wide awake in a moment, and that there entered in the moonlight the spirit of her cousin, the old woman's son, Tom Blight!"

"Ah!"

The exclamation came from Clara; the death of the said Tom Blight had caused no little consternation in the neighborhood some two years before.

Once in the service of Sir Hugh Pendarvis as groom, he had been dismissed for some grave offence, the particulars of which had never been rightly known, and, sailing into evil courses, had met his death in a terrible manner, in a smuggling struggle, by falling over the cliffs.

His mother had received and buried his battered body, and mourned for him as only a mother does mourn for a scapegrace son, and it was horrible and weird to hear of his spirit revisiting the upper world so long after.

"That was the girl's story," Mr. Mervyn went on. "She said that the spirit came close to the bed, bent over her aunt till it seemed to touch her, and then disappeared. She can swear, she declares, to the cut of the clothes, the features, the half finger wanting—which he cut off in your stable, by the bye—in fact, to all the items which go to make up a man's personal appearance. When the phantom vanished her aunt was seized with the fit which made her rush out into the road and stop me."

"Oh, she had been dreaming."

"The old woman, when I had revived her a little insisted that the girl should be sent outside the house while she talked to me.

"'Put home the door, parson,' she said, 'and come here. 'I'm not going yet, though I've had a sore fright.'

"'I began to talk about the nonsense it was to believe in ghosts, when——

"'Ghosts!' she said, 'I've seen no ghost, I've seen my boy!'

"'I thought she was raving, but she went on:—

"'Do you think his spirit would frighten his mother? No; it was the touch of his hand, the sound of voice. 'Take this, mother,' he said, 'I'm rich now, I'll come again,' and then he went away."

"Ah, she's mad," Sir Hugh said, interrupting the speaker, "doting."

"Then her dotage has brought something—what she held in her hand was a packet of bright sovereigns—gold is tangible, eh, Clara?"

But even as he spoke, Clara, with a groan, sank, down, and lay white and insensible on the floor.

TO BE CONTINUED.

CRICKETING TERMS ILLUSTRATED.

A Victim of Horse Mania.

A facetious story of how a man got victimized by being led astray on the time made by his promising colt, in becomoting a mile, is told by the *Times* of Portopotts, which we here quote:—"A friend of ours who owns a fine farm near Camp Dennison—John we will call him—is fond of horses, and has a private race track where he puts his fast nags through a course of equine sprouts. Those residing in the neighborhood who have, or think they have fast nags, frequently resort to the race track for the purpose of testing the speed of their cattle. Now, John is a bit of a wag, and numerous are the jokes he has played off upon his friends in 'timing' their horses with his patent Elgin stop-watch. Every man likes to think he has got a fast horse, and when told that his horse has made a mile in 2:30 when he had no idea that he could get below the fifties, he naturally feels elated, don't you see—especially when no grave and earnest a man as our friend John holds the watch, and that watch is known the country round for reliability.

If anybody else were to time the speed of the nags they might question its authenicity; but John—no one thought of questioning him or his patent Elgin. One day last fall, a neighboring farmer who couldn't sleep well nights because he had got it into his head that a colt he owned was fast, took the said colt to John's race track to try him. John very accommodatingly held his patent Elgin while the owner of the colt drove around the track.

"Two thirty-eight!" yelled John, as the colt passed the mile pole.

"What's that?" shouted the man in astonishment.

"Two minutes and thirty eight seconds exactly," replied John, without moving a muscle.

This was so much better than the colt proprietor had anticipated that he couldn't believe it possible, and said so. "Hold the watch yourself, then," said John, somewhat gruffly, "if you can't believe me."

"Oh," replied the man, hastening to conciliate, "I don't question your meaning in the matter, but you might have made a mistake on the watch."

"Don't you know this is a patent Elgin stop watch?" inquired John. "It can't make any mistake; there, you see. It was stopped on two minutes thirty-eight seconds. I'll drive around and you time the colt."

Now the interior of the track was planted with corn, and a forest of cornstalks reared their lofty heads there, completely obstructing more than a very limited view of the track. The word "go" was given, and John "put out." As soon as he was out of sight of the others he darted through a road that traversed the corn field, cutting off nearly half the distance, so that when he reached the mile post the owner of the colt fairly danced with joy as he roared:—

"Two-thirty-one and-a-half, by hokey!"

The man was nearly wild with excitement, refused to let John offered him for the colt on the spot and hurried home with his newly found treasure. He was on a look-out for some fair where he was confident of being able to "scoop 'em all," as he said. The Blanchester Fair came off in a little while, and there was our hero with his wonderful colt. He put in against the fastest trotter they had, bet his money freely, and to his own horror and the uproarious mirth of the crowd, his last colt was nearly five minutes in getting around. In utter disgust, he sold the colt for a moderate sum, and is entirely cured of his fast horse complaint!"

ORIGIN OF THE TERM "BLACK BOOK."—By order of Henry VII a book (*Liber Niger*) was kept in the English monasteries, wherein details of any scandalous connection (of which there were numerous instances) practised in religious houses were entered for the inspection of visitors, in order to give them a bad character and hasten their dissolution; hence arose the phrase, "I'll set you down in the black book!"

AN IRISH CROW, forced by storm, took refuge on the Colorado on her last trip this way, and had a fine passage all the way, filling and feeding on pork. It would watch the ship's hands on deck here, and crouch down in a corner, watched for pots, then descended on them with a rapidity, splitting the victim's skull with one blow of its powerful beak.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1870.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Single Copy	10 cents	Subscription per annum	$5 00
To Wholesale Dealers	6¾ "	" for 6 months	2 50
To Retail Agents	7 "	" for 3 months	1 25

To Clubs of Ribber, a deduction of 50 cents will be made from each annual subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1 per annum extra, to cover postage.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
Corner of Centre and Leonard streets,
Box 3,360 New York P. O.

NOTICE.

☞ CORRESPONDENTS, advertisers, and all others writing in relation to matters connected with this or any other department of the CLIPPER, are respectfully requested to address their favors to the editor and proprietor, and thereby avoid omissions, mistakes and confusion which are likely to occur when such communications are addressed to our assistants.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

CROQUET, Whitewater.—"A and B are playing croquet, A is in position to go through an arch, B's ball lies on the opposite side of the arch from A's ball, the nearest position of B's ball being about an inch from and through the arch, but not far enough from the arch to allow A's ball to pass entirely through the arch before hitting B's ball. A strikes his ball, which passes through the said arch, and in passing hits B's ball. One side claims that as A's ball was sent entirely through the arch when it hit B's ball it was no croquet entirely through the arch when it hit B's ball it was no croquet, and that A cannot take his ball from where it stops, place it against B's ball and roquet it, but must, unless he declines the arch, shoot and hit B's ball again to entitle him to the roquet." A can roquet B and claim the arch, and even if B's ball had not been through and A had croqueted him, sending both balls through, A and B could both have claimed the arch. A ball more than half through can always claim an arch, and any ball coming after it and hitting it can take the croquet.

H. CHARLES, Victoria Club, Coburg, Canada.—In the case you mention, the player running the bases was legally decided out, he having legitimately touched the third base. The facts show that the player was running from second to third, when a high ball was batted in the direction of the baseman, and he certainly caught, and the player left the base he had touched, so as to be ready to return to second in case the ball was not caught. Now, it is evident that he had no right to the base he ran to and touched, until it was definitely settled whether the ball was caught or not. When it was not caught the rules required him to touch the third base before he could go home. He did not, but in touching the third base he had already touched it before, claiming that because he had already touched it he was not required to touch it again, forgetting that when he did touch the third base he had no right to hold it. The duty of the umpire, therefore, was to decide him out for neglecting to touch the base.

CHICAGO.—"S and P agree to the following proposition:—Take a handful of straws, and laying them down, say four. Here we want a drink before going home; we'll just pull these straws, and the man drawing the last one is stuck." Both agreed to this, and P drew one, whereupon S exclaimed:—"You are stuck!" Hearing his claim on the ides that as he, S, had not drawn any P's, being the only one, was necessarily the last one. P denied the theory, and served. Does S win on his bet that the first straw drawn, being the only one, was the last straw drawn? S does not win—the straws must be alternately drawn until all have been taken, the party drawing, literally, the last straw of the lot, to pay for "the provisions."

J. M. T., Chicago.—The following is a good selection for averages:—Cincinnati, Athletic, Chicago, Mutual, Atlantic, Haymakers, Forest City, Of Cleveland and Rockford; Union, Of Morrisania, Of Maryland, Olympic and National, of Washington, and Eckford. In amateurs, take the Stars, Harvards and Pastimes, of Baltimore. In making up averages for 1871 the games played with a dead ball should be substituted alone. In fact, this class of games will alone show the best batting. Lively ball game scores with home runs do not show good batting figures.

L. K. O.—1. Our opinion is that the partner of dealer cannot go alone when dealer takes up the trump, unless a special agreement to that effect has previously been made. This will also answer your second question. 2. No player can go alone on a trump which his partner names. No euchre counts more than two points. 4. No player can go alone against another who has taken the responsibility of the trump. 4. Based principally on the old book; there are several errors in the new work.

P. H., Washington, D. C.—"A and B are playing cribbage; A has played all his cards, but B has three cards left, which he plays thus:—Jack, queen and ten, and claims a sequence. A objects and says that B must play his cards in regular rotation to make the sequence when the opponent has no cards to play."——A is mistaken; B was entitled to three points for the sequence and one for last card.

MAURICE GANZ, Brooklyn.—The son of American parents born abroad during the temporary sojourn of its mother, is eligible to elected to hold any office in the United States, and even become President, if the home of the parents will be deemed the domicil of election. "The home of the parents will be deemed the domicil of nativity."——Lieber's Encyc. Amer., art. *Domicil. Vide* Story's Conflict of Laws.

F., Troy.—1. We are not publishing such portraits at present; the average, if sent, will be given. 2. There are many just such "Far Great Trade" corresponding for other than the Troy press from this city. You may always rest assured that when they write favorably of any concern, their "demands" have been complied with.

A. R., Montgomery, Ala.—1. There is a sequence of 6 in the cards played as stated. 2. You have not stated the first question as it occurred, for if a player had his money on a card it could not be split, and you have no claim whatever on the money down on such card when the double splits. Had you stated the case explicitly in your first letter it would have been answered before.

CONSTANT READER, Washington, D. C.—The cards played in the following order, at cribbage, 3, 6, Jack, 4, 2, 2, 1, 3, entitle the player of the tray to a sequence of three. The pair did not mar the sequence; it would have done, however, had the pair of deuces been played between the ace and tray.

GEO. H. C., Malden.—1. When both parties have only two points to make at "All-Fours," low, Jack goes out before high game, as the point for game is the last taken. The points are not taken as made, except for Jack when turned up. 2. Make a book yourself and try the experiment.

CONSTANT READER.—1. If a player, who assumes the responsibility of the trump, goes alone, and takes five tricks, he is entitled to four points. 2. The Crystal Palace was destroyed by fire on Oct. 5th, 1866.

DENVER, St. Joseph, Mo.—1. Neither of them are of a high standard. The faculty are not to be judged of by mere notoriety. 2. H. Loomis, of No. 349 W. 23d street, ranks high, and will give you the best advice, doubtless.

E. C., St. Louis.—Precisely what A. T. Stewart is worth, we presume, is not known by any one but himself, and it might puzzle him to say. That he is a millionaire, however, cannot be questioned.

YOUNG SPORT, Lawrenceburg, Pa.—1. The fastest time on record for a mile in the foot race is 4:07, by Bill Lang; but it was part down hill. The fastest time, level, is 4:17¾, made in a dead heat between Bill Richards and Lang. 2. No authentic record of his time.

FLASH LAD, Cleveland, O.—The parties who tied on 45 are entitled to the first and second prizes, and they throw off to see which has the privilege of first choice. The party throwing 41 has no claim or right to the second prize.

J. B., Des Moines, Ia.—Both horses must be distanced, the gelding for being fraudulently pulled by his driver, and the mare for being wilfully run over the score. A fraud was evidently contemplated by both parties, and all the prize bets are off.

LOTTA.—We never give the private addresses of professionals. 2. The lady professionally known as Mrs. W. G. Jones is the wife of Mr. Benjamin Dean, the leader of the orchestra in the Bowery Theatre.

C. S. T., Syracuse.—If the official returns do not show a Republican majority in the Assembly, then the party who bet on a Republican majority loses the wager.

ONE OF THE BOYS, Rose House, Saginaw, Mich.—Your letter was postmarked 14th, consequently it came to hand too late to be of service, except in one or two items.

CHESSIE PLAYER, Portsmouth, N. H.—Cards played in the following order—3, 5, 8, 6, 4, comprise a sequence of four, and your partner was quite right in his demand.

CONSTANT READER, Galveston, Texas.—*Bell's Life in London* has a similar department. Address your note to the paper, London, England.

M. Oliver, Mich.—The movements of the various traveling troupes are published weekly in the CLIPPER. A letter sent to our care will reach the manager of the company you refer to.

NATHAN BILLARD HALL, Boston.—Can't answer precisely, as the official returns have not been fully rendered, but the latest calculation gives Hoffman a majority of 31,286.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, East Stoughton.—The several papers profess to do so; among the number the *Star Spangled Banner*, advertised in our columns.

W. G. MORRIS, Moline, Ill.—The five largest towns are, London, England; Boochow, China; Paris, France; Pekin, China, and Jeddo, Japan.

ROSEBUD ROOST.—You can get dumb bells from Ed. James, who advertises in the CLIPPER. They range in price from 12c. a lb. upwards.

PEDESTRIC.—We shall be pleased to hear from you in the way proposed; the paper will be forwarded to you regularly hereafter. The little sketch will probably be given in our next.

C. H., Morrisania, N. Y.—Lady Thora's fastest time is 2:18¾, at Narragansett Park, Oct. 8th, 1869. Mountain Boy's fastest time is 2:20.

C. C. M., New York.—O having failed to win on the chances he had when the wager was made, causes A to lose his bet. He cannot claim the money on chances bought subsequently.

J. O. N., Charlotte Hall, Md.—John Hewitt made his Harper's Ferry jump on the evening of Sunday, Oct. 17th, 1869, and was expelled Dec. 2d of that year.

F. H. D., Jefferson, Texas.—It cannot build on A's build of ace and four, by playing his ace on the four on the table, and making it 15.

NEWTON, N. J.—O has no right to look at the cards given to A, and B is therefore right in objecting to A's receiving them. The dealer has no business to look at the cards he gives to any player.

FLAGMAN, Milbury, Mass.—1. A is entitled for passing cards to his partner, and you are entitled to two points. 2. First base hit. 3. The Olympic, of Philadelphia.

IF DUANE SO.—The Sheridan Family have performed in all the principal cities of the country. They were at Tony Pastor's last season and are now at the Theatre Comique.

BROOKLYN.—1. The copyright law we published is in force now. 2. It is not necessary to give the name of the Librarian of Congress.

H. M., Newark, N. J.—They both play upon shares of the house, although the first party you name is guaranteed a certain sum, which is a private matter.

MUTUAL, Meadville, Pa.—1. Dupree and Benedict's Minstrels will not travel this winter, but remain at their opera house in Philadelphia. 2. He is not, by any means.

F. E. T., Chicago.—Mr. William Withers is the leader of the orchestra at Miss Edwin's Theatre, in this city. 2. When last heard of were in Syracuse

E. B. W., Philadelphia.—Our correspondents generally attend to such matters.

CHARLES E. MILNER, Bound Brook.—Six times—by the Atlantics, White Stockings, Forest City, of Rockford, and Eckford.

MADISON AVENUE, Baltimore.—Your nine is undoubtedly a first class, and, we think better, a first class amateur club.

OLD SLEDGE, Hoboken.—Three cards must be dealt each time they are run, unless it is mutually agreed to deal one card to each player.

WALTER BROWN, Boston.—Mr. Charles Elliott, who deposited the money with us, had it returned to him the past week.

W. O. A., Cincinnati.—There is not a proper ending to make it of general interest.

J. VANDEVENDEEN, Cincinnati.—If A orders up the trump, B cannot play alone.

G. J. H., Toledo.—Thank you. Will be put in the hands of the engraver at once, and published at an early day.

C. H., Hartford, Conn.—In all fours, where there is a tie for game, the non-dealer scores the point.

J. H. W.—Florida, Orange county, N. Y., is spelt and pronounced the same as the state of that name.

V. BENSON, Jersey City.—The official returns of the last census have not yet been made.

ANNIE M. THOMAS.—We do not know the lady's present whereabouts. The letter will be advertised for her.

SEAMAN.—Jack Howard cleared 20 feet 7 inches in a running jump, at Chester race course, Eng.

HARRY MORGAN, late of Olney, Ill.—Yes. A. McDonald would like to hear from you.

YANKEE BLADE.—France has the strongest navy and England comes next.

PROSPECT.—We are obliged to cut and curtail much of our correspondence.

H. McC., New York.—The cutter must make a fair cut of three or more cards, and the dealer can insist on his so doing.

A. R. L., Oswego.—The rule is, that three or more cards shall be cut, to constitute a fair cut.

LANAGAN, Cory.—Morrissey and Sullivan fought at Boston Four Corners, Oct. 12th, 1853.

J. R. S., Newark.—Thank you; shall be pleased to receive such items as you may obtain.

MARINGOS.—In even mile by Judge Curtis in 1:43¼. Fanny Lockw ran a mile and a furlong at a quicker rate, viz., 1:43 1-4.

SPORTSMAN, Hoboken.—A shall have a right for whatever money he has bet. If he only has the $10 down, he can claim a show.

J. O. G., Florence.—The fastest double team trotting time is 2:27¾, by Jessie Wales and Darkness, at Jones' Wood, in Central Park.

Dog, New Haven, Conn.—The height of Trinity Church steeple, this city, is 260 feet, and it tops high water level 200 feet.

E. E. E.—As "were" is plural and "was" is singular, it is apparent that "he was" is correct, and not "he were."

G. F. R., Palmyra, N. Y.—Sam Hurst defeated Tom Paddock in 5 rounds, 15 minutes, at Berkshire, Eng., Nov. 8th, 1859.

R. H.—Tom Paddock was never the possessor of the champion belt of England.

PERU.—The longest standing jump on record, level, is 15ft. 6¾in.; runnable, 20ft. 7in. 2. Not recorded.

PASSMORE.—There is no reliable record of the best standing jump in England.

WHITE KNIGHT.—Chess is probably a corruption of Ruisa, a city of Arcadia, in Greece. 2. See answer to Magazine Gazo.

HORROR.—B cannot build off the table, only out of his own hand. He cannot, therefore, make a sweep with his nine.

A. C., Detroit, Mich.—See answer to "Orsee," Hartford, in this issue.

JOE JONES, Erie, Pa.—You may send items, and, if we have not later dates, we will use them. We do not require a correspondent.

ROSEBUD, Vicksburg, Miss.—Your letter arrived too late for last issue. Let your letters reach here by Monday of each week.

SAM HADLY, Jr.—Your father is located at St. James' Hall, Liverpool, Eng., for the season.

OLIVER, Hartford, Conn.—She was twenty-three years of age on Nov. 7th last.

DUNLAP, Chicago, Ill.—We never heard of "Alsaces or Tirauty Vanlu" being played in this or any other city.

CLARA, Bearport, L. I.—Charles R. Thorne, Jr., is generally reckoned

H. W., Evansville.—Items of interest are always acceptable.

BRADY, Cambridgeport, Mass.—News received. Thank you.

F. H. N., Boston.—Fiolana is not published in that form.

FOX, Brooklyn.—A's three tricks counts him but one point.

F. H.—We have more than ten to one use in several months.

WM. JACKSON.—Twenty weeks.

O. S.—The high card wins.

A. O., Boston.—Do you mean by man or horse, and in what way?

SAM HOUSE, Boston.—Five aces beat four aces and a six.

DICKY FAY.—Both cases placed behind.

T. F. C.—Certainly not.

D. DONNELLY.—Martin is a magistrate.

D. C. BURGESS, New Haven.—Consult a lawyer.

JOE SUNDERLAND.—See answer to D. C. Bunker.

TECUMSEH.—1. Will answer next week. 2. It has been printed.

R. J., Albany, N. Y.—Kelly has leaped over fourteen horses.

W. H. S.—It is simply a matter of opinion.

PETE, Oswego, N. Y.—Their salaries are strictly confidential.

A. J. S., Rome, N. Y.—Eight hours a day.

THANKSGIVING.—Among our regular national holidays may now be included thanksgiving day, which this year falls on Thursday, November 24th, when the faithful as well as the unfaithful will be called upon to give expression to thanks for the many blessings bestowed upon, and for the numerous mercies extended to a wicked and rebellious people. We say that we have been called upon by the head of the nation to remember the day we are about to celebrate, and to join in the festivities and solemnities of the occasion. We very much fear, however, that more attention will be paid to turkeys, pumpkin pies, roast beef and plum pudding than to spiritual matters. We know of one individual who has already secured his gobbler, chickens, pies, and all the etceteras that go to make up a complete thanksgiving dinner, but when we inquired of him whether he had laid in any fresh prayers or thanksgiving sermons for the day, he cast upon us a look of mingled disgust and surprise at our ignorance, and loudly asserted that while he attended to the victuals, it was the duty of ministers to attend to the prayers and other things in that line, for which, added he, "they are liberally paid." Boarding house keepers, as a rule, strongly object to this whole thanksgiving business; they look upon it as an innovation upon established laws, bringing to them increased expense without producing the least revenue in return; for, they urge, a grand dinner *must* be provided, or the refractory boarders would raze the establishment to the foundation. As far the stomach is concerned, ample justice will be done to the requirements of the President's proclamation, but aside from this, "transactions will be light, and business generally dull," as our commercial reporters would say. On that day, too, base ball will its quietus make, and target excursions cease to be; for in the one case, the season is too cold for such out-door recreations; while in the other, election being over, there are no more politicians to bleed, nor castors nor goblets to be purchased in consequence. Should the weather prove propitious, Thursday will be generally observed as a holiday, and business for the most part suspended.

ALTHOUGH THIS WEEK will witness the close of the base ball season of 1870, it must not be supposed that things will remain quiet until the opening of the campaign of 1871; oh no—already bargains are being made, and negotiations are pending between club directors and professional players, with the view of strengthening the various nines which have made such a fight during the season now closing. That high salaries will rule seems to be the general impression.

EDWARD J. SHANDLEY LEGION.—This organization, of which so much has been said during the past few months, is to have a grand parade and dinner on Thanksgiving day, the latter being given at Irving Hall. Wm. M Tweed, Jr., is the General commanding the legion. The parade will be well worth seeing.

GOOD NEWS.—To all interested we break the cheering news that Virginia, Tennesse, the Carolinas and Georgia will furnish nearly one million bushels of pea-nuts this year. Gentlemen and ladies who eat pea-nuts in first class theatres will please take notice.

TEN THOUSAND dollars is the sum offered for the stallion Ticonderoga, which the owner refused, and the next night the animal was poisoned. *Moral.*—Never refuse ten thousand dollars for a horse.

IMPORTANT.—The Newport Gas Company has declared a dividend payable in coke. Of this *coke* will the stockholders get more than a *little ton?*

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BEWLEY, James L.—Of the firm of J. L. Bewley & Co., commission merchants, Philadelphia, and for the last fifteen years has been engaged in mercantile pursuits in that city. He was a member of the Corn Exchange, and was well known and influential among business men—Roseville, Md., Nov. 15th, aged 60.

BLAKE, Hon. William Hume—A distinguished jurist of Canada. Mr. Blake occupied for a number of years the position of Professor of Law in the University of Toronto. Upon the re-organization of the Court of Chancery by the Baldwin government, Mr. Blake was elected Chancellor, which office he held till 1867—Toronto, Canada, Nov. 18th.

BALLARD, The Rev. Dr.—A well known Episcopal clergyman of Brunswick—Brunswick, Me., Nov. 14th.

BALDWIN, Thomas—Justice of the Peace, Gen. in Westchester and a Past Master of Wyoming Lodge, F. and A. M.—Westchester, N. Y., Nov. 13th, aged 82.

BIRCH, Edward—Head groom at Signor Guaglieni's Cirque—Liverpool, Eng., Oct. 24th, aged 26.

BAYLIS, James—Music hall proprietor—Glasgow, Scotland, Nov. 1st. See particulars in another column.

CRITTENDEN, the Hon. Alex. Parker—A distinguished lawyer and politician of California. He was born at Lexington, Ky., in 1816, and was the son of Hon. Theo. T. Crittenden, a distinguished lawyer; also a nephew of the celebrated statesman John J. Crittenden. He graduated at West Point with high honors in the class with Sherman, McDowell, Beauregard and others, and remained in the army for several years, being attached to the engineer corps. In Texas he studied law, and attached to the engineer corps. In Texas he studied law, and after a successful examination, was admitted to the bar. He afterwards went to Frankfort, Ky., where he remained a year or two, and, in 1849, went to California, was elected from Los Angeles in the first session of the legislature of California and was selected as the chairman of the judiciary committee. Next he went to San Jose, and, in 1852, settled in San Francisco, practising as a lawyer, associated on the California bench with Baldwin, Field, Sawyer, Hoppe, Nov. 3d, and died at San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 5th, aged 54.

CARROLL, Henry C.—A prominent citizen of Syracuse, died very suddenly—Syracuse, N. Y., Nov. 14th.

DAVIS, John A.—A prominent citizen of Cincinnati—Westwood, Ohio, Nov. 6th, aged 63.

DAVIS, Dr. Charles W.—A native and old resident of East Washington. Dr. Davis was during the Mexican war a captain and quartermaster on Gen. Wool's staff, and for many years was a clerk in the Treasury and State Departments.

DAVIS, Hon. Thomas—A trustee of public schools in the fourth ward—Washington, D. C., Nov. 15th, aged 64.

FOOTE, Herschel—Of Clevgland. He was a merchant at Euclid for nearly thirty years, postmaster under Buchanan, justice of the peace, &c. In his early life gave much attention to music and was the first to introduce the round notes in Northern Ohio. He organized the first singing schools in the region and led the choir in the Episcopal church under its old rector, Dr. Searles, in [illegible]—Cleveland, O., Nov. 11th, aged 76.

GAREL.—The famous gend'arme of Geneviere de Brabant—killed at the storming of Sedan, recently.

KNIGHT, Daniel—Of the firm of Knight and Blanchard, real estate agents. He was for many years connected with the passenger department of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company—died of erysipelas of the brain—San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 9th.

LEVANI, Henry—Circus performer—Birmingham, England. See particulars in another column.

MURRAY, Alexander—Formerly M.P. for Newcastle-under-Lyne, and a justice of the peace for Middlesex—England, recently, aged [illegible].

PECK, Alfred G.—A prominent citizen of Arlington. He was formerly senior partner of the dry goods house of A. G. Peck & Co., of Boston. Of late years he has been connected with several important public enterprises—Arlington, Mass., Nov. 16th.

RAMSEY, Col. James N.—A prominent Georgian. Col. Ramsey, before the war was a citizen of Harris county, which, at one time, he represented in the Georgia legislature. He was a distinguished politician, and was an ardent advocate of state rights and secession. At the breaking out of the late war he was elected Colonel of the First Georgia Volunteers, which regiment he first led to service at Pensacola, Florida, and subsequently went to [illegible] Virginia, where he experienced a rigorous and terrible campaign. After about one year's service on the [illegible] he has since practised as a lawyer—Columbus, Ga., Nov. 9th.

SPAIN, Col. John W.—Of Georgia. In 1843 he represented Lowndes county in the legislature, and for years he has been one of the Board of Directors of the Albany and Gulf Railroad. In his later years he devoted much of his time to planting, and was one of the most successful agriculturists in southern Georgia —Brooks county, Ga., Nov. 7th.

SMITH, John Gadsden—A prominent citizen of Quincy, Fla. The deceased was the first male child born in Gadsden county, and held several prominent positions as a member of the legislature, Deputy United States Marshal under President Buchanan, tax assessor for a number of years, and at the time of his death he was deputy tax collector for that county —Quincy, Fla., Nov. 4th, aged 63.

STEARNS, Cyrus W.—Editor and proprietor of the *Cincinnati Evening Times*—Cincinnati, Ohio, Nov. 18th, aged 46.

WILLIAMS, Jarvis—A well known citizen of Boston, and of the firm of Hinckley & Williams, locomotive builders—Boston, Mass., Nov. 14th.

WAIT, William W.—State Senator for the First district of Pennsylvania, a son of Orsham Wait, woolen manufacturer, of Philadelphia, and successor to his father in that line of trade. He was four times elected to the Assembly, and in 1869 was elected State Senator in the First district. The certificate was given to his competitor, Mr. Wood, but on a contest before the Senate, Mr. Wait was declared elected—Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 18th.

WENTWORTH, Andrew Jackson—Manufacturer of woolen goods, at Philadelphia—Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 13th, aged 36.

AN ELECTION BET.—James Gallagher, of the Ninth Ward, made a bet with a member of the Young Democracy, that he would carry the Thirteenth district for Tammany, the party losing to be harnessed to a wheelbarrow, similar to a horse, and draw the other to Central Park, preceded by a band of music, or forfeit $400. Gallagher having won, announces that the member of the youthful democracy who made the rash wager is to start from his place in Downing street, on Thanksgiving Day, at 2 o'clock P. M.

THE PRESCOTT LACROSSE CLUB, of Brooklyn, will play the Knickerbockers, of the same place, at Paterson, N. J., on Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 24th. The officers of the Prescott Club are Bernard Lynch, President; Robert Carroll, Vice President; Frank Wilson, Treasurer, and James Leary, Secretary.

HARLEM YACHT CLUB.—The following officers have been chosen for this club:—W. E. Brinckerhoff, commodore; J. J. Clarke, vice commodore; Oscar Clarke, secretary; John T. Lockyer, corresponding secretary; Maurice Campbell, treasurer, and Stephen Roberts, measurer.

CHARLEY VOLLMER, the "fragile flower," who formerly presided over the destinies of No. 634 Broadway, the then favorite trysting spot of "play actors" and others who like a drop o' good beer, is now established in new quarters, at No 88 Mercer street.

A VELOCIPEDE RACE is to take place at the Capitoline ground, L. I., at 10 A. M., on Thanksgiving Day, between the young champion of Long Island, Frank Shaw, and Professor Naylor; distance, one mile. Each have won one race and this is to decide between them.

ED. JAMES' TESTIMONIAL.—The treasurer acknowledges the following additional subscriptions towards the fund:—The Hon. A. Oakey Hall, $100; Alf. Burnett, $10, and Jas. Colbert, Philadelphia, $10.

Squibs and Things.

— A carpenter in Arkansas was lately sentenced to be hanged—the sheriff, being of an economical turn, proposes that the condemned man shall build the scaffold—but the unreasonable fellow says he'll go unhanged a thousand years first.

— Uncle Sam's army, according to General Sherman's report, consists of 2,466 officers and 22,382 men, which is to be reduced 211 officers and 1,383 men on New Year's day. Good!

— Engine Company No. 5, of Paterson, N. J., will have reason to be thankful on Thanksgiving day by the reception of a new steam engine.

— Captain Judkins, after thirty years crossing the Atlantic in the Cunard service, announced his return trip on the Scotia as his last.

— Gen. Phil. Kearny's sword and saddle, used by him during the late war, have been sent by his son to be placed among the archives of the state of New Jersey.

— A gourmand, named Hicks, of St. Joseph, Ind., recently eat a 10lb. turkey and a pair of full grown chickens at one meal, it is said. Hicks ought to have had his coongh after that.

— The 75th anniversary of a wedding was celebrated recently at Gustrow, Germany. The wife was over 100 years old, having been confined to bed a year, and the husband 95, who still earns his living.

— Maryland sportsmen have petitioned Gov. Bowie to modify the game laws so as to allow duck shooting on shoreside days from Oct. 20th to March 31st.

— An investigation is going on in Boston as to how much and what kind of wine one of her prominent prohibitionists is in the habit of using.

— Newark, N. J., has been getting a new fire bell, on which are the names of the members of the city government—three of them being incorrectly spelled.

— Sheriff O'Brien has again made a donation of $6,000 worth of coal, to be distributed among the poor of the Eighteenth, Nineteenth and Twenty-first wards during the winter.

— According to late judicial decisions all railroad tickets are good until used; the usual "good for this day only" being "good for nothing."

— A chap in Cincinnati lately consumed seven dozen oysters at his "lunch." Question—If it takes eighty-four bivalves for a lunch how many would make a "good, square meal?"

— A Boston minister, in speaking of one of our Congressmen, said that he had always noticed in him a "strong, bold, daring element of rascally integrity."

— There are annually manufactured in the United States 4,000,000 packs of playing cards, the government tax upon which is $200,000.

— An Ohioan, who is interested in the dress reform movement, says he wants to "cut the corset strings of 15,000,000 American women." He must be a "vulgar brute."

— A Miss Colton, of Cass county, Indiana, glories in having been engaged to eight young men at the same time. Evidently she's an unbroken colt on the matrimonial road.

— Hourly trips from Dey street to Twenty-ninth are now being made on the Elevated Railroad. Fare ten cents, and the number of passengers limited to thirty-five.

— The population of the six New England States, according to the census just completed, is 3,483,001, an increase of 346,715 in ten years.

— In Mississippi, not long ago, a child was born having a pair of wings. It soon took its flight to—it is supposed—that sphere where the inhabitants are represented generally as such appendages.

— Miss Minnie Huntoon, of Jasper county, Ind., while singing in church on the 13th of November, was suddenly struck dumb and has since been unable to utter a word.

— Gimlet and Tubb, two pugnacious citizens of Clinton, Wis., had a "little differkilty" a few days ago. As might be expected, Tubb being formed of the softest "material," was "materially" "worsted."

— At the last election in Illinois, Hale Storm was one of the candidates for sheriff. We have not learned whether he was successful, but hail storms are not generally very popular.

— A ninth warder having lost a bet on the late election is to harness himself to a wheelbarrow and draw the winner to Central Park, accompanied by a string band of music.

— A Missourian, in enumerating the accomplishments of his daughter, says she can "overinstrugly paw ivory and shout like a mule."

— Onion lozenges are a favorite diet of Louisville young ladies' when they are anxious to "discourage" young men whose "cultivation" is not deemed desirable.

— Four of the chiefs of the German army, now in the field, were active participants in Blucher's campaign against Napoleon I, in 1814.

— An Illinoian "cackles" over a calf three months old, which gives a pint of milk a day. Query—If the calf furnishes the lacteal, can it be called "cow?"

— An exchange says:—"An Indiana octogenarian shoots squirrels without spectacles." Do Indiana squirrels commonly wear glasses?

— On a late occasion, when a Montana judge became pathetic in pronouncing sentence, the culprit interrupted him with:—"Never mind the obituary, let's get the time for the funeral."

— Judge Bedford, in the Court of Sessions, a few days ago sentenced a Bowery woman to 17 years imprisonment at Sing Sing for stealing $15.

— Monogram-mania has broken out among New York's fashionables—it affects the male population in shirt collars, while the females are attacked in their gloves.

— There are in the Kensington Mills, at Portsmouth, N. H., 440 looms and 27,000 spindles; 400 hands are employed and 3,600,000 yards of sheeting and shirting are annually manufactured.

— A $30,000 soldiers and sailors' monument has just been erected at Paterson, N. J.

— India is without a viceroy. Salary $150,000, with traveling expenses and all the comforts of a home.

— 70,000 salmon-trout ova have been received by New York pisciculturists.

— The Turks court-martial physicians when one of their patients die.

— A man in Illinois lately did a "good stroke" of business by selling his boots for $4 and stealing them back the same night.

— It is reported that squirrels are swimming the Ohio river in droves. Will wonders ever cease?

— An Indian—Cha-he-tos-ee-kee—aged 107 years, died a few days ago at St. Joseph, Mo.

— The Cherokee Indians have appointed a day of fasting and prayer for protection against the United States.

— A Louisville school teacher—a female—has sued a millionaire of that place for assault and battery, claiming $50,000 damages.

— A Mr. Southworth, of Warren, Pa., lately disgorged a lively frog, which he claims to have swallowed fifteen years ago.

— The hair from the hides of defunct grimalkins is largely used in the manufacture of silk velvet.

— Charleston, S. C., inflicts a fine of $25 for stencilling advertisements on the sidewalks.

— The tower of the new cathedral in Boston is to be the highest in the country—320 feet.

— A delicious perfume is now manufactured from sunflower seed.

— "Young ladies will please not eat chestnuts during service," is a notice posted to be seen in the vestibules of Illinois churches.

— A young lady of Montreal, while dancing a few evenings since, dislocated her ankle, and will probably be a cripple for life.

— A snake with two perfect heads, four eyes and two tongues was lately found near Owasso, Mich.

— The Ragged School Association of London lately took 1,300 newsboys on a pic-nic to Hampstead.

THE RING.

DIFFICULTY BETWEEN MACE AND COBURN.

A CARD FROM THE FORMER.

Judging from the manner in which they associated together we, in common with others acquainted with their movements, had been led to believe that the hatchet had been buried by Jim Mace and Joe Coburn, and that they were now upon very friendly terms. It seems, however, from recent occurrences, that we were in error, at least so far as the latter is concerned, in whose bosom the animosity engendered by the match between them in 1864 only slumbered, ready to burst into a flame upon the first favorable opportunity, which it did on the night of the 7th, the evening of that day Coburn visited the "Capitol," on 23d street, kept by Mace & Harrison, and being under the influence of liquor, assaulted Jim, who through the interference and by the advice of friends desisted from any attempt to retaliate. In justice to himself, however, and to present the public from gaining a wrong impression of the matter, he requests us to give publicity to the card which appears underneath. We regret very much to see this rupture of the seemingly friendly relations heretofore existing between them, the more so as, since his arrival upon our shores, Mace has ever manifested a disposition to do what is right toward all, and to let bygones be bygones, having Joe as his companion on different sparring excursions. Coburn acts very unwisely, to say the least of it, in thus re-opening the old wound, and endeavoring to force the prospects of one who is trying to establish himself in business of a peaceful nature, and who is adverse to becoming involved in a quarrel with any one. Read Mace's card:—

NEW YORK, Nov. 21, 1870.

TO THE PUBLIC.—After my fight with Tom Allen, last spring, I announced publicly my intention of retiring from the ring, and have since been engaged in conducting it. Having resolved to become a citizen of this country I have opened a house of entertainment for the benefit of my friends and the public, in which it has been my endeavor to please all and give satisfaction. In this I have succeeded until last Saturday evening, the 19th inst., when Mr. Joseph Coburn, who styles himself the "champion of America, entered my place in an intoxicated state and committed, without the least provocation on my part, an assault upon me. To sustain the good reputation of my house, and, acting by the advice of friends present, I refrained from inflicting on him the punishment he so justly merited. The remarks of Coburn that I must fight him or leave the country are unwarrantable. In his sober moments he will and must acknowledge that I am his superior. I am not going to leave America; I intend to remain here, and the threats of Mr. Coburn are powerless to drive me from a country in which I have determined to spend the remainder of my days. If forced into fighting him, I am, I think, able to satisfy his most ambitious fighting propensities. Respectfully, JAMES MACE.

Capitol Saloon, 49 West Twenty-third st.

A SCRAP IN IOWA.

Mike O'Connor, an aspirant for pugilistic renown in the west, who travels under the bloodthirsty *alias* of "Red Handed Mike," sometime since issued a challenge to any light-weight in Iowa, to mill with him, and the gauntlet was picked up by one A. C. Clark, who is by occupation a type juggler, lately arrived at Dubuque, from the Crescent City, and on the 16th inst., they battered each other for a purse, on the Wisconsin shore. The men and a good delegation of sports crossed over shortly after six o'clock, but owing to some delay the ring was not pitched until near 12. After the choice of Andy Rontzong as referee, the men entered the circle, and at 12.20, stood up for the fight.

Round 1. The sparring was cautious, Clark fighting O'Connor all round the ring at first, but at length Mike closed up and got in a stunner on Clark's nasal organ, bringing the ruby and sending him to grass. First blood and first knock down for O'Connor.

2. The sparring was short for a few moments, when Mike made a furious attack, completely breaking down Clark's guard, and getting two or three stunners in on his face, fighting him to his corner and down on to the ropes. It was now evident that Clark was over-matched, and the result of the fight was only a question of endurance.

3. Clark came up promptly, showing good pluck, and made a vigorous defence, but again O'Connor drove him to the ropes, he getting severely punished in the mix.

4. The fight now came up lively, and after a little sparring, Clark got in a good one on Mike's cheek, which seemed to be the latter's programme, as he then commenced to fight at Clark's head, hammering away at his face, and after a few rounds he got in a good one on Clark's centre, just above the belt, completely knocking him out of wind and time, ending the scrap in just seven minutes from the time the men stripped.

Clark's weight was 140lbs.; height, 5ft. 9in. Mike O'Connor is the man who fought King at St. Paul, under the assumed name of McDonald, an account of which was published in the CLIPPER.

MCLEAN AND MURRAY.—The match between these Philadelphia boxers continues all right, with a good prospect of so remaining until the final settling of accounts on the 31st inst., and there is nothing fresh to note in regard to it. By notice elsewhere in this department it will be observed that Mac has had an exhibition in the metropolis, and that Murray is up for one during the current week. The fourth deposit of $100 a side, fell due on the 21st inst., and the next and last, $100 from each, is to go up at the house of James Colbert, 228 Arch street, on Thursday, Dec. 1st, between the hours of 8 and 10 o'clock, P. M. The men are to fight at catch weights, on Tuesday, 6th prox., and Colbert is final stakeholder and referee.

CHALLENGE TO DOG FANCIERS.—We have been waited upon by Wm. Crerend, of Brooklyn, who says he will match his dog, weighing 20lbs., against any dog or slut owned by Wm. Varley, give or take half a pound, for from $200 to $500 a side. Any person wishing to accept this will be accommodated by calling upon Mr. Crerend corner of Pearl and John streets, Brooklyn.

WE HAVE A LETTER for Joe Coburn.

NOTICE TO COLORED BALL CLUBS.—The St. Louis Base Ball Club, composed of men with money, has undertaken to pay the traveling expenses of a strong nine of colored base ballists to travel through the eastern states early in 1871. They desire the address of the secretaries of colored clubs in the state north.

THE TURF.

AMERICAN TURF.

Trotting at Fleetwood.

Several equine contests took place at the above named course, Mount Vernon, N. Y., trotting part, last week, the first of which was a trot to wagons, mile heats, best three in five for $1,000, on the 17th inst., between the mares Pownal and Josephine, which attracted quite a number of amateur and professional admirers of equine quadrupeds. The first heat was very well contested, Pownal winning it by a short length only, in 2:34¼, but after that she had it all her own way, as Josephine, whether from an attack of the green eyed monster, or some other cause we can't say, played coquetishly tossed her head proudly, would not mind her tutor's instructions and allowed Pownal to win in three straight heats, as per the appended summary:—

FLEETWOOD COURSE, Thursday,

PEDESTRIANISM.

A LONG VELOCIPEDE RACE.—J. Keen, of Surbiton, Eng., some time ago made a match to run a bicycle 81½ miles, and carry 13lbs. on his machine, whilst W. Jackson, of Pimlico, ran a tricycle of his own manufacture 55 miles, for £20 a side, and the contest took place at the Star grounds, Fulham, on Oct. 29th. The course having been made as large as possible by the addition of hurdles, it was found to be 877 yards in circumference, so that Jackson would have to traverse 223 laps and 150 yards, whilst his opponent would require to go 11 laps and 253 yards more to complete their relative distances. Exactly at half-past 10 o'clock the contestants mounted their machines, the wheels of each being 40in. in diameter, and were sent away to the report of a pistol fired by J. White, of Gateshead. The Surbiton man rapidly gained on his opponent, whom he passed for the first time in the third lap. Gaining ground in every lap, he accomplished the first mile in 4min. 34sec., Jackson occupying 6min. 10sec. Continuing to decrease the gap, Keen completed the second mile in 9min. 25sec., his opponent taking 55sec. longer. When five miles had been traversed (time, Keen, 23min. 50sec.; Jackson, 29min. 13sec.) rain fell heavily and the officials were obliged to get under shelter. The competitors stuck to their work gamely until 25 miles had been completed by the first man, when, as previously agreed upon, they stopped for refreshment, Keen having gained seven laps and 365 yards on his opponent. The rain was now descending with greater violence and the competitors eventually agreed to postpone the conclusion of the match until this day at 1 o'clock, P. M. The remainder of the times were as follows:—Keen, 10 miles, 46min. 37sec.; 15 miles, 1h. 14min. 43sec.; 20 miles, 1h. 50min. 15sec.; 25 miles, 2h. 31min. Jackson, 10 miles, 54min. 48sec.; 15 miles, 1h. 22min. 42sec.; 20 miles, 2h. 3min. Mr. H. Woodstock was timekeeper and referee.

THE UNKNOWN'S CHALLENGE.—Weston was neither present in the flesh nor represented at the time designated for a meeting by the gentleman who issued a challenge to him last week, offering to match a novice against him to walk 50 miles for $250 or $500 a side during the present week at the Rink. We did not expect that he would accept the *de*, however, as he has a wholesome dread of encountering any one whom he fancies understands the art of walking and possesses the speed and endurance to make that knowledge of benefit when put to practical use. The excuse which he offers for refusing to engage in matches with professionals is not worthy of entertainment, for it is patent to all that the sole aim and object of his exhibitions is to secure the almighty dollar, while he accuses professionals of deceiving the public by pretending to walk for stake money when admission receipts alone are at issue. The best evidence that this is not the true reason why he declines to make a match, but that it is simply a shield behind which to hide, is afforded by his refusal to risk any money himself, by doing which he might prove the truth of his asseverations, though the probabilities are that it would be lost to him through defeat by a better man in a square walk. As Weston has not answered the challenge mentioned above, we are requested to announce that the novice can be backed against any man in the country, bar James Smith, to walk fifty miles for $500 a side or more. Here is an opportunity for Jack Oddy, Jim Adams, McCann or some of the other long distance walkers to get on a match, which they can do by replying to this, and enclosing a century or half a century to show that business is intended. If any of those mentioned desire it let them attend at this office on Saturday, 26th inst., at 11 o'clock A. M., when they can get on without difficulty, if willing to agree to reasonable terms. Who will answer?

EDWARD PAYSON AGAIN.—E. P. Weston, as we have hitherto intimated, is once more before the public, whom he hopes to again succeed in gulling to an extent sufficient to recompense him for personal discomfort. After tramping about the country during the warm months, giving out door exhibitions with ill success, he, as a last resort, falls back upon the metropolis, the good people of which permitted him to bamboozle them to such a degree when he appeared here in May. He has issued a circular in which he announces his intention to attempt the feat of walking 400 miles inside of five consecutive days, during which time he is also to make an effort to walk 112 miles in 24 consecutive hours—a feat which it is not to be supposed that he can accomplish. He commenced at 12.15 A. M., on the 21st inst., and will make the first attempt at the 112 mile trial on the 22d, beginning at 9 o'clock A. M. We shall see what the result will be, but we fancy that Weston and those who are managing him will find that the people do not appreciate his "final effort in pedestrianism," even though he allows his "wonderful powers of endurance to be made use of for the advancement of science," and that the receipts will be rather limited. He places the figures pretty high this time—no less than $4,000 (!) being the amount he asserts he is to receive if successful.

HEN. CRANDALL AND JAS. HARRIS, the "Cleveland Boy," were to have decided their match to run 75 yards, for $1,000 a side, at Oneida, N. Y., on the 19th inst., but in consequence of being unable to agree upon a referee, the contest did not take place. The Harris party afterwards proposed to run in Jersey or in the neighborhood of New York, for $2,500 a side, allowing reasonable expenses, but the opposite side refused to come any further east. There is a possibility of their being matched again, to run on Canadian soil, as it is rumored that Crandall proposed to run there for $1,000 a side.

CHAMPION BICYCLE RACE.—A contest for £20 and a silver champion cup, valued at £30, took place at the Aston Cross grounds, Birmingham, Eng., on Oct. 29th and 31st, between a number of the best velocipede riders in that country, embracing Johnson, of London, Forder and Sheldon, of Wolverhampton, Ward and Palmer, of Birmingham; also Turner, of Paris. Sheldon won by 30 yards, but declined to accept the cup, being unable to comply with the condition, which renders it obligatory upon the holder to meet all challenges every six weeks for one year. Palmer gained second prize.

GREAT WALKING FEAT.—An item is going the rounds to the effect that the greatest walking feat ever accomplished in the United States was done on the 10th inst., by Mr. Conrad Hammond, of Rowesburg, Ashland County, Ohio. The circumstances attending this great feat are substantially as follows:—Mr. H. had made arrangements to visit Ashland on business, but missed the conveyance. Bound not to be left, he proceeded on foot, walking from Rowesburg to Ashland—a distance of 9 miles—in 45min. precisely. Mr. H. passed several teams on the road. How is this for high?

FEMININE PEDALISTS.—Our California correspondent informs us that Miss Emma Forrestelle and Miss Mary Chapman, the former well known as a contortionist, and the latter a *danseuse*, had entered into an agreement to walk upon the enduring plan for $250 a side in coin, and admission money, at Central Hall, San Francisco, commencing on Nov. 18th.

LOUIS JOHNSON, of Pittsburgh, and Joseph Falls, of New Castle, Pa., have been matched, a correspondent informs us, to run half a mile at Corry, on Dec. 23d, for $500 a side.

J. FLEET has challenged and will contend with Geo. Hazel for the 10 miles champion cup, now held by the latter, on Dec. 17th.

LEVI MORSE and Robt. Chambers walked 5 miles for $50 at Taunton, Mass., on the 12th inst., the latter winning in 51:30.

JIM SMITH AND JIM ADAMS have entered into an agreement to walk 25 miles at Boston.

BILLIARDS.

EXHIBITION IN SAN FRANCISCO.—Joseph Dion, assisted by John Deery and Joseph W. Little, gave a billiardistic entertainment at the Mercantile Library Hall, San Francisco, on the evening of Nov. 12th, about one hundred and fifty spectators attending. At a few minutes past eight o'clock Mr. Hughes announced the first game to be between Messrs. Dion and Little, of 750 points. These gentlemen then made their appearance and the game began. Little won the lead, and Dion shot his ball into the right hand corner of the table. Little shot and missed. Dion followed and nursed the balls in a beautiful manner, running 302 points. The balls were in close proximity to each other, when he made a miss-cue, caused by the stamping of the audience upon the floor. Little then went to work and scored 15 points, leaving the balls together. Dion started in on his second innings and closed the game by running 552 points. Dion's average was 377; Little's, 7½. A French carom game, 150 points, was then commenced by Deery and Dion. Deery won the lead and made 4 points; his opponent followed and scored 2. The game throughout was close and very exciting. On the thirty-fourth innings the game stood:—Dion, 121; Deery, 145. Dion managed to get the balls close to the cushion and ran 28, when they froze, and the light-red was re-spotted. He again shot, but missed. The game then stood 149 for Dion and 145 for Deery. The latter shot and missed; Dion followed, scored 1 and won the game. Following are the runs made:—

Dion—2, 1, 1, 6, 0, 1, 27, 3, 4, 7, 0, 1, 4, 9, 28, 0, 4, 0, 1, 1, 0, 1, 15, 0, 2, 6, 5, 2, 0, 7, 6, 0, 0, 2, 0, 28, 1. Total, 150.
Deery—4, 1, 1, 0, 0, 6, 1, 5, 10, 39, 0, 0, 13, 2, 11, 12, 2, 0, 1, 15, 0, 0, 2, 4, 3, 0, 2, 1, 0, 1, 0, 0, 0, 1, 6, 0, 0. Total, 145. Dion's average, 4.17. Deery's average, 4.02.

GAME IN CINCINNATI.—A match game was played in Cincinnati on the 17th between Fred Ackerman, ex-champion of Ohio, and Tony Honing, 500 points up, Ackerman winning easily by a score of 500 to 55, the winner's best run being 237.

AMUSEMENTS.

BROOKLYN OPERA HOUSE,
JUNCTION OF FULTON AND FLATBUSH AVENUES.
THE FAMILY RESORT. THE HOME OF MINSTRELSY.
A GLORIOUS BILL.
IMMENSE ATTRACTION FOR THANKSGIVING WEEK.
Eleventh week of the Old Faces and Old Favorites
WELCH, HUGHES AND WHITE'S
BROOKLYN MINSTRELS.
EPH HORN, WOMANS' RIGHTS.
ANDY MCKEE, FASCINATING SMILE.
FAYETTE WELCH, LAST SENSATION.
ARCHY HUGHES, SHOEMAKER JOHNNY.
J. A. McCARTON, DUTCH ECCENTRICITIES
HARRY, JUMPING JACK.
THE CATASTROPHE. THE SHOWER OF OATS.
STAND ON YOUR HEAD. NATIONAL JUBILEE, &c.,
BY J. HARRIS, H. BOOKER, COOL WHITE,
AND THE MAMMOTH TROUPE OF STARS.
GRAND MATINEE THANKSGIVING DAY.
Doors Open at 1½, commence 2¾ o'clock. 34-1i*

HOOLEY'S, BROOKLYN.
MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 21st, AND DURING THE WEEK.
FIRST APPEARANCE THIS SEASON OF THE
GREAT COMEDIAN,
MR. JOHN MULLIGAN,
who has returned from a successful engagement in Philadelphia.
A GREAT BILL,
selected especially for
THANKSGIVING WEEK. THANKSGIVING WEEK,
concluding with Wm. Shakespeare's Farce,
SHYLOCK,
UNSWORTH, EUGENE, BILLY RICE, BILLY SHEPPARD
AND G. W. H. GRIFFIN
IN NEW ACTS.
MATINEE ON THURSDAY AT 2 O'CLOCK. 34-1i

WANTED,
PERFORMERS OF ALL KINDS,
Comic Singers, (both male and female,) Song and Dance, and Clog Dancers, Female Dancesse, &c. Apply at 28 East Houston st., HARRY HILL'S, after 8 o'clock, A. M. 34-1i*

FOR SALE.
A FINE OLD ITALIAN VIOLIN, BY NICHOLAS AMATI. Value, $400. Will be sold cheap to
34-1i* F. LAUTERS, 325 Bowery, N. Y.

DAN DOUGHERTY,
The Great London Musical Mimic and Comic Vocalist, does Character, Song or Dance, Clog or Jig; plays on several instruments. Address COL. T. A. BROWN, sole agent, 643 Broadway, N. Y. 34-1i*

MONS. AJAX,
Ballet Master and Special Comic Dancer;
MME. ROZE, PEERLESS DANSEUSE,
of Grand Opera House, are open for engagements with responsible managers. Please address A. AJAX, 713 Broadway, N. Y. 34-1i*

MOET AND SHANDON.
CHAMPAGNE CHARLEY WAS MY NAME.
CHAMPAGNE DRINKING GAINED MY FAME.
The words and music of this popular song have been published by Tony Pastor, and can be had for ten cents per copy and postage. Wholesale dealers can be supplied at six dollars per hundred. All orders to be sent to FERNANDO PASTOR,
34-4i 201 Bowery, N. Y.

PROF. ROBERTS,
with his FRANCO-GERMAN WAR, MAGIC TABLEAUX, DREAMS OF ILLUSION, STEREOPTICON, etc., is now open in engagements. Also Painting and Apparatus for sale. Office, 702 Broadway, New York. 34-3i*

CHARLES VOLLMER,
Late of 634 Broadway, has opened an elegant
RESTAURANT AND LAGER BIER SALOON
At No. 88 Mercer street, above Spring, where he will be pleased to welcome his numerous
FRIENDS IN THE PROFESSION. 34-1i*

STEREOPTICON FOR SALE
CHEAP.—In complete order; 440 views. Can be seen at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, December 9th and 10th. 34-3i*

FOR RENT ONE NIGHT OR
MORE, MORRISON'S NEW HALL,
WEST MIDDLESEX, MERCER CO., PA.
Will seat 250 persons; good stage, good lights, seated with chairs.
EVERYTHING NEW.
FOR PARTICULARS ADDRESS
34-1i* H. N. WARREN & CO., Proprietors.

MONSIEUR AGOUST,
JONGLEUR ET SA FEMME, nouveau Acrelia veulent avoir la bonte de Taisser Savoir Leur addresse et ecriver a ERNST RENZ,
34-1i* Directeur du Circus, Berlin.

WANTED! WANTED!
WANTED—FIRST OLD MAN, FIRST OLD WOMAN, LOW COMEDIAN AND CHAMBERMAID,
who can sing and dance. Address, stating lowest salary for the season, JOHNNY THOMPSON, care this office, for 2 weeks. 34-2i*

WHO WANTS THEIR BANNERS HUNG ON THE OUTER WALLS?
W. REED
is now at liberty to arrange with responsible managers as ADVANCE AGENT, BUSINESS MANAGER, or TREASURER. Terms moderate. ONLY 10 years in biz. Address W. REED,
34-1i* Toledo, Ohio.

TO RENT.
MECHANIC'S HALL, MATTEAWAN, N. Y.
(Opposite the large Factories.) NO LOCAL LICENSE REQUIRED.
Address JOHN CLIFTON, Matteawan, N. Y. 34-3i*

"HARRY HILL."

AN IMMENSE HIT—THE "HARRY HILL" SONG BOOK.
With a beautiful colored portrait of Harry and over sixty stunning Songs, as sung at "Harry's" and at other similar places of amusement. For sale by all newsdealers. Price ten cents. Send fifteen cents to OSMUN & CO., Publishers, 102 Nassau street for the H. H. Song Book, with 4 colored illustrations. 34-1i*

WANTED.
PARTNER on bar trapeze; must be good; can get good engagement. Address GYMNAST,
34-1i* Care of Clipper Office, N. Y.

J. J. SHOWLES,
ADVANCE AGENT.
At present disengaged.
TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
Well posted throughout the United States and Canada.
SALARY MODERATE
with first class entertainments.
Refer to Clarry & Reilley, Show Printers, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York. Address J. J. SHOWLES,
34-1i* Bridgeport, Conn.

A FIRST CLASS PIANIST IS
open for an engagement. Address J. W. HINDLEY, care of JOHN GANNON, cor. 3d avenue and 14th st., N. Y. city. 34-1i*

MANAGERS
OF GLASS BLOWERS
wishing a
THREE OR SIX NIGHTS' ENGAGEMENT
will please address ADVERTISER,
34-1i* Box 536, Little Falls, N. Y.

THE LAURI TROUPE,
Late of
WALLACK'S AND NIBLO'S, NEW YORK.
GRISWOLD OPERA HOUSE, TROY, N. Y.
SIX NIGHTS, COMMENCING NOV. 21st.
THE CHICAGO TIMES, July 23d, 1870.—"The Lauri's have been very successful here, and have made hosts of appreciative friends who will hope for their speedy return. It is undoubtedly the best pantomime troupe now traveling in the United States.
Proprietors, JOHN, CHARLES AND HENRY LAURI. 34-1i*

$500
will buy a complete apparatus for DISSOLVING VIEWS; two cameras, with 6in. lenses; full set of pictures; oxy-hydrogen gas apparatus; clock works (German make), &c., all in first-class order, ready for exhibition. FULL INSTRUCTIONS FURNISHED.
Address MRS. M. SCHAFFNER,
34-1i* 1,425 Picker st., St. Louis, Mo.

MLLE. CONCHITA RONZANTI.
Please send your address to me immediately.
DAN SHELBY,
34-1i* Exchange Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind.

PEDANTO,
the Daring Trapezist, Ceiling Walker, etc., now giving his startling performances nightly at Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia, will shortly be at liberty to arrange for long or short engagements. For particulars address as above. Splendid lithographs and double demy posters on hand. 34-1i

SUCCESS! SUCCESS!
THE GIANT COMEDIAN,
MR. C. R. GOSHAN
in his third and last week at the Metropolitan, Washington, D. C.
CROWDED HOUSES EACH NIGHT
attest the additional merit of the entertainment. W. GOSHAN will appear in his own peculiar version of BLUESKIN in "Jack Sheppard." Will open at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, on the 12th of Dec. Dates open after the above time. All letters addressed to his sole business and acting manager,
34-1i* J. E. SWEETSER,
care of Clipper office.

JENNIE WILMORE
Is prepared to negotiate with responsible managers for next season, and can be addressed through her agent
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN,
643 BROADWAY, N. Y.
She will not accept any engagements made for her by or through Felix Rogers. 34-3i*

THE CHALLENGE GYMNASTS OF AMERICA,
LEOPOLD,
GEORGE AND BLANCHE, in their unique performance on the double trapeze, now creating a perfect furore at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh. DISENGAGED NOV. 28th. 34-1i*

MISS JENNIE BENSON,
CHAMPION FEMALE CLOG AND JIG DANCER,
can be engaged only through her authorized agent
34-1i* HARRY CUNNINGHAM, 636 Broadway.

M'DLLE MARIE GAUGAIN,
SOLO AND CHARACTER DANSEUSE, late of Grand Opera House, CAN BE ENGAGED FOR TWO OR FOUR WEEKS.
34-1i* HARRY CUNNINGHAM, 636 Broadway.

CHARLES FOSTER'S
NEW DRAMA, entitled
NECK AND NECK.
COPIES FOR SALE.
Apply to HARRY CUNNINGHAM, 636 Broadway. 34-1i*

TO MANAGERS.
WANTED a situation by a young man who wishes to adopt THE STAGE AS A PROFESSION, who has SOME KNOWLEDGE OF THE MINSTREL BUSINESS. Address CHARLES McNAMEE, No. 11 New Church street, Baltimore, Md. 34-1i*

LEADING MAN.
One willing to play juvenile business when required, wanted immediately. Write, stating lowest salary in gold and where last engaged, to GEO. HOLMAN, Manager Royal Lyceum,
34-2i Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

HOLLINSHEAD'S HALL.
STROUDSBURG, PA.
GOOD STAGE AND DROP CURTAIN.
WILL SEAT ABOUT FIVE HUNDRED.
I also have a large bill board in the centre of the town. Good show town. Address W. HOLLINGSHEAD,
34-1i Stroudsburg, Monroe county, Pa.

THEATRICAL PLAYS.
We always have in stock
ALL THAT ARE PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTRY,
and a large assortment of Italian and English Operas. Also all
FOREIGN PLAYS AND MANUSCRIPTS
to order. Send for a catalogue. Orders sent by mail free of postage. H. BURNTON, 92 Fourth avenue, N. Y. 26-1f

CROWLEY, DICKSON & CO.,
proprietors of OPERA HALL, Kenton, Ohio, recently refitted, has stage, scenery, drop curtain and all modern improvements. Seating capacity, 800. Kenton is situated on the Sandusky-Cincinnati railroad, which passes through Tiffin, Kenton, Belfontaine, Urbana, Springfield, all good show towns. Terms moderate. Address
CROWLEY, DICKSON & CO.,
34-5i* Kenton, Ohio.

GEORGE AND BLANCHE
LEOPOLD,
The exquisite gymnasts, now performing at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, will shortly be disengaged. 34-1i*

FRONT STREET
THEATRE COMIQUE,
BALTIMORE CITY.
WM. H. SINN.....Manager.
THE ONLY
FIRST CLASS
VARIETY THEATRE
IN THE CITY
OF BALTIMORE.
THIS THEATRE CROWDED NIGHTLY
WITH THE ELITE OF BALTIMORE.
FIRST CLASS
TALENT ALWAYS WANTED.
Salaries sure. NO FARES PAID. Artists of ability can always find good engagements at moderate salaries.
OPEN FOR ALL NOVELTIES,
VOCALISTS, ETHIOPIANS, GYMNASTS, DANSEUSES, &c.
ONE WEEK'S SILENCE must be considered a negative for the present. 34-3i.

A VIOLINIST,
WHO PLAYS BRASS AND SINGS, WANTS A SITUATION. Will black, if desired, and furnish the very best references as to ability, honesty and sobriety. Is good salesman in street business. Salary moderate, but sure. Address care GEO. NORTON,
34-1i* National House, Charlestown, Mass.

MOORE'S OPERA HOUSE,
NEWBURGH, N. Y.
Mr. Moore takes pleasure in stating to managers of dramatic companies and others that he has had the stage of his Opera House reconstructed, and fitted with a new, and complete set of SCENERY, DROP CURTAIN, &c., capable of producing any of the standard dramas or operas. Apply as above. 34-4i*

BANJO, JIG, SONG AND
DANCE. Irish Jig and Clog Dancing taught, and pupils fitted for the stage. Professional Banjos, Tambourines, Bones, &c., at all prices. N. B.—On receipt of $1 I will send three written lessons on the Banjo or Dancing, which are simple and easily understood. For circular and price list of Musical Instruments send stamp. Address
34-1i* JOHN BOGAN, 100 East Houston st., N. Y.

BRILLIANT SUCCESS OF
THE GREAT
MILBURN
In his Female Impersonations at the
GLOBE THEATRE,
BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
34-2i* Address SPRINGLER HOUSE, Union Square, N. Y

TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
FRED. AIMS.....Manager
CONGREGATED ATTRACTIONS THIS WEEK.
THE ESTABLISHMENT CROWDED TO REPLETION EVERY NIGHT DURING THE WEEK.
Miss Eva Brent, Queen of Song; Obrie, the Flexible Boneless Genius; Mr. Andy Reehen, Champion Club Swinger; Mlle. and Mons. Leopold, World Challenging Gymnasts; Ella Wesner, Greatest Champion Artiste in America; Collins and Oake, Ethiopian Song and Dance Men; "Fred," Ethiopian Song and Dance Man; Miss Emma Alford, English Characteristic; Mr. Sidney Franks, London Genuine Delineator; Miss Jennie Benson, Champion Clog Artist; Mr. C. A. Gardner, Dutch Vocalist and Comedian; Misses Chicago and Alexandria, Dancesses; J. D. Kelly, Wood and Straw Instrumentalist; Geo. W. Herman, Comedian and Delineator; Hernandes Foster and Pantomime Troupe.
EVERY ONE A SPECIALITY STAR.
NEXT WEEK NEW DIVERSIFIED ARTISTES.
Address manager for engagements as above. 34-1i*

COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN'S

Dramatic, Musical, Minstrel,

EQUESTRIAN

VARIETY HALL AGENCY,

643 BROADWAY, Cor. Bleecker Street, New York.

A CARD OF THANKS

TO MANAGERS AND THE PROFESSION IN GENERAL

I would take this opportunity of returning thanks to managers throughout the country for the hearty support tendered me ever since I have been in the Agency business; also to professionals, for their valuable assistance in co-operating with me in establishing upon a firm basis what had been so long needed in this country, viz.: An Agency WHERE MANAGERS COULD DEPEND UPON THEIR BUSINESS BEING ATTENDED TO WITH PROMPTNESS AND DISPATCH; WHERE THEY WOULD BE DEALT WITH IN A FAIR AND HONORABLE MANNER, AND NO DOUBLE DEALING resorted to. The Dramatic Agency business had fallen into bad repute, and managers had anything but a high opinion of it, although it was an auxiliary that could not be well dispensed with.

For some time certain parties had a monopoly of the business, thereby taking advantage of the position and prostituting it for their own aggrandisement and pecuniary, grasping benefit. The agency business was used as a cloak to carry on a kind of outside theatrical speculation, which injured managers and the members of the profession in general; for while the knowledge of managers' future intentions were made known to them, and which was intrusted to them in confidence, it was used by said speculators to "put money in their purse." This was known by managers, but they had to submit to it so long as there was a monopoly; but how gladly did they cast off the yoke that had bound them when opposition presented itself, and another agency was opened and a promise held out to them that the object was to build it on a firm business basis, BEGETTING CONFIDENCE IN BOTH EMPLOYER AND EMPLOYEE, not to make the interests of both parties subservient to a grasping desire for the amount of commission due, BUT BY WORKING FOR THE WELFARE OF EACH, SECURE A JUST AND IMPARTIAL ARRANGEMENT.

It has been said that an agent cannot work for the interest of both manager and performer. This is a great mistake, for if a man is DESIROUS of acting fairly and honestly he can do so with equal satisfaction to both parties. It is not to be wondered at that such was the opinion of managers and performers, when they had lost all confidence for honest, fair and square dealing in the business.

It was with these many disadvantages that the undersigned had to contend in starting a Dramatic Agency.

When it was first made known that I was to embark in the business, I was laughed at by two INTERESTED parties, and was given just three months to linger on to an untimely defeat, while others tried to persuade me from so doing, giving as their opinion that there was no room for any more.

That I have outlived my allotted time has been too truly proven, and that there WAS room for one more has also been proved by the

OVERWHELMING SUCCESS

that has attended my efforts from the first day the office was opened up to the present moment. For this I am grateful to the entire profession, and can assure all that I shall continue, as heretofore, to use all my energies to keep their present good opinion they have of me.

Heretofore, there has been a lack of courtesy shown the minor members of the profession, particularly the poor ballet ladies, who are deserving of as much attention as the high salaried artist. At this Agency all are treated with respect, and all those little attentions which ladies look for have been studied, their visits made pleasant and agreeable to themselves, and all made welcome, from the leading lady commanding a high salary to the poor ballet girl getting a small one.

This Agency commenced operations last May, and during the summer months it required the combined assistance of three men from 8 o'clock in the morning until late at night. So great was the amount of business done that all the attaches of the office were kept hard at work drawing up contracts and attending to other branches of the business until half past ten o'clock every evening up to the middle of August, and more than one third of the time it was twelve o'clock at night before the day's work was completed. This is a proof of the success of the undertaking. The business, I am proud to say, continues very great at the present time, something not looked for at this time of the year.

It having been reported of late that different parties are associated with me in the business, and had furnished pecuniary aid to carry it on, I beg leave to state that no one is now, or has been at any time, connected with in the business in any other capacity than as clerk on a weekly salary; furthermore no one will be connected in any other way, nor has any one furnished one dollar from the first day the business was started, or is any needed.

For next summer's busy season I intend making the most extensive preparations, introducing many features heretofore not known in the business, but which my past experience has taught me is required. When the proper time arrives I shall make known fully my future intentions. Suffice it to say that my whole time shall be devoted to secure the success of those who may require my guidance and assistance, and the facilities I possess for obtaining engagements for the unemployed artists will no doubt secure for me the patronage of all.

Daily have I been importuned by monied men for my assistance and the use of the office to organize and put on the road traveling companies, which I have positively refused, knowing by the experience of others that

A DRAMATIC AGENT

cannot be a MANAGER at the same time and have the confidence of managers. That this has been proved no one will deny.

It is with pleasure I announce that I have entered into arrangements with

MESSRS. PARRAVICINI AND CORBYN

the leading Theatrical, Musical and Variety Hall Agents in England, for the appearance in this country of many of the best artists of Europe, some of whom will shortly arrive here, while others can be secured upon reasonable terms.

From the London Era of Oct. 29.

THE UNITED STATES.

MESSRS. PARRAVICINI AND CORBYN,

Having entered into specific arrangement with Col. T. Allston Brown, of New York (acknowledged as the First Theatrical Agent in the United States), are now prepared to negotiate most advantageously engagements for first class artists only who desire to visit this country. Respectfully, COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

THE FOLLOWING ARTISTS

Have appointed COL. T. ALLTSON BROWN their Agent for the making of engagements for them:—

DRAMATIC STARS.

EDWARD L. DAVENPORT.
MRS. SCOTT SIDDONS.
OLIVER DOUD BYRON.
LITTLE NELL,
W. H. LEAKE and ANNIE WAITE.
ROBERT McWADDE,
JOSIE ORTON,
LEONA CAVENDER,
FERDERICK ROBINSON,
ETTIE HENDERSON,
JOHN COLLINS,
LAURA KEENE,
WALTER MONTGOMERY,
LOTTA FAIRY,
THE SAPPHO TROUPE,
McKEE RANKIN and KITTY BLANCHARD.
FANNY E. PRICE,
MAD. MARIE SCHELLER,
MARIETTA RAVEL,
KATE FISHER,
FRANK DREW.

PREMIER DANSEUSES.

M'LLE MARIE BONFANTI,
M'LLE AUGUSTA,
BETTY and EMILY RIGL,
OBERTI and BRUNETTA,
ANNIE KRUGER,
M'LLE PAGANNI,
M'LLE VENTUROLI,
M'LLE CORADINI,
GIOVANNA MAZZERI,
LINA WINDEL,
M'LLE IDALES,
ANNETTA GALLETTI,
M'LLE GAUGAIN, late of Mad. Lanner's Troupe.

BALLET MASTERS.

MONS. WALDENBERG, late with Mad. Lanner.
MONS. CARDELLA,
MONS. BAPTISTAN,
MONS. SZOLLOSY.
ALEX. BLANDOWSKI,
MONS. WEITHOFF.
MONS. CHIKINI,

GYMNASTS AND ACROBATS.

THE NICOLO BROS.—Albert and Ernest—Flying Men of the Air, Double Trapeze, Horizontal Bar and Clou Swing.
THE DE LAVE FAMILY—Zoe and Lila—Transept Flights with Somersaults from hand to hand, and from hands to feet, starting from any height or length. Leap to the perpendicular rope, turning Somersault through a balloon in mid air before alighting. A net is provided for all these acts.
THE RIZARELLI BROTHERS—In their great Aerial performances, also, Brother Act, Trick Musical Act and La Perche Equipoise.
THE LEVANTINE BROTHERS—Magic Barrel, Trancks, Crystal Pyramids and Horizontal Bar.
YOUNG CLARENCE—Aerial Gymnast.
FRANK MOULTON—Single Trapeze, Niagara Leap, Herculean Games and Light and Heavy Ballancing.
DELAVANTE BROS.—Double Trapeze, Comic Brothers and Horizontal Bar.
THE ROMELLI FAMILY—First class Aerial Performers.
WILSON BROTHERS—Horizontal bar and other acts
MIACCO AND HAWLEY—Flying Men of the Air, Double Trapeze, Horizontal Bar and Two Cubans.
NIBLO AND DALTON—Posturing, Balancing and General Performers.

GENERAL PERFORMERS.

COOL BURGESS, CHARLES HOWARD, CHARLES VIVIAN, JAMES MAAS and J. CAMPBELL—Travel together for Double Acts, Banjo Solos, Dutch and General Business.
DAN DOUGHERTY—Serio-Comic Singing, plays on a Coffee Pot, imitating Scotch and Irish Pipes; also, Cornet and Trombone, imitating Army Calls, Flute Solos and Six Flageolets at the same time.
M. GALLAGHER—Irish Specialities, Sings, Dances and Clog.
LORD AND WALDRON—Song and Dance, Clog and Jig.
BILLY WILSON—Song and Dance, General Performer.
JIMMY REYNOLDS—Stump Speech, either End, General Business.
L. B. LOZADA—Juggler.
JOHN E. LANE—Straight Business.
JOHN BRASSELL—Song and Dance, Dutch, Irish and End.
L. MYERS—Straight business; plays on Musical Instruments.
W. H. B. HARRISON—Extemporaneous Vocalist.
FOLEY AND LESTER—Song and Dance, Clog, General Performers.
WILLIAM CARLETON—Irish Specialities.
MONS. CARON, SON AND WIFE—Posturing, Grotesque Dancing, plays several instruments, plays Clown and Harlequin in Pantomime.
THREE FRENCH WRESTLERS.
THE GOODMAN BROTHERS—Imitation of Birds, Animals and Fowls, Cantinet and Bone Soloists.
COL. GOSHEN, THE GIANT—Business, leading parts in plays.
BERRIAN AND HOGAN—Double Song and Dance, Jig and Essence.
JOHN HARRINGTON—Plays in Farces, Clog on Marble Slab, Song and Dance.
MILES MORRIS—Irish Vocalist and plays in Farces.
DICK RALPH—Song and Dance, etc.
GUS WILLIAMS—Character Vocalist.
HARRY DOHERTY—Business, Negro Acts, etc.
JAMES COLLINS AND MARTHA WREN—Double acts in white face.
COLLINS AND OAKES—General Business, Changes, Song and Dance.
CHARLES FORREST (Kila Zoyara)—Fancy Dancing and General Business.
WYNDHAM CLARK—Scotch and English Tenor Singer.
L. W. HARLEIGH—Character Sketches, Musical Specialties, Quick Changes and Banjo Solos.
ED. BANKER—General Performer, changes from white to black and black to white, Banjo Solos, Song and Dance, Dutch and Irish, and plays in Farces.
ROBERT SMITH—Tambourine, End and General Performer.
TOMMY SULLY—General Performer and plays in Farces.
FRANK MUDGE—Banjoist, Clog, Song and Dance, and General Performer.

PROF. CASSILETTI,
VIOLIN SOLOIST.
SIGNORA CASSILETTI,
SERIO-COMIC AND CHARACTER VOCALIST AND FARCE ACTRESS.

These two first class artists can be secured for two or more weeks for Variety Halls.

"The violin playing of Prof. Cassiletti was unequaled by anything our citizens ever heard, except, perhaps, by Ole Bull. Prof. Cassiletti has a benefit to-night. Go hear him on the violin."—Chicago Times.

HARRY MACK—Juggler, Trick Balancing and Plate Spinning.
ALFRED MOORE—Comic and Character Vocalist.
ROBERT NICKLE—Prestidigitateur.
JOHNNY REDDEN—General Performer, Dutch and Irish.
M. O. REARDON—Tumblerunicon.
SIDNEY FRANKS—Comic Singing.
BARRY LINDEN—Song and Dance, Banjo Solos, Jig and either End.
EMILE GOROUX—Dancing Barrel and Juggler.
GENERAL GRANT—Dwarf—Song and Dance.
J. W. McANDREWS—One of the best performers in the business, particularly his specialty of "Pastimes on the Levee."
CHARLES BENEDICT—Song and Dance, either End and general performer.
PARKHURST AND COLLINS—Double Clog, Song and Dance, general business.
HARRY ROBINSON—Mechanical Donkey and Musical Act.
ANDY HUGHES—Club Swinger, Song and Dance.
LARRY TOOLEY—Dutch business and other acts.
A. J. TALBOT—Straight business, Banjo, End and specialty of Shooting an Apple from off his wife's head.
JAMES ROOME—Banjo Solos and general performer.
GREAT BERNADO—Who eats Red Hot Coals of Fire, Balls of Blazing Brimstone, sealing wax heated to five hundred degrees of heat, Drinks Boiling Liquor from a Red Hot Vessel, Drinks Boiling or Melted Lead, Draws a Red Hot Bar of Iron across his Tongue, Bites in two a Bar of Red Hot Iron, and Emits a Blaze of Fire from his Mouth.
THE EMPIRE BOYS—Double Song and Dance and General Business.
ALFRED SILVESTER AND MISS SCHOTT—The Master Bilusionist of the Age, and in the act of AERIAL SUSPENSION, Masks and Faces, Floating Head and many other acts.
EDWARD MORLEY—The best Punch and Judy performer in America.
ALBERT JONES—London Mimic, Ventriloquist, &c.
BILLY DE VERE—Song and Dance, Tambourine End and general business.
CELIA BERRY—Serio Comic and Sentimental Vocalist and Farce Actress.
NORA MOORE—Vocalist and Pianist.
MLLE. BERTIE—Statue Artist.
HATTIE ROGERS—Balladist and Jig Dancer.
JENNIE SMITH—Vocalist, Dancer, Changes and Plays in Farces.
MISS WENTWORTH—Song and Dance and Jig.
KITTY SHARPE—Song and Dance.
JENNIE HUGHES—Serio Comic and Sentimental Vocalist, and plays in Farces.
ELLA WESNER—Character Vocalist.
GUSSIE CRAYTON—Song and Dance.
POLLY DALY—Serio Comic Vocalist.
ANNIE HINDLE—Character Vocalist.
NELLIE WHITNEY—Comic Singer, Active Gal and Jig.
ADALA ST. CLAIR—Serio Comic and Sentimental Vocalist.
KATE BREVOORT—Vocalist, Tumblerunicon and Pianist.
CARRIE AUGUSTA MOORE—"Statorial Queen" and her new act of "Pedespeed."
LIZZIE LAMARKUX—Sentimental and Comic Singer, Fancy Dancing and Farces.
MINNIE GRAY, Song and Dance and Comic Singer.
MAGGIE McDONALD—Sensational and Scotch Vocalist.
MINNIE WELLS, Banjo Solo and Jig Dancer.

COMBINATIONS.

THE WALHALLA BIOPLASTIC TROUPE.
FOX AND DENIER PANTOMIME TROUPE.
HERNANDEZ FOSTER PANTOMIME TROUPE.
THE LAURI FAMILY, PANTOMIMISTS.
MARTINETTI FAMILY, PANTOMIMISTS.
HESS AND RICHINGS ENGLISH

NOT GUILTY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

For down in a gloomy corridor
Was a convict, old and grey,
The moonlight streamed through the iron mash
On the bed whereon he lay—
On a hard and iron bedstead,
In a locked, barred, ghastly cell
Of a prison, at night, when the hour of twelve
Boomed from the prison bell.

By the prison books, back thirty years,
With the flush of youth came he there,
Stayed in his cell till his hair was grey
And his face pinched, wrinkled and sere.
For three decades in that cell, alone,
Through the day and the dreadful night,
Fed on allowance of food and air
And a ray of sickly light.

The dawn of day broke loudly forth
From the tongue of the prison bell,
As a warden unlocked the rusty door,
Since thirty years, of the convict's cell.
In vain he told him to up and dress,
Then turned his grey haired head,
Went to his chief and reported a case,
For the convict grey was dead.

For thirty years the striped cloth,
In a prison cell, he wore,
Yet as innocent a sthe babe unborn
Of the crime laid at his door.
When the warden had gone in the cell at noon,
A release he held in his hand,
Too late! too late! for the ruined man
Whose soul had left the land.

BALTIMORE, 1870. W. A. W.

GETTING STRIPES.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY THE JUVENILE.

Some years back, when the junior members of the legal profession were wont to boast themselves as gentlemen of comparatively elegant leisure, a number of briefless practitioners were in the habit of assembling in the back parlor of a well-known down town coffee house upon one evening in each week, nominally for the purpose of improving themselves in their legal studies; but, in reality, to moisten the dry dust of the law by copious libations of good old Jamaica, for the proper treatment of which mine host of the tenement, wherein this instructive moot court was held, maintained an enviable reputation. To this pleasing occupation the members of this law club joined a more serious avocation, which made itself known to their professional brethren through perpetration of a series of practical jokes upon such members of the bar as rendered themselves conspicuous through display of some particular foible or weakness, which was readily seized upon by the affiliated clubbists to lay them open to ridicule or jest.

Most of these expectant barristers maintained their offices, garnished with unread law books and an ample display of bogus documents, in a large building in the neighborhood of Wall street, which had long been used as a favorite resort for casual clients, affected with the tribulations of the law, and ready to snatch upon the first practitioner who promised to deliver them from the clutches of the profession. Although knowledge of this well established fact constituted an inducement for the newly fledged lawyers to prefer occupation of these well-known premises, there were others allured within its precincts from personal observation of the marvelous beauty of the janitor's niece, a young lady of sweet sixteen or thereabouts, who, in addition to her domestic qualifications, exhibited a skill and readiness in penmanship, which she turned to a profitable account by officiating as temporary clerk to such of the tenants as might stand in need of her assistance. Being extremely handsome, the young woman was well educated, keen-witted, and of an agreeable, lively temperament; consequently it was in no wise singular that her charms made sad havoc among the susceptible hearts of her juvenile employers, particularly as she maintained a studied reticence upon all matters relating to her parentage and early education. Even the surname of the young lady was unknown to her numerous admirers, but as she persistently indulged in the habit of wearing garments fabricated from a material of a particular fashion, she was generally designated among the young lawyers by the title of "Stripes," her raiment being invariably, after the manner of Jacob's coat, composed of various hues.

Among the tenants of the building, graced by the lady's daily presence, was a recently admitted attorney, the scion of a wealthy family, whose especial weakness consisted in an over estimate of the attractiveness of his individual beauty. Jenkins, for such is the name satirically bestowed upon him by professional colleagues, was in reality a good looking fellow, and had he bestowed the same pains upon the cultivation of his intellect as he had done upon that of his whiskers, he would doubtlessly have made a brilliant figure in the world, but despite his handsome features and elaborate toilet, his supercilious egotism and foppish effrontery rendered him uncongenial as well with his male associates as with the more sensible of the fair sex, from whom he condescended to lavish indiscriminate attentions.

Jenkins no sooner saw Stripes and overheard the numerous laudations bestowed upon her beauty, industry, intelligence and innate modesty, than he resolved to win her affections, even at the cost of her character, against which, notwithstanding her comparatively public position, not a breath of suspicion could be in the remotest degree whispered. The short sighted Jenkins, totally blinded by his egotistical vanity, committed an error at the very outset of his proceedings through boasting by declaring his intentions to an intimate friend, John, who chanced to be a member of the legal club of practical jokers, all of whom were more or less enamored of the fascinating Stripes. At the next moot court, Jenkins' amorous and seductive intentions was warmly discussed over a jorum of Jamaica, as it came steaming hot from the hands of its artistic compounder. The argument was not a pro nounced one, inasmuch as the unfortunate Jenkins could in this instance find no defender among his professed friends. The decision of the court was unanimous as to the necessity of punishing the vainglorious lawyer by some effective penalty, so that he mig t be thoroughly cured of any future desire to tamper with female virtue. The only question broached was as to the form in which judgment could be the most effectually carried out, and upon this point opinion was reserved, whereupon the court adjourned somewhere near the hour of midnight, after appointing John to be the legal friend, and, if occasion required, to act as confidential adviser to the prospectively injured Stripes, now the object of their concentrated commiseration.

To divert suspicion as to the existence of his passion for the fascinating syren, Jenkins was advised by his friend John to abstain from personal communication with the object of his desires, who, he assured him, had been already detected in the act of ca ting sheep's eyes upon the handsome attorney as she hovered around the official building. Jenkins swallowed the bait with avidity and followed up the impression he presumed he had created by arraying himself in garments regardless as to cost. Imagine then the intense satisfaction of the gay deceiver, when, some weeks after he first donned the guise of a lover, he found upon his desk a delicately conceived epistle setting forth the deplorable condition of his captive correspondent, who had vainly combatted with her better judgment ineffectually to stifle a passion the very sight of his Adonis-like person had engendered within her palpitating bosom. Appended to this gushing effusion was a pathetic P. S. entreating her "dearest Jenkins" to answer whether there was hope left to her, otherwise, she significantly intimated, her fair name would prove a blank and her life terminate in a case of deliberate suicide. And there came a second P. S., very brief and business-like, designating the coal box, standing in the hallway, as the destined receptacle of their future communications. Even the delighted Jenkins was forced to smile at this singular depository for a heart's secret; still there was an eccentric novelty about the means of transmission which he thought transcended those of woman's love.

Weeks and months rolled by, while the clandestine correspondence between the lawyer and his lady-love grew into a voluminous collection of epistles overflowing with the profoundest sentiments of love, confidence and despair, compared with which the lucubrations of Heloise or the rhapsodies of Mirabeau degenerated into insipid prosiness. Suddenly, at the commencement of the law session, Stripes disappeared from her ordinary sphere of action, leaving no intimation as to the intention of her departure or the duration of her stay. Jenkins was in dignant at her apparent desertion, and, not daring to institute inquiries in an open manner, fretted and fumed at the unaccountable loss of is Sappho.

During the middle of the summer season, a letter came to the distressed Jenkins bearing the post mark of an obscure village in the interior of the state. The enraptured recipient, recognizing the address to be in the familiar hand writing of Stripes, nervously broke the seal which bore a armorial impress from the tip of a thimble. The sheet was crumpled and blotted, while in many places the chirography was almost illegible, but the letter, bedewed with the tears of the unhappy writer told the sad story of her blighted love and explained the cause of her unexpected evasion. The secret of their correspondence had been betrayed, the intermediary coal box had proven perfidious, and in agony and despair she had clandestinely flown from the wrath of enra ed relatives. Suicide stared the disconsolate Stripes in the face, and if the object of her affections desired her to prolong her existence, he must hasten to her rural place of sojourn without an instant's delay.

Jenkins paused not an unnecessary second, but, with carpet bag in hand, he set forth on his pilgrimage of salvation, flying not exactly on the wings of love, but upon the fastest trains and rapidest conveyances. Reaching the designated spot, weary in body and vexed in soul, Jenkins found not Stripes, but a letter, a few despondent lines announcing that she had been pursued by a vindictive relative to a void whom she was compelled to press onward to a more distant asylum. Thither Jenkins followed, only to find himself preceded by the unrelenting persecutor of his fair one, a peace of mind. Again the lawyer set himself in pursuit, until, at the end of the law vacation, he discovered that he had made an extensive tour of the rural districts—here, there and everywhere, completely baffled by the ubiquitous uncle.

One of the general terms of the Supreme Court, in those days, was held in the city of Utica. On the outskirts of the city dwelt a retired mechanic, who was well known for his avariciousness and determined character—an individual, as the lawyers oftentimes employing him were well aware, would hesitate at no proceeding, however illegal, to gain an adequate compensation for his personal services.

Jenkins, returned to the city after his bootless chase, resolved to banish memory of Stripes from his mind and to seek consolation by a general flirtation with the sex. To accomplish a conquest the lady killer relied upon the luxurious elegance of his hair, which flowed in raven tresses, gently curling over his neck and shoulders. To the culture of these Sampsonic locks Jenkins was devoting assiduous attention, when again came an epistle from his lost love, stating that she had fallen into the power of the vindictive relative, who had deprived her of personal liberty by keeping her confined in a dark cellar in his house on the outskirts of Utica. She implored Jenkins, as a man, as a lawyer, to come to her rescue, to demand to see her and to effect her liberation, after which she would be his forever. Then the letter, although furtively composed and dispatched, gave minute details as to the location of the house, the personal appearance of her hard hearted tormentor, and other elucidatory items.

Jenkins, who, despite his foibles, was an adventurous gallant, unhesitatingly resumed his pilgrimage of knight errantry, while the same mail train bore a letter, purporting to emanate from a distinguished counsellor, addressed to the retired mechanic of Utica, informing him that a reward of a thousand dollars would be paid for the apprehension and detention of an escaped lunatic, presumed to be in that vicinity, the son of wealthy parents, whose mania showed itself in a persistent search after an imaginary female, whom he designated as Stripes, and believed to be in some private prison; that the maniac imagined himself to be a lawyer, and, although innocuous, would talk somewhat rationally. The letter concluded with a good description of Jenkins' person, and directions that, in the event of his capture, he should be put in a straight waistcoat and confined in a dark room upon a diet of bread and water until his keeper should arrive to take charge of him. Then came a final injunction that, as a precaution against brain fever, the head of the lunatic should be shaved instanter.

Jenkins and the letter arrived simultaneously in the quiet city of their destination, but the one stopped at the hotel while the other went directly to the house of its owner. That very evening Jenkins went forth upon a reconnoissance of the locality of Stripes' imprisonment, and to his satisfaction recognized its identity with the one described in her epistle. Early the next morning he determined upon emancipation of her whose lively image seemed to have haunted his dreams overnight.

Jenkins, filled with prognostications of triumph, marched directly to the door of the retired mechanic and bestowed upon its polished brass knocker an authoritative rap, which brought the proprietor to the entrance instantaneously, where both smiled inwardly as recognizing the persons described in the epistles respectively received by both of them. But the eyes of Jenkins flashed indignantly when he found himself face to face with the ruthless and relentless persecutor of female beauty.

"I am a lawyer, sir," commenced Jenkins determinately, "I want the body of a young woman named Stripes, whom you keep in illegal confinement in a dark cellar, and, I sir, as her next friend, demand to consult with her upon business of importance."

The retired mechanic, with the vision of a thousand dollars floating, grew obsequiously polite to the lover, promising to lead the way in person to the scene of Stripes' imprisonment. After a half hour's delay the impatient Jenkins was conducted to the dark cellar, but no sooner did he tread the pavement thereof than he was seized by a couple of strong men, who, despite his cries and struggles, reduced him to a state of physical helplessness, while a skilful barber divested his head of its luxuriant tresses. For over a week the entrapped lawyer subsisted upon a diet of bread and water, until a letter arrived from the New York counsellor repudiating all knowledge of the lunatic or the reward, whereupon the retired mechanic made himself instantaneously invisible, while the victim of his mistaken zeal departed for the city of his residence, vowing signal vengeance upon all concerned in setting himself upon a wild goose chase, which culminated in the infliction of personal injury. Whether on account of the loss of his hair or of a threat on the part of the moot court to disclose his correspondence with the mythical Stripes it is impossible to say, but it was that the anger of Jenkins cooled off to such a degree as to pardon all concerned in the conspiracy, while justly acknowledging that the lesson practically bestowed upon him was morally instructive.

FOLLOWING THE MINSTRELS.

Ralph Keeler, when a boy, was struck with the notion of following the minstrel show business, and relates a portion of his adventures as follows:—

It may as well be owned that I had no natural aptness for the banjo and was always an indifferent player, but for dancing I had, I am confident, such a remarkable gift as few have ever had. Up to this day I do not think that I ever have seen a step done by man or woman that I could not do as soon as I saw it—not saying, of course, how gracefully. I am not, however, so vain or proud of this gift as I used to be, and should hardly have written the foregoing sentence at all had it not seemed necessary to a proper understanding of subsequent passages in this narrative.

I was still so small of stature, and yet capable of producing so much noise with the coppers on my heels, that, by the wholesale clerks and young bloods about town, I was considered in the light of a prodigy and made to shuffle my feet at almost all hours and in almost all localities. It was by this means, at some place of convivial resort, that I attracted the notice and admiration of a conductor on the Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana Railroad. He determined to have so much talent with him all the time, and prevailed upon me to be his train boy.

Here, on the lake, I had the exclusive privilege of selling books and papers to the passengers. The great railways were not then larmed by a single person or firm, as now. I was my own agent and the regulator of my own prices and profits. Both of these latter I found it convenient to make large and was again the possessor of more money than I cared to spend.

It was my business to carry water through the cars at stated intervals. On a day train I could afford to perform my duty with promptness, when I had sufficiently worried the passengers with my merchandise. But on a night train—which came to my lot just as often as a day train—I took a more lucrative and, I fear, less reputable means of quenching the thirst of travelers. There were no sleeping cars in those times, and, I believe, no watertanks in the passenger cars. My memory may fail me in this matter of the water tanks, but I am certain that I never filled them, if there were any on my road. I don't know whether more people traveled then than now, but I remember that the trains were exceeding long once in those hot summer nights and the people became terribly thirsty. An i this is the way I comforted them:—

Taking a barrel of water, a pailful of brown sugar and a proper amount of a well-known acid, I concocted lemonade, which I sold through the train for five cents a glass. When thirsty lips asked piteously for water I would tell the sufferer, with perfect truth, that there was not a drop of pure water left on the train. I blush to write that I sometimes sold fifteen dollars worth of this vile compound in a night.

I was taught how to prepare it by a man who traveled with a circus, and who assured me that all his ice cold lemonade was concocted in the same way; and that, far from having killed any body, it gave perfect satisfaction to the gentlemen and ladies from the country, who were his principal customers.

The only excuse I have to offer for myself now is, that I was not conscious then how great a villain I really was.

Towards the middle of the summer the cholera became so prevalent in the western cities that I thought it prudent to retire from the active life of a train boy and live quietly on my earnings. I settled myself, therefore, at a fashionable boarding house in Toledo.

Here the landlady, fearful of the dust and anxious for the integrity of her carpet, made a remarkable compromise with me to the glory of æsthetics. Whenever there was a pressing request from the boarders for me to exercise my feet, she would bustle in with a large roll of oil cloth and spread it uncomplainingly on the parlor floor near the piano, to the music of which I danced. This was, I think, the first introduction of clogs as a drawing-room entertainment. I soon came to be invited out as a sort of cub lion, and thus it happened that the rumor and dust of my accomplishments spread gradually throughout the city.

One evening I strolled into what was then the St. Nicholas, and, stepping to the bar, which came just up to my juvenile shoulders, I demanded authoritatively of the bartender if he had any good pale brandy. He said that he had. I told him in the same imperative tone to give me a ten cent drink, "and none of his instant-death kind either."

This made somewhat of a sensation among the frequenters of that fashionable resort. They evidently mistook this brandy-bibbing as a swaggering habit of mine; whereas I was honestly prescribing for myself what had been recommended to me as the best preventive of cholera. Having swallowed and paid for the brandy, I was preparing to withdraw when I heard this dialogue going on behind me.

"Who, for pity's sake, is that?"

"That? why, that's just the boy you want. But can't he dance though!"

Turning, I saw a couple of well dressed men seated together at the end of the room. I had barely time to observe that one was a stranger to me, when the other called me to him, and introduced me to Johnny Booker.

Now I had heard the songs, then popular, "Meet Johnny Booker in the Bowling Green," and "Johnny Booker, Help Dis Nigger;" and when I was aware that I was standing before the person to whose glory these lyrics had been written, I was very much abashed. I looked upon a great negro minstrel as unquestionably the greatest man on earth, and it was some time before I could answer his questions in elligibly.

In the course of a few minutes, however, I was conducted into a private room, where I was made to dance "Juba" to the time which the comedian himself gave me by means of his two hands and one foot, and which is technically called "patting." My performance, it seems, was satisfactory, for I was engaged on the spot.

Mr. Booker was then waiting for the rest of his company to join him, and when they arrived I was instituted jig dancer to the troupe, with a weekly salary of five dollars and all my traveling expenses.

The other p rformers came, I know not from what dismembered lands, to the relief or grief of I know not what distant hotels or boarding houses; but I will venture to say no landlord to whom the more reckless of them may have been in arrears could have regarded their movements with a more lively interest than I did after their arrival at Toledo. As they came straggling in, one after the other, with their bass viols and guitars and banjos in mysterious bags of green baize or glazed oilcloth, I looked upon them as I might have looked upon people who had come from another world.

If some of them appeared a little seedy in the long interval between their last and their previous engagement, and if others wore their coats stran ely buttoned over their shirt bosoms, I put it down, of course, to the peculiarity and privil ge of genius. When I walked through the streets to and from rehearsal with these strange beings it was a trium hal procession to me. I seemed crowned for the time with the glory with which my young imagina ion had invested everything belonging to them.

It is impossible to convey an idea of the gratified ambition with wh ch I prepared for my first appearance on the stage. The great Napoleon in the coronation robes was not prouder or happier than I when I made my initial bow before the footlights, in my sm ll Canton flannel knee pants, cheap lace, gold tinsel, corked face, and woolly wig.

I do not remember any embarrassment, for I was only doing in public what I had already done for the majority of the audience in private. If I had acquitted myself much worse than I really did, my *debut* would still, I am convinced, have been considered a success.

So great, indeed, was the local pride of the good Toledoans in their infant phenomenon, that, after the company had exhibited a week, my name—or rather the *nom de guerre* which I had assumed—was put up for a benefit. On that day I had the satisfaction of seeing hung across the stre t, on a large canvas, a water color representation of myself, with one arm and one leg elevated, in the act of performing "Juba" over the heads and carts and carriages of the passers by.

At night the house was crowded, and I was called out three times; but what afterwards struck me as unaccountably odd was, that I received not one cent from the proceeds of this benefit. When on a salary day I came to me, at the end of the next week, I was assured that this "benefit business" was a mere trick of the trade, and I was forced to content myself with the fact that I had learned something in my new profession.

LARGE VESSELS.—There is exhibited by the vergers in York Minster an immense punch bowl which was formerly part of the paraphernalia of the Cordwainers of that city, and presented by them to the dean and chapter. It holds several gallons, and used, when the sons of Crispen held high wassail, to be passed from hand to hand or rather from mouth to mouth. At Belvoir Castle, the seat of the Duke of Rutland, there is included in the catalogue of the family plate, a silver cistern sixteen feet in circumference, and holding sixty gallons. It was filled with cordial when the grandfather of the present duke was born, and with good strong punch on the occasion of the present marriage. It was presented to George the Fourth, then Prince Regent, stood sponsor, in Jan. 1814. The nearest approach, however, to the celebrated Heidelberg tun, which exists in this country, is the immense p rter res rvoir at Meux's brewery. It contains 24 tuns, 4 hogsheads and 4,500 barrels,—in all 35,000 barrels.

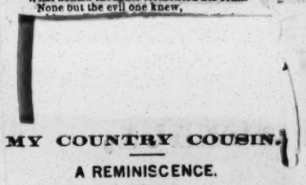
CHEERFULNESS IN DUTY.—Those who have not met with cares and crosses in the early part of their lives are too apt to entertain a misanthropic indifference to all earthly events, profes ing to take every thing as it comes. They live as if they were alone in the world, as if they had no ends to attain, and no duties to perform. But such a state of careless ness and inactivity can never make a reasonable b ing happy; the mind which is not actuated by any motives or wishes in the future will inevitably brood over the past. If the unfortunate would find a balm to alleviate their sorrows, they must seek it in the active duties of life.

A wise man thinks none his superior who has done him an injury, for he has it then in his power to make himself superior to the other by forgiv ng him.

THE INCENDIARY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY "O. D. USS."

The bells had long tolled the midnight hour,
All nature was wrapt in sleep,
Save the murmuring waves as they rose and fell
O'er the bosom of the deep.
A form emerged from the ivy leaves
Which surrounded the farmer's cot,
And stood in a silent and thoughtful mood,
As if hatching some deep plot.
What hellish thoughts tormented his brain
None but the evil one knew,



MY COUNTRY COUSIN.

A REMINISCENCE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY J. S. E.

Some natures are naturally so turbulent that no amount of schooling or d scipline will serve to bring them to order, or mould them into anyth ng like the ordinary mortals who daily come in contact with us, and who appear to pass through the world in an orderly, but most monotonous manner, scarcely leaving a trace of their individuality behind them. My cousin Lett was very far from being an orderly mortal; she impressed you at once with the firmest conviction that disorder was the ruling order with her. Her hair curled in the oddest but most coquettish fashion, never could be kept in bounds, but always appeared to stick out from her head in eccentric points and ringlets. Her mouth never would keep quiet; it was always wreathed with a smile or a sneer, which served to exhibit two rows of pearly but irregular teeth. In fact, Lett in parts was an index to Lett as a whole, and what Lett as a whole was can be better judged from her actions than from the most minute description.

It was in the year 185— when I had finished my scholastic career and attained, what I then thought to be, the manly age of seventeen, that I received an invitation from my uncle Henry to pass a few weeks of the fall at his house in Shropshire. This invitation was at once gratefully accepted, for the most delightful visions of guns, game and horses floated in my fancy, and the wicked eyes of Lett, which had haunted me since the last winter, when she had stayed at our house in the city and almost driven my mother mad with her escapades, were also very powerful magnets. Well, I was a fool, but alas! I did not conquer. But some one else conquered and before I returned to the city I had the satisfaction, if satisfaction it might be called, of seeing that sturdy little rebel subdued and settled down as a respectable married Lady. How it all came about I purpose to tell you.

When I arrived at the grove in Kinnersly Salop it was the hour when fashionable people usually make calls and I found one of the *encumbrances* in the shape of a young officer of the 5th Lancers, by name Tom Buckley and by profession the nephew of a baronet, availing himself of the privilege of being bantered by Lett. This was the man, I saw it all in a glance, and the conviction that I had not the ghost of a chance stole upon me and made me wish—well, I don't exactly remember what, but I think it was that I was home with my mother. Lett told me that I ought to have come an hour longer, and, bundling off her soldier, with a promise to meet him at the hunt on the following day, set to work entertaining me until lunch, when my uncle and cousin George would return from their morning ride. Our *tete-a-tete* was characteristic. She jerked out:—"Well, Jack, do you expect to get home with a whole neck? How do you like my habit? Have you ridden since we were here last? I had the jolliest day's sport on Tuesday; beat the whole field and here's the brush." Pulling out a fox tail from her reticule.

So she rattled on, hardly giving me a chance to answer her queries, or coincide with her criticisms. We had a programme made out by the time lunch was served, with was to consume the major part of three weeks. It consisted of shooting, driven, calls, hunts and as a grand *denouement*, we were to go to Shrewsbury races together. All this, of course, put me into high feather and I felt sure that the hussar would have no earthly chance now. But, poor humanity, how blind thou art! And certainly a very clever blind it proved to be. We were all blinded, and so effectually that we did not find out that we were blinded until the bird had flown.

In the afternoon I went out shooting with George, and not being a very expert gunner, distinguished myself by indiscriminate slaughter. The first game we came across was a covy of partridges. George cried "fire quick!" I did so, but omitted to elevate my gun, and the muzzle pointing earthwards, I came very near killing a dog and actually did murder a frog. So much for my first shot. George, having bagged a brace of fine birds, returned to me, and the keeper stood before us, with a the frog extended at arms' length, sarcastically inquiring if I wished to take my bird home. A series of instructions on the use of fire-arms and the principles of geometry as relating to elevations, followed, resulting in my having, that afternoon, about thirty shots in the air, succeeded in killing a pheasant. As a fox hunter I made a more respectable figure, and should have won laurels as a steeplechaser, had it not been for the devilment of Lett, who's plans would have been frustrated had I kept up with her in the field. To prevent any such unpleasant accident she bribed the groom to loosen my horse's girths, and, as a natural result, before the first mile of country was crossed, I had to seek a smithy and get my horse reshod. This lost me the day, and when, on riding home after a fruitless attempt to find the pack, I came across Lett, with a brush in her hat and Tom Buckley at her side, you may feel assured that my already ruffled temper was not improved.

The time that intervened between this and the races was spent in the recreations of the field and in the drawing rooms of our neighbors, where Lett was always unexpectedly meeting Tom Buckley and getting George and myself engaged to sentimental young ladies, who sang and played and kept us turning the leaves of their music, and offering to make cups of tea, where a choice flower or a dear little pet of some kind or another was reared by them; then she would suddenly rush upon us with the declaration that it looked suspicious, thereby causing the afore-mentioned innocents to blush scarlet and say something very silly, and delivering herself of an indignant reproof for leaving her alone with that conceited Tom, she would hurry us home, or scamper off like mad to see one of her sick or needy poor. William, the serving man, one day passed a high eulogium upon her. "Lor' bless yer!" he said, "I 'now'd 'er when 'er wunna mor'n three 'ear auld. The gaffer wudna let 'er 'ave a 'oss, an' 'er used for to ride the sow all 'roun the rick yard. Miss Lett be a good un zer, an' there inna the folks on 'er 'roun these parts. 'Er's a wench as can go 'o'er ony 'edge or 'itch, an' 'er can 'ark to 'ounds, and lor' zer, 'er does a power o' good 'mong poor folks."

The time passed away and the morning of the races came. It was Wednesday, and a finer or more desirable autumn morning never broke in ye merrie England. The sturdy old oaks and the beach and elm trees that lined the avenues through the grounds of the grove were decked in their gayest attire, the woods rang with the cries of the hounds, and each hawthorne bush was alive with chirping black birds, making a morning repast upon the ripe red berries; the air was frosty and clear, and the sun, as he rose beside "Old Wrekin," turned the snow wreath with which the mountain was crowned into a glistening diadem, and each hoary grass blade into sparkling crystal; all was bright; dame nature was clothed in her gayest, the glow of health they wrisited and sang while driving their teams through the furrow, added to the beauty of the picture, and their employment implied hope and a resurrection of the now decaying vegetable world. My uncle and George had gone on to Shrewsbury the night before, expecting to meet some of their old friends and spend a convivial evening with them, and I was left to bring Lett on the grounds. The early morning found us well on our way, for we had a drive of seventeen miles before us and were to lunch with my uncle's friends at the "Lion" before going on the course. My pretty cousin was unusually gracious; a great change appeared to have come over her, and she not only quietly listened to my silly flatteries, but answered them with a quiet, and, as I thought, appreciative smile. How supremely happy I felt. I almost forgot that there existed a dashing military officer by the name of Tom Buckley, or that such a thorn had ever lain in my path. I was so elated that upon alighting at the Lion Hotel I insisted upon all hands drinking Lett's health in champagne—rather an unusual occurrence even upon race days, when every one is supposed to be exhilarated. But my stock of spirits soon fell below zero, for a dark shadow of Tom loomed up in the doorway just as I had given the toast, and the old proverb was once more verified, for that cup of wine has never yet reached my lips. With a bluf "how do you do," my evil genius accosted me and proceeded with:—"What do you back to-day? Lay you five to two against Bonny Boy and three to one against the Governor's bay filly for the Ladies' Plate, and your own price about Sally for the cup." I backed the filly for a fifty and put a ten on Sally at long odds, and by so doing drained my exchequer.

As Tom went out he said:—"Hope you'll win, but I'm afraid you won't. Mares are queer, you know; can't tell when you've got 'em."

With this parting admonition ringing in my ears I joined Lett and the rest of the party, who were just setting out for the course. In the grand stand, with my lively companion, who was herself again, and up to all manner of mischief, I soon regained the hope and courage that had oozed out through my fingers' ends. The bell rang, and the first race went off without awakening much interest in the turf *habitues*. The next event on the card was only of secondary importance; but the third was the cup race, and the little investment I had in this was sufficient to enlist my attention. After straining my eyes in following the erratic Sally around the course, and watching her take her various positions in flying, I turned to announce my loss to Lett, when, behold, she was not there. "Gone!" I exclaimed. I searched the stand without finding her, and was about to descend to the betting room to acquaint my uncle of the fact, when Tom Buckley came up and told me he was going to ride in the hurdle race. This induced me to stop and see him break his neck. I hoped in such luck favored me, for he came in a winner of the race and of my money. I had lost my money and lost my cousin. Luck was certainly against me, and to add to my misfortunes, just as I stepped out of the grand stand some one cried, "there he is," and commenced to give me a most unmerciful pummelling. Blows rained thick as hail upon me, and hooting and execration greeted me at every turn. Here, then, was a pretty go—taken for a blackleg. I dived under carriages, rushed through bootas, but all to no purpose, for my bloodthirsty pursuers kept up with me and seemed determined to annihilate me. In my headlong flight I rushed against George. This saved me. With a bleeding carcase, and barely sufficient clothes left on my person to cover my nakedness, I was bundled into a hansom cab by my uncle, and, after a hasty visit to a medical gentleman dressed my wounds, and, administering an opiate, left me to sleep until the morrow. In the meantime fruitless search was made for Lett, and it was discovered that Tom Buckley was also missing. This elucidated the mysterious disappearance to us and rendered my uncle furious. He swore that she should never again enter his door, but a very humble letter from Lett, deprecating her disobedience and pleading her love as an excuse, somewhat mollified his wrath, and a liberal allowance from the baronial uncle of the bridegroom quite pacified the old gentleman. Three weeks later, as I was recovering from my injuries, a postillion drove up to the door of the Grove, and from it alighted Mr. and Mrs. Buckley, just returned from their wedding tour. Lett, now transformed into a staid matron, tenderly cared for my wants for the rest of the time that I was an inmate of their house, and I returned home with the remembrance of a very wholesome lesson I was taught in Salop, which has had a beneficial effect on my after life.

Our passions are like convulsive fits, which, though they make us stronger for the moment, yet leave as much weaker afterwards.

THE BURGLAR'S APPRENTICE.

I went to Covent Garden Theatre one night, not many years ago. We were let out, or, as they would say in London, the theatre "busted" at twelve, and I set out to my lodgings. I knocked; there was no answer. I knocked again: a window was thrown up and my landlady's head appeared

"Who are you?" she screamed.

"Let's in, please; it's *me*!" I answered.

"Then, Mr. Me, if you don't come home afore ten you may stay out till mornin'. I never wait up for my lodgers—my door is closed at ten!" and then the window closed with a bang.

"No go!" thinks I. I have no money. I'll go to a railway station, and wait in the waiting room till morning; which resolution I proceeded to carry out by walking briskly for the bank.

I turned into Moorgate street, and was just thinking whether I should go to the Victoria or the London Bridge station. I stopped to think. There was a confectioner's shop just in front and I washed it were open. I had threepence left.

Just at this moment a tall, broad-shouldered man came up to me, and viewed me from top to toe. I looked at him. He was dressed in dark clothes; a pea-jacket and a cloth hat, with a peak lying level on the forehead, such as worn by sea faring men. His general appearance and movements forced the thought upon me that he was a robber of some description. He spoke first. "You're Mr. Sam?" and he laid his finger upon his nose.

"You've guessed it," said I, thinking it best to agree with him, although that was not my name.

"Then come along!" and away we went.

"Did Butler give ye'er a pistol?" he asked.

No!" said I, beginning to tremble. "He said he wanted them himself."

"Just like him. He told me I'd find you standing in Moorgate street, between twelve and one, opposite the confectioner's, with your right hand in your pocket."

"I'm in for it!" thinks I, "but I must go through with it. But what will it all come to at all at all?"

He lead me through a labrynth of streets, walking rather fast, till we merged upon the City Road. Then he made straight for the Angel, at Islington, and from thence took a cab for Fleet street. What object he had in doing this I cannot say. He did not offer to explain; in fact, not a word passed between us till we got out at the top of Ludgate Hill.

From thence we went into a back street, and out of that to another, no matter which, and suddenly stopping opposite a shop, he exclaimed:—"There's our crib!"

"Is it?" says I.

Whereupon he produced from his pocket a rule. The shop was evidently a tailor's, as it had bars standing out, like the rungs of a Jacob's ladder, from either side of the door, to extend its stock upon. My friend stepped upon the first of these, which was three feet from the ground, and speedily measured the hight of a large glass fanlight over the door; then, stepping down again, he measured the breadth of the door, and as the fanlight was square, he muttered to me, by way of giving me its dimensions—"Three and a half by three and a half quietly."

Then he crossed the road, and I followed, he explaining that we must wait till the policeman passed. He hove in sight about ten minutes afterwards, while we walked past him. Then we waited till he returned. This time we did not pass him but watched him from a corner at a distance.

"Twenty minutes and a half between going and coming," exclaimed my companion. "And a handy beat; for he comes up the corner there"—pointing to one a little beyond the shop—"and goes down this street next ours."

The impress on began to steal over me that I was committing, or helping to commit, a felony, and that if caught would be sure to get into trouble. I thought of running for it; but the remark of my companion, that he would have to do the effect of it would be a short run if I deserted him, (for he seemed to see that I did not like the job), deterred me. I dared not explain that he had made a mistake, for I felt sure he must have mistaken me for some ally of his own. "I must go through with it" thinks I. He'll leave me outside to watch, and I'll "hook it" then. So I went on.

He crossed the street again, and the moment the policeman was gone, and producing a piece of stout black cloth, he applied the rule thereto, I holding it against the shutters while he set out "three and a half by two" thereon. This done, he cut it within two inches of the measurement all around; and then producing a treacle-pot from his pocket, he smothered one side of the cloth with treacle, and, desiring me to hold it, he mounted the shop window, and spread the cloth over the glass, which he immediately clapped on the skylight, the treacle making it adhere firmly to the glass. Then, looking at his watch, he cried—"By gosh! he'll be here this minute!" and away we walked. A glance behind us, as we turned the next corner. Not yet in sight! We stopped and waited, but the policeman came not. My friend muttered an oath, adding—"I'll go. Come along; but keep your weather eye open!" and off we went.

"Perhaps he is watching us," I suggested. But the idea was discarded as not in the nature of a policeman "like the one we saw."

We arrived at the shop. He mounted again, and drove a string through a hole in the cloth. Then he ran a diamond round the edge of the glass, a wrench or pull, and it gave way. Now I saw the use of the cloth and string. He could hold the glass by the string as he slowly let it down into the shop, and producing a long shaped pad, he laid it along the bottom of the fanlight to cover the glass edge, threw one leg into the opening and got inside of it.

"Follow me," he muttered, and ducked his head under the door-head. Before he could draw in the other leg, I mounted the ladder, and gave him a pull to prevent him from going in, and at the same time shouted, 'Police! Thieves! Murder! Police!" at the top of my voice, and lo and behold! the policeman appeared at the corner at that moment. A horrible oath from within, a pistol bullet whistling past my head, and I ran for very life. I did not stop till I found myself in Broad street.

In the next day's papers I saw the account of the capture of a burglar by *one* policeman, who had watched *two* burglars from the corner, and saw one enter the house, and the other *leap up the wall like a cat, grab at a disappearing leg*, and yell "Police!" and run. The one that was caught got seven years penal servitude; and that the police are searching vigilantly, though as yet un successfully, for the other, who, it appears, is a *desperate character*." They never caught him.

Queer Talk.

It is well enough to talk about the last eighteen centuries, but the nineteenth century is the century after all. Although immeasurably superior in everything, it is particularly so in the elegance of its language. To illustrate what is meant, we saw two young men meet in Water street, and heard them converse. The way it was done and the conversation was as follows. For convenience sake we will call their names Thomas Green and James Blue:—

J. Blue—Hello, Tommie, how's your dog?

T. Green (spitting on his hand)—Bully, Jimmie, put it there!

J. B.—Well, Tommie, how's things?

T. G.—Pretty tart; see my new segar-holder! (exhibits segar-holder). How's that for high?

J. B. (looking at the segar-holder)—Pretty loud; it ain't meerschaum, though, for stampe.

T. G. (excitedly)—I'm your oyster! My ducats talk forty dollars worth. Come and see me. I straddle that blind, my son. (Sticks finger and thumb into vest pocket.)

J. B.—Got it with you?

T. G.—Ke-rect!

J. B.—Let's see another. What ails your eye?

T. G.—Man stuck all his fingers in it. But then I bust his snoot and wrung his ears till he came to tea, you bet. Is she very black?

J. B.—Black! You look like a coal heaver.

T. G.—Go there yourself! Keep off my tee, or there will be a nigger funeral, that's what kind of a man I am—ain't it?

J. B.—Waal, who's doing this crowding? I don't want any of your lip, either. If you wasn't fuller'n a little tick wagon I'd make it red hot for you.

T. G.—Augh, what you giving us?—fuller'n a little tick yourself.

J. B.—You are a lawyer.

T. G.—You're a liar, am I? What do you take me for?

J. B.—You're a shoemaker.

T. G.—Give me a rest, Jimmie.

J. B.—Domino—domino!

T. G.—Shoo fly, Jim; I'm off. [*Exeunt ambo.*]

Imagine some ancient philosopher witnessing such an exhibition of the English tongue. He would probably think it was "pretty tart."

MARSHAL BAZAINE A GAMBLER.—One who says he knew him has written a biography of the marshal for *society*, in which he states that:—"We know that a banquet, a review day, a ball, a theatre are but accessories of pastime. These occupations, with opera and theatre, constitute his pleasure, and, of the five pastimes, gaming has had the greater share for years. As a single example:—On Sabbath evening, Dec. 7, 1866, Marshal Bazaine and wife, with the Count and Countess de Kose, occupied a box in the Imperial Theatre of the city of Mexico. Juan Rivas, the great *monte* dealer and banker, with his wife and beautiful daughters, Senorita Juana and Leonor, occupied box sixteen. When the play was half over Bazaine rose, bowed himself out of the box, leaving Count de None to escort his wife home

PEDESTRIANISM.

A LONG VELOCIPEDE RACE.—J. Keen, of Surbiton, Eng., some time ago made a match to run a bicycle 52½ miles, and carry 13lbs. on his machine, whilst W. Jackson, of Pimlico, ran a tricycle of his own manufacture 50 miles, for £20 a side, and the contest took place at the Star grounds, Fulham, on Oct. 29th. The course having been made as large as possible by the addition of hurdles, it was found to be 377 yards in circumference, so that Jackson would have to traverse 233 laps and 159 yards, whilst his opponent would require to go 11 laps and 253 yards more to complete their relative distances. Exactly at half-past 10 o'clock the contestants mounted their machines, the wheels of each being 40in. in diameter, and were sent away to the report of a pistol fired by J. White, of Gateshead. The Surbiton man rapidly gained on his opponent, whom he passed for the first time in the third lap. Gaining ground in every lap, he accomplished the first mile in 4min. 34sec., Jackson occupying 5min. 10sec. Continuing to decrease the gap, Keen completed the second mile in 9min. 25sec., his opponent taking 35sec. longer. When five miles had been traversed (time, Keen, 23min. 50sec.; Jackson, 26min. 15sec.) rain fell heavily and the officials were obliged to get under shelter. The competitors stuck to their work gamely until 25 miles had been completed by the first man, when, as previously agreed upon, they stopped for refreshment, Keen having gained seven laps and 365 yards on his opponent. The rain was now descending with greater violence and the competitors eventually agreed to postpone the conclusion of the match until this day at 1 o'clock, P. M. The remainder of the times were as follows:—Keen, 10 miles, 48min. 37sec.; 15 miles, 1h. 14min. 48sec.; 20 miles, 1h. 50min. 15sec.; 25 miles, 2h. 51min. Jackson, 10 miles, 54min. 48sec.; 15 miles, 1h. 22min. 42sec.; 20 miles, 2h. 3min. Mr. H. Woodstock was timekeeper and referee.

THE UNKNOWN'S CHALLENGE.—Weston was neither present in the flesh nor represented at the time designated for a meeting by the gentleman who issued a challenge to him last week, offering to match a novice against him to walk 50 miles for $250 or $500 a side during the present week at the Rink. We did not expect that he would accept the deal, however, as he has a wholesome dread of encountering any one whom he fancies understands the art of walking and possesses the speed and endurance to make that knowledge of benefit when put to practical use. The excuse which he offers for refusing to engage in matches with professionals is not worthy of entertainment, for it is patent to all that the sole aim and object of his exhibitions is to secure the almighty dollar, while he accuses professionals of deceiving the public by pretending to walk for stake money when admission receipts alone are at issue. The best evidence that this is not the true reason why he declines to make a match, but that it is simply a shield behind which to hide, is afforded by his refusal to risk any money himself, by doing which he might prove the truth of his asseverations, though the probabilities are that it would be lost to him through defeat by a better man in a square walk. As Weston has not answered the challenge mentioned above, we are requested to announce that the novice can be backed against any man in the country, bar James Smith, to walk fifty miles for $500 a side or more. Here is an opportunity for Jack Oddy, Jim Adams, McCann or some of the other long distance walkers to arrange a match, which they can do by replying to this, and enclosing a century or half a century to show that business is intended. If any of those mentioned desire it let them attend at this office on Saturday, 26th inst., at 11 o'clock A. M., when they can get on without difficulty, if willing to agree to reasonable terms. Who will answer?

EDWARD PAYSON AGAIN.—E. P. Weston, as he has more hitherto intitluted, is once more before the public, whom he hopes to again succeed in gulling to an extent sufficient to recompense him for personal discomfort. After tramping about the country during the warm months, giving out door exhibitions with ill success, he, as a last resort, falls back upon the metropolis, the good people of which permitted him to bamboozle them to such a degree when he appeared here in May. He has issued a circular in which he announces his intention to attempt the feat of walking 400 miles inside of five consecutive days, during which time he is also to make an effort to walk 112 miles in 24 consecutive hours—a feat which it is not to be supposed that he can accomplish. He commenced at 12.15 A. M., on the 21st inst., and will make the first attempt at the 112 mile trial on the 22d, beginning at 9 o'clock A. M. We shall see what the result will be, but we fancy that Weston and those who are managing him will find that the people do not appreciate his "final effort in pedestrianism," even though he allows his "wonderful powers of endurance to be made use of for the advancement of science," and that the receipts will be rather limited. He places the figures pretty high this time—no less than $5,000 (!) being the amount he asserts he is to receive if successful.

HEN. CRANDALL AND JAS. HARRIS, the "Cleveland Boy," were to have decided their match to run 75 yards, for $1,000 a side, at Oneida, N. Y., on the 19th inst., but in consequence of being unable to agree upon a referee, the contest did not take place. Mr. Harris party afterwards proposed to run in Jersey or in the neighborhood of New York, for $2,500 a side, allowing reasonable expenses, but the opposite side refused to come any further east. There is a possibility of their being matched again, to run on Canadian soil, as it is rumored that Crandall proposed to run there for $1,000 a side.

CHAMPION BICYCLE RACE.—A contest for £20 and a silver champion cup, valued at £30, took place at the Aston Cross ground, Birmingham, Eng., on Oct. 20th and 21st, between a number of the best velocipede riders in that country, embracing Johnson, of London, Forder and Shelton, of Wolverhampton, Ward and Palmer, of Birmingham; also Turner, of Paris. Shelton won by 20 yards, but declined to accept the cup, being unable to comply with the condition, which renders it obligatory upon the holder to meet all challenges every six weeks for one year. Palmer gained second prize.

GREAT WALKING FEAT.—An item is going the rounds to the effect that the greatest walking feat ever accomplished in the United States was done on the 10th inst., by Mr. Conrad Hammond, of Rowesburg, Ashland County, Ohio. The circumstances attending this great feat are substantially as follows:—Mr. H. had made arrangements to visit Ashland on business, but missed the conveyance. Bound not to be left, he proceeded on foot, walking from Rowesburg to Ashland—a distance of 9 miles—in 45min. precisely. Mr. H. passed several teams on the road. How is this for high?

FEMININE PEDALISTS.—Our California correspondent informs us that Miss Emma Forrestelle and Miss Mary Chapman, the former well known as a contortionist, and the latter a *debutante*, had entered into an agreement to walk upon the enduring plan for $250 a side in coin, and admission money, at Central Hall, San Francisco, commencing on Nov. 18th.

LOUIS JOHNSON, of Pittsburgh, and Joseph Falls, of New Castle, Pa., have been matched, a correspondent informs us, to run half a mile at Corry, on Dec. 23d, for $500 a side.

J. FLEET has challenged and will contend with Geo. Hazel for the 10 miles champion cup, now held by the latter, on Dec. 17th.

LEVI MORSE and Robt. Chambers walked 5 miles for $50 at Taunton, Mass., on the 12th inst., the latter winning in 61:30.

JIM SMITH AND JIM ADAMS have entered into an agreement to walk 25 miles at Boston.

BILLIARDS.

EXHIBITION IN SAN FRANCISCO.—Joseph Dion, assisted by John Deery and Joseph W. Little, gave a billiardistic entertainment at the Mercantile Library Hall, San Francisco, on the evening of Nov. 12th, about one hundred and fifty spectators attending. At a few minutes past eight o'clock Mr. Hughes announced the first game to be between Messrs. Dion and Little, of 750 points. These gentlemen then made their appearance and the game began. Little won the lead, and Dion shot his ball into the right hand corner of the table. Little shot and missed. Dion followed and nursed the balls in a beautiful manner, running 203 points. The balls were in close proximity to each other, when he made a miss-cue, caused by the stamping of the audience upon the floor. Little then went to work and scored 15 points, leaving the balls together. Dion started in on his second innings and closed the game by running 552 points. Dion's average was 377; Little's, 7½. A French carom game, 150 points, was then commenced by Deery and Dion. Deery won the lead and made 4 points; his opponent followed and scored 2. The game throughout was close and very exciting. On the thirty-fourth innings the game stood:—Dion, 121; Deery, 145. Dion managed to get the balls close to the cushion and run 28, when they froze, and the light-red was re-spotted. He again shot, but missed. The game then stood 149 for Dion and 145 for Deery. The latter shot and missed; Dion followed, scored 1 and won the game. Following are the runs made:—

Dion—2, 1, 0, 0, 1, 27, 2, 4, 7, 0, 1, 4, 9, 23, 0, 4, 0, 1, 1, 0, 1, 15, 0, 2, 9, 5, 2, 0, 7, 0, 0, 0, 2, 0, 28, 1. Total, 150.
Deery—1, 1, 0, 0, 0, 1, 10, 29, 0, 0, 0, 13, 3, 11, 13, 2, 0, 1, 16, 0, 0, 2, 4, 5, 0, 2, 1, 0, 1, 0, 1, 0, 0, 0. Total, 145. Dion's average, 4.17. Deery's average, 4.02.

GAME IN CINCINNATI.—A match game was played in Cincinnati on the 17th between Fred Ackerman, ex-champion of Ohio, and Tony Honing, 500 points up, Ackerman winning easily by a score of 500 to 55, the winner's best run being 237.

AMUSEMENTS.

BROOKLYN OPERA HOUSE,
JUNCTION OF FULTON AND FLATBUSH AVENUES.
THE FAMILY RESORT. THE HOME OF MINSTRELSY.
A GLORIOUS BILL.
IMMENSE ATTRACTION FOR THANKSGIVING WEEK.
Eleventh week of the Old Faces and Old Favorites
WELCH, HUGHES AND WHITE'S
BROOKLYN MINSTRELS.
...H HORN, WOMANS' RIGHTS.
...NDY McKEE, FASCINATING SMILE.
FAYNETTE WELCH, LAST SENSATION.
ARCHY HUGHES, SHOEMAKER JOHNNY.
J. A. McCARTON, DUTCH ECCENTRICITIES
W. BARRY, JUMPING JACK.
CATASTROPHE. THE SHOWER OF CATS.
STAND ON YOUR HEAD. NATIONAL JUBILEE, &c.,
BY J. HARRIS, R. BOOKER, COOL WHITE,
AND THE MAMMOTH TROUPE OF STARS.
GRAND MATINEE THANKSGIVING DAY.
Doors Open at 1½, commence 2½ o'clock. 34-1t*

OLEY'S, BROOKLYN.
THIS EVENING, NOV. 21st, AND DURING THE WEEK.
FIRST APPEARANCE THIS SEASON OF THE
GREAT COMEDIAN,
MR. JOHN MULLIGAN,
returned from a successful engagement in Philadelphia.
A GREAT BILL
selected especially for
THANKSGIVING WEEK.
...GIVING WEEK. THANKSGIVING WEEK.
...s with Wm. Shakespeare's Farce,
SHYLOCK,
...TH, EUGENE, BILLY RICE, BILLY SHEPPARD
AND MR. W. H. GRIFFIN
IN NEW ACTS.
MATINEE ON THURSDAY AT 2 O'CLOCK. 34-1t

WANTED,
PERFORMERS OF ALL KINDS,
Comic Singers, (both male and female,) Song and Dance, and Clog Dancers, Female Dancuse, &c. Apply at 26 East Houston st., HARRY HILL'S, after 8 o'clock, A. M. 34-1t*

FOR SALE,
A FINE OLD ITALIAN VIOLIN, BY NICHOLAS AMATI.
Value, $600. Will be sold cheap at
34-1t* F. LAUTERS, 225 Bowery, N. Y.

DAN DOUGHERTY,
The Great London Musical Mimic and Comic Vocalist, does Character Song or Dance, Clog or Jig; plays on several instruments. Address C. T. A. BROWN, sole agent, 643 Broadway, N. Y. 34-1t*

MONS. AJAX,
Ballet Master and Special Comic Dancer;
MME. ROZE, PREMIERE DANSEUSE,
Grand Opera House, are open for engagements with responsible ...agers. Please address A... Broadway, N. Y. 34-1t*

MOET AND SHANDON.
CHAMPAGNE CHARLEY WAS MY NAME.
CHAMPAGNE DRINKING GAINED MY FAME.
The words and music of this popular song have been published by Tony Pastor, and can be had for ten cents per copy and postage. Wholesale dealers can be supplied at six dollars per hundred. All orders to be sent to FERNANDO PASTOR,
34-4t 201 Bowery, N. Y.

PROF. ROBERTS,
with his FRANCO-GERMAN WAR, MAGIC TABLEAUX, DREAMS OF ILLUSION, STEREOPTICON, etc., is now open to engagements. Also Painting and Apparatus for sale. Office, 769 Broadway, New York. 34-3t*

CHARLES VOLLMER,
Late of 634 Broadway, has opened an elegant
RESTAURANT AND LAGER BIER SALOON
At No. 88 Mercer street, above Spring, where he will be pleased to welcome his numerous
FRIENDS IN THE PROFESSION. 34-1f

STEREOPTICON FOR SALE
CHEAP.—In complete order; 440 views. Can be seen at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, December 9th and 10th. 34-3t*

FOR RENT ONE NIGHT OR
MORE, MORRISON'S NEW HALL,
WEST MIDDLESEX, MERCER CO., PA.
Will seat 250 persons; good stage, good lights, seated with chairs.
EVERYTHING NEW.
FOR PARTICULARS ADDRESS
34-1t* H. N. WARREN & CO., Proprietors.

MONSIEUR AGOUST,
JONGLEUR ET SA FEMME, nomisee Azella veulent avoir la bonte de Talaser Savoir Tour addresse et ecrivre a ERNST RENZ.
34-1t* Directeur du Circus, Berlin.

WANTED! WANTED!
WANTED—FIRST OLD MAN, FIRST OLD WOMAN, LOW COMEDIAN AND CHAMBERMAID,
who can sing and dance. Address, stating lowest salary for the season, JOHNNY THOMPSON, care this office, for 2 weeks. 34-3t*

WHO WANTS THEIR BAN-
NERS HUNG ON THE OUTER WALLS?
W. REED
is now at liberty to arrange with responsible managers as ADVANCE AGENT, BUSINESS MANAGER, or TREASURER. Terms moderate. ONLY 10 years in biz. Address W. REED,
34-1t* Toledo, Ohio.

TO RENT.
MECHANIC'S HALL, MATTEAWAN, N. Y.,
(Opposite the large Factories.) NO LOCAL LICENSE REQUIRED.
Address JOHN CLIFTON, Matteawan, N. Y. 34-3t*

"HARRY HILL."

AN IMMENSE HIT—THE "HARRY HILL" SONG BOOK.
With a beautiful colored portrait of Harry and over sixty stunning Songs, as sung at "Harry's" and at other similar places of amusement. For sale by all newsdealers. Price ten cents. Send fifteen cents to OSMUN & CO., Publishers, 102 Nassau street for the H. H. Song Book, with 4 colored illustrations. 34-1t*

WANTED.
PARTNER on bar trapeze; must be good; can get good engagement. Address JAY MYNARD,
34-1t* Care of Clipper Office, N. Y.

J. J. SHOWLES,
ADVANCE AGENT.
At present disengaged.
TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
Well posted throughout the United States and Canada.
SALARY MODERATE
with first class entertainments.
Refer to Clarry & Reilley, Show Printers, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York. Address J. J. SHOWLES,
34-1t* Bridgeport, Conn.

A FIRST CLASS PIANIST IS
open for an engagement. Address J. W. BINDLEY, care of JOHN GANNON, cor. 3d avenue and 14th st., N. Y. city. 34-1t*

MANAGERS
OF GLASS
BLOWERS
wishing a
THREE OR SIX NIGHTS' ENGAGEMENT
will please address ADVERTISER,
34-1t* Box 526, Little Falls, N. Y.

THE LAURI TROUPE,
Late of
WALLACK'S AND NIBLO'S, NEW YORK.
GRISWOLD OPERA HOUSE, TROY, N. Y.,
SIX NIGHTS, COMMENCING NOV. 21st.
THE CHICAGO TIMES, July 23d, 1870.—"The Lauri's have been very successful here, and have made hosts of appreciative friends who will hope for their speedy return. It is undoubtedly the best pantomime troupe now traveling in the United States.
Proprietors, JOHN, CHARLES AND HENRY LAURI. 34-1t*

$500
will buy a complete apparatus for DISSOLVING VIEWS; two cameras, with 6in. lenses; full set of pictures; oxy-hydrogen gas apparatus; clock works (German make), &c., all in first-class order, ready for exhibition. FULL INSTRUCTIONS FURNISHED.
Address MRS. M. SCHAFFNER,
34-1t* 1,425 Picker st., St. Louis, Mo.

MLLE. CONCHITA RONZANTI.
Please send your address to me immediately.
DAN SHELBY,
34-1t* Exchange Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind.

PEDANTO,
the Daring Trapezist, Ceiling Walker, etc., now giving his startling performances nightly at Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia, will shortly be at liberty to arrange for long or short engagements. For particulars address as above. Splendid lithographs and double demy posters on hand. 34-1t

SUCCESS! SUCCESS!
THE GIANT COMEDIAN,
MR. C. R. GOSHAN
in his third and last week at the Metropolitan, Washington, D. C.
CROWDED HOUSES EACH NIGHT
attest the additional merit of the entertainment. W. GOSHAN will appear in his own peculiar version of BLUESKIN in "Jack Sheppard," Nov. 28, open at Canterbury Theatre, Baltimore, on the 12th of Dec. Dates open after the above time. All letters addressed to his sole business and acting manager,
34-1t J. E. SWETSER,
care of Clipper office.

JENNIE WILMORE
Is prepared to negotiate with responsible managers for next season, and can be addressed through her agent
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN,
643 BROADWAY, N. Y.
She will not accept any engagements made for her by or through Felix Rogers. 34-2t*

THE CHALLENGE GYM-
NASTS OF AMERICA,
LEOPOLD,
GEORGE AND BLANCHE, in their unique performance on the double trapeze, now creating a perfect furore at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh. DISENGAGED NOV. 28th. 34-1t*

MISS JENNIE BENSON,
CHAMPION FEMALE CLOG AND JIG DANCER,
can be engaged only through her authorized agent
HARRY CUNNINGHAM, 636 Broadway.
34-1t*

M'DLLE MARIE GAUGAIN,
SOLO AND CHARACTER DANSEUSE, late of Grand Opera House, CAN BE ENGAGED FOR TWO OR FOUR WEEKS.
34-1t* HARRY CUNNINGHAM, 636 Broadway.

CHARLES FOSTER'S
NEW DRAMA, entitled
NECK AND NECK.
COPIES FOR SALE.
Apply to HARRY CUNNINGHAM, 636 Broadway. 34-1t*

TO MANAGERS.
WANTED a situation by a young man who wishes to adopt THE STAGE AS A PROFESSION, and who has SOME KNOWLEDGE OF THE MINSTREL BUSINESS. Address CHARLES McNAMES, No. 11 New Church street, Baltimore, Md. 34-1t*

LEADING MAN.
One willing to play juvenile business when required, wanted immediately. Write, stating lowest salary in gold and where last engaged, to GEO. HOLMAN, Manager Royal Lyceum,
34-2t Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

HOLLINSHEAD'S HALL,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
GOOD STAGE AND DROP CURTAIN.
WILL SEAT ABOUT FIVE HUNDRED.
I also have a large bill board in the centre of the town. Good show town. Address W. HOLLINGSHEAD,
34-1t Stroudsburg, Monroe county, Pa.

THEATRICAL PLAYS.
We always have in stock
ALL THAT ARE PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTRY,
and a large assortment of Italian and English Operas. Also all FOREIGN PLAYS AND MANUSCRIPTS
to order. Send for a catalogue. Orders sent by mail free of postage. R. BUENTON, 92 Fourth avenue, N. Y. 26-1f

CROWLEY, DICKSON & CO.,
proprietors of OPERA HALL, Kenton, Ohio, recently refitted, has stage, scenery, drop curtain and all modern improvements. Seating capacity, 900. Kenton is situated on the Sandusky-Cincinnati railroad, which passes through Tiffin, Kenton, Belfontaine, Urbana, Springfield, all good show towns. Terms moderate. Address
CROWLEY, DICKSON & CO.,
34-3t* Kenton, Ohio.

GEORGE AND BLANCHE
LEOPOLD,
The exquisite gymnasts, now performing at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, will shortly be disengaged. 34-1t*

FRONT STREET
THEATRE COMIQUE,
BALTIMORE CITY.
WM. H. SINN.....Manager.
THE ONLY
FIRST CLASS
VARIETY THEATRE
IN THE CITY
OF BALTIMORE.
THIS THEATRE CROWDED NIGHTLY
WITH THE ELITE OF BALTIMORE.
FIRST CLASS
TALENT ALWAYS WANTED.
Salaries sure. NO FARES PAID. Artists of ability can always find good engagements at moderate salaries.
OPEN FOR ALL NOVELTIES.
VOCALISTS, ETHIOPIANS, GYMNASTS, DANSEUSES, &c.
ONE WEEK'S SILENCE must be considered a negative for the present. 34-6t

A VIOLINIST,
WHO PLAYS BRASS AND SINGS, WANTS A SITUATION.
Will black, if desired, and furnish the very best references as to ability, honesty and sobriety. Is good salesman in street business. Salary moderate, but sure. Address care GEO. NORTON,
34-1t* National House, Charlestown, Mass.

MOORE'S OPERA HOUSE,
NEWBURGH, N. Y.
Mr. Moore takes pleasure in stating to managers of dramatic companies and others that he has had the stage of his Opera House reconstructed, and fitted with a new and complete set of SCENERY, DROP CURTAIN, &c., capable of producing any of the standard dramas or operas. Apply as above. 34-4t*

BANJO, JIG, SONG AND
DANCE. Irish Jig and Clog Dancing taught, and pupils fitted for the stage. Professional Banjos, Tambourines, Bones, &c., at all prices.
N.B.—On receipt of $1 I will send three written lessons on the Banjo or Dancing, which are simple and easily understood. For circular and price list of Musical Instruments and stamp. Address
34-1t* JOHN BOGAN, 100 East Houston st., N. Y.

BRILLIANT SUCCESS OF
THE GREAT
MILBURN
In his Female Impersonations at the
GLOBE THEATRE,
BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Address SPINOLER HOUSE, Union Square, N. Y.
34-2t*

TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
FRED. AIMS.....Manager
CONGREGATED ATTRACTIONS PRESENT WEEK.
THE ESTABLISHMENT CROWDED TO REPLETION EVERY NIGHT DURING THE WEEK.
Miss Eva Brent, Queen of Song; Oberto, the Flexible Boneless Genius; Mr. Andy Hughes, Champion Club Swinger; Mlle. and Mons. Leopold, World Challenging Gymnasts; Ella Wenner, Greatest Changeable Artiste in America; Collins and Oaks, Ethiopian Song and Dance Men; "Pendy," Ethiopian Song and Dance Man; Miss Emma Alford, English Characteristic; Mr. Sidney Franks, London Comique Delineator; Miss Jennie de Benzac, Champion Gymnast; Mr. C. A. Gardner, Dutch Vocalist and Comedian; Misses Clinton and Alexandrina, Danseuses; J. D. Kelly, Wood and Straw Instrumentalist; Geo. W. Herman, Comedian and Delineator; Hernandes Foster and Pauvenine Troupe.
EVERY ONE A SPECIALTY STAR.
NEXT WEEK NEW DIVERSIFIED ARTISTES.
Address manager for engagements as above. 34-1t*

COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN'S

Dramatic, Musical, Minstrel,

EQUESTRIAN AND

VARIETY HALL AGENCY,

643 BROADWAY, Cor. Bleecker Street, New York.

A CARD OF THANKS
TO MANAGERS AND THE PROFESSION IN GENERAL
I would take this opportunity of returning thanks to managers throughout the country for the hearty support tendered me ever since I have been in the Agency business; also to professionals, for their valuable assistance in co operating with me in establishing upon a firm basis what had been so long needed in this country, viz.: An Agency WHERE MANAGERS COULD DEPEND UPON THEIR BUSINESS BEING ATTENDED TO WITH PROMPTNESS AND DISPATCH; WHERE THEY WOULD BE DEALT WITH IN A FAIR AND HONORABLE MANNER, AND NO DOUBLE DEALING resorted to. The Dramatic Agency business had fallen into bad repute, and managers had anything but a high opinion of it, although it was an auxiliary that could not be well dispensed with.

For some time certain parties had a monopoly of the business, thereby taking advantage of the position and prostituting it for their own aggrandisement and pecuniary, grasping benefit. The agency business was used as a cloak to carry on a kind of outside theatrical speculation, which injured managers and the members of the profession in general; for while the knowledge of managers' future intentions were made known to them, and which was intrusted to them in confidence, it was used by said speculators to "put money in their purse." This was known by managers, but they had to submit to it so long as there was a monopoly; but how gladly did they cast off the yoke that had bound them when opposition presented itself, and another agency was opened and a promise held out to them that the object was to build it on a firm business basis, BEGETTING CONFIDENCE IN BOTH EMPLOYER AND EMPLOYEE, not to make the interests of both parties subservient to a grasping desire for the amount of commission due, BUT BY WORKING FOR THE WELFARE OF EACH, SECURE A JUST AND IMPARTIAL ARRANGEMENT.

It has been said that an agent cannot work for the interest of both manager and performer. This is a great mistake, for if a man is DESIROUS of acting fairly and honestly he can do so with equal satisfaction to both parties. It is not to be wondered at that such was the opinion of managers and performers, when they had lost all confidence for honest, fair and square dealing in the business.

It was with these many disadvantages that the undersigned had to contend in starting a Dramatic Agency.

When it was first made known that I was to embark in the business, I was laughed at by two INTERESTED parties, and was given just three months to linger on to an untimely defeat, while others tried to persuade me from so doing, giving as their opinion that there was no room for any more.

That I have outlived my allotted time has been too truly proven, and that there WAS room for one more has also been proved by the OVERWHELMING SUCCESS

that has attended my efforts from the first day the office was opened up to the present moment. For this I am grateful to the entire profession, and can assure all that I shall continue, as heretofore, to use all my energies to keep their present good opinion they have of me.

Heretofore, there has been a lack of courtesy shown the minor members of the profession, particularly the poor ballet ladies, who are deserving of as much attention as the high salaried artist. At this Agency all are treated with respect, and all those little attentions which ladies look for have been studied, their visits made pleasant and agreeable to themselves, and all made welcome, from the leading lady commanding a high salary to the poor ballet girl getting a small one.

This Agency commenced operations last May, and during the summer months it required the combined assistance of three men from 8 o'clock in the morning until late at night. So great was the amount of business done that all the attaches of the office were kept hard at work drawing up contracts and attending to other branches of the business until half past ten o'clock every evening up to the middle of August, and more than one third of the time it was twelve o'clock at night before the day's work was completed. This is a proof of the success of the undertaking. The business, I am proud to say, continues very great at the present time, something not looked for at this time of the year.

It having been reported of late that different parties are associated with me in the business, and had furnished pecuniary aid to carry it on, I beg leave to state that no one is now, or has been at any time, connected in the business in any other capacity than as clerk on a weekly salary; furthermore no one will be connected in any other way, nor has any one furnished one dollar from the first day the business was started, or is any needed.

For next summer's busy season I intend making the most extensive preparations, introducing many features heretofore not known in the business, but which my past experience has taught me is required. When the proper time arrives I shall make known fully my future intentions. Suffice it to say that my whole time shall be devoted to secure the success of those who may require my guidance and assistance, and the facilities I possess for obtaining engagements for the unemployed artists will no doubt secure for me the patronage of all.

Daily have I been importuned by monied men for my assistance and the use of the office to organize and put on the road traveling companies, which I have positively refused, knowing by the experience of others that

A DRAMATIC AGENT

cannot be a MANAGER at the same time and have the confidence of managers. That this has been proved no one will deny.

It is with pleasure I announce that I have entered into arrangements with

MESSRS. PARRAVICINI AND CORBYN

the leading Theatrical, Musical and Variety Hall Agents in England, for the appearance in this country of many of the best artists of Europe, some of whom will shortly arrive here, while others can be secured upon reasonable terms.

From the London Era of Oct. 29.

THE UNITED STATES.

MESSRS. PARRAVICINI AND CORBYN,

Having entered into specific arrangement with Col. T. Allston Brown of New York (acknowledged as the First Theatrical Agent in the United States), are now prepared to negotiate most advantageously engagements for first class artists only who desire to visit the country. Respectfully, COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

THE FOLLOWING ARTISTS
Have appointed COL. T. ALLISON BROWN their Agent for the making of engagements for them:—

DRAMATIC STARS.

EDWARD L. DAVENPORT.
MRS. SCOTT SIDDONS.
OLIVER DOUD BYRON.
LITTLE NELL,
W. H. LEAKE and
ANNIE WAITE.
ROBERT McWADE,
JOSIE ORTON,
LEONA CAVENDER,
FREDERICK ROBINSON,
ETTIE HENDERSON,
JOHN COLLINS,
LAURA KEENE,
WALTER MONTGOMERY,
ALBERT AIKEN,
THE SAPPHO TROUPE,
McKEE RANKIN and
KITTY BLANCHARD.
FANNY B. PRICE,
MAD. MARIE SCHELLER,
MARIETTA RAVEL,
KATE FISHER,
FRANK DREW.

PREMIER DANSEUSES.

M'LLE MARIE BONFANTI,
M'LLE AUGUSTA,
BETTY and EMILY RIGL,
OBERTI and BRUNETTA,
ANNIE KRUGER,
M'LLE PAGANNI,
M'LLE GAUGAIN, late of Mad. Lanner's Troupe.
M'LLE VENTUROLI,
M'LLE CORADINI,
GIOVANNA MAZZERI,
LINA WINDEL,
M'LLE DALES,
ANNETTA GALLETTI,
FANNY WARD.

BALLET MASTERS.

MONS. WALDENBERG, late with Mad. Lanner.
MONS. CARDELLA,
MONS. BAPTISTAN,
MONS. SZOLLOSSY.
ALEX. BLANDOWSKI,
MONS. WEITHOFF.
MONS. CHIKINI,

GYMNASTS AND ACROBATS.

THE NICOLO BROS.—Albert and Ernest—Flying Men of the Air, Double Trapeze, Horizontal Bar and Cloud Swing.
THE DE LAVE FAMILY.—Zoe and Lila—Transept Flights with Somersaults from hand to hand, and from hands to feet, starting from any height or length. Leap to the perpendicular rope, turning Somersault through a balloon in mid air before alighting. A net is provided for all their acts.
THE RIZARELLI BROTHERS.—In their great Aerial performances, also, Brother Act, Irish Musical Act and La Perche Equilibre.
THE LEVANTINE BROTHERS.—Magic Barrel, Trancka, Crystal Pyramids and Spinning Bee.
YOUNG CLARENCE.—Aerial Gymnast.
FRANK MOULTON.—Single Trapeze, Niagara Leap, Herculean Games and Light and Heavy Ballancing.
DELEVANTE BROS.—Double Trapeze, Comic Brothers and Horizontal Bar.
THE ROMELLI FAMILY.—First class Aerial Performers.
WILSON BROTHERS.—Horizontal bar and other acts.
MACK AND HAWLEY.—Flying Men of the Air, Double Trapeze, Horizontal Bar and Two Comics.
NIBLO AND DALTON.—Posturing, Balancing and General Performers.

GENERAL PERFORMERS.

COOL BURGESS, CHARLES HOWARD, CHARLES VIVIAN, JAMES MASE and J. CAMPBELL.—Travel together for Double Acts, Banjo Solos, Dutch and General Business.
DAN DOUGHERTY.—Serio-Comic Singing, plays on a Coffee Pot, imitating Scotch and Irish Pipes; also, Cornet and Trombone, imitating Army Calls, Flute Solos and Six Flageolets at the same time.
M. GALLAGHER.—Irish Specialties, Sings, Dances and Clog.
LORD AND WALDON.—Sing and Dance, Clog and Jig.
BILLY WILSON.—Song and Dance, General Performer.
JIMMY REYNOLDS.—Stump Speech, either End, General Business.
L. R. LOZADA.—Juggler.
JOHN R. LANE.—Straight Business.
JOHN BRASSEL.—Song and Dance, Dutch, Irish and End.
L. MYERS.—Straight business; plays on Musical Instruments.
W. H. HARRISON.—Extemporaneous Vocalist.
FOLEY AND LESTER.—Song and Dance, Clog, General Performers.
WILLIAM CARLETON.—Irish Specialties.
MONS. CARON, SON AND WIFE.—Posturing, Grotesque Dancing, plays several instruments, plays Clown and Harlequin in Pantomime.
THREE FRENCH WRESTLERS.
THE GOODMAN BROTHERS.—Imitation of Birds, Animals and Fowls, Cantinet and Bone Soloists.
COL. GOSHEN, THE GIANT.—Takes leading parts in plays.
BERRAN AND HOGAN.—Double Song and Dance, Jig and Essence.
JOHN HARRINGTON.—Plays in Farces, Clog on Marble Slab, Song and Dance.
MILES MORRIS.—Irish Vocalist and plays in Farces.
DICK RALPH.—Song and Dance, etc.
GUS WILLIAMS.—Character Vocalist.
HARRY BERNARD.—Straight Business, Negro Acts, etc.
JAMES COLLINS AND MARTHA WREN.—Double acts in white face.
COLLINS AND OAKES.—General Business, Changes, Song and Dance.
CHARLES FORREST (Ella Zoyara).—Fancy Dancing and General Business.
WENDHAM CLARK.—Scotch and English Tenor Singer.
I. W. HARLEIGH.—Character Sketches, Musical Specialties, Quick Changes and Banjo Solos.
ED. BANKER.—General Performer, changes from white to black and black to white, Banjo Solos, Song and Dance, Dutch and Irish, and plays in Farces.
ROBERT SMITH.—Tambourine, End and General Performer.
TOMMY SULLY.—General Performer and plays in Farces.
HANK MUDGE.—Banjoist, Clog, Song and Dance, and General Performer.

PROF. CASSILETTI,
VIOLIN SOLOIST.
SIGNORA CASSILETTI,
SERIO-COMIC AND CHARACTER VOCALIST AND FARCE ACTRESS.
These two first class artists can be secured for two or more weeks for Variety Halls.
"The violin playing of Prof. Cassiletti was unequaled by anything our citizens ever heard, except, perhaps, by Ole Bull. Prof. Cassiletti has a benefit to-night. Go hear him on the violin."—Chicago Times.

PARTICULAR NOTICE
TO THE PROFESSION.
Any one in want of a first class BOARDING HOUSE with all the comforts of a home and in close proximity to Broadway and the leading theatres, should call on MRS. E. WINTLE, 149 West 13th st.

TO FIRST CLASS STARS.
NO DECEPTION.
The first class establishment of
ALBANY
is the
ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
which last season closed the
THIMBLE OPERA HOUSE.
The following distinguished artists have played under my management, to which reference can be made:—Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, E. L. Davenport, Maggie Mitchell, Lucille Western, J. K. Emmet, John E. Owens, John A. Collins, Worrell Sisters, Mrs. J. A. Oate's Burlesque Troupe, Daly's Fifth Avenue Theatre Company, the Chapman Sisters and others.
FIRST CLASS STARS
and
COMBINATIONS
having time may address FRANK LAWLOR, Lessee,
or GEORGE BYER, Stage Manager.

LET IT BE RECORDED

THAT THE

3 BLIND MICE

WILL EAT THEIR

THANKSGIVING DINNER

WITH

WEE WILLIE WINKIE

And those Jolly Fellows,

C. K. FOX AND TONY DENIER,

And their unrivaled

Pantomime Troupe,

AT THE

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, PITTSBURGH, PENN.

N.B.—Special cards of invitation and information can be had by addressing them as above, or to their Master of Ceremonies,
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN

ELLA WESNER.
This charming Ballad and Character Vocalist, whose changes are made with such lightning rapidity, is at present playing a wonderfully successful engagement at TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES, PITTSBURGH, remaining there only this week, as she re-appears in this city, at TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, where she first made her greatest sensation, far eclipsing all competitors in the same line of business. Her time is filled up to MARCH 20th, 1870, she not having lost a week from July 25th, 1869, since which time she has appeared in the principal variety halls of America with unbounded success, being encored nightly from five to seven times. In St. Louis, prior to her departure for Pittsburgh, she was presented with a handsome ebony gold headed cane by Mlle Teresa Antonino, the premiere danseuse, as a token of friendship. All business communications for Miss Wesner must be addressed to
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

THE FOLLOWING DRAMA-
TIC ARTISTS are at liberty, and can be secured at once:—
ROSE MASSEY,
For the Legitimate, with Singing Business,
ADA HARLAND,
Soubrette Actress.
KATE HEATHCOTE,
Good Burlesque Actress, Singing Business.
JENNIE WILLMORE. ANNIE WOOD.
MAGGIE HAROLD, JOHN JACK,
Soubrette. Old Man.
MOSES W. FISKE and DAUGHTER.
For Burlesque or Legitimate:—
A. D. BRADLEY, F. C. BANGS,
First Old Man. Leading.
WALTER GRISDALE, C. J. FYFE,
Leading. Leading.
JOHN K. MORTIMER, FREDERICK ROBINSON,
Leading. Leading.
MARY E. HILL, EMMA MADDERN,
Leading. Leading and Soubrette.
MRS. FRED. MEEK, WELSH EDWARDS,
Leading. First Old Man.
SOPHIE LA FORREST, MISS E. J. PHILLIPS,
Old Woman. Old Woman.
EMMA WEBB, LIZZIE MEHAN,
Juveniles. Juveniles.
MAY FISKE,
Juveniles.
Also, first class Concert singers. Male and female, ladies for the first and second line ballet, Advance Agents; also, most of the principal male and female

NOT GUILTY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Far down in a gloomy corridor
Was a convict, old and grey,
Who moonlight streamed through the iron mesh
On the bed whereon he lay—
On a hard and iron bedstead,
In a locked barred, ghastly cell
Of a prison, at night, when the hour of twelve
Seemed from the prison bell.

By the prison books, last thirty years,
With the flush of youth came he there,
Stayed in his cell till his hair was grey
And his face pinched, wrinkled and sere.
For three decades in that cell, alone,
Through the day and the dreadful night,
Plain allowance of food and air
And a ray of sickly light.

The dawn of day broke loudly forth
From the temples of the prison bell,
As a warden unlocked the rusty door,
Since thirty years, of the convict's cell.
In vain he bid him to up and dress,
Then turned his grey haired head,
Went to his chief and reported a case,
For the convict grey was dead.

For thirty years the striped cloth,
In a prison cell, he wore,
Yet as innocent a babe unborn
Of the crime laid at his door.
When the warden had gone in the cell at noon,
A release he held in his hand,
Too late! too late! for the ruined man
Whose soul had left the land.

BALTIMORE, 1870. W. A. W.

GETTING STRIPES.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY THE JUVENILE.

Some years back, when the junior members of the legal profession were wont to boast themselves as gentlemen of comparatively elegant leisure, a number of briefless practitioners were in the habit of assembling in the back parlor of a well-known down town coffee house upon one evening in each week, nominally for the purpose of improving themselves in their legal studies; but, in reality, to moisten the dry dust of the law by copious libations of good old Jamaica, for the proper treatment of which mine host of the tenement, wherein this instructive moot court was held, maintained an enviable reputation. To this pleasing occupation the members of this law club joined a more serious avocation, which made itself known to their professional brethren through perpetration of a series of practical jokes upon such members of the bar as rendered themselves conspicuous through display of some particular foible or weakness, which was readily seized upon by the affiliated clubbists to lay them open to ridicule or jest.

Most of these expectant barristers maintained their offices, garnished with unread law books and an ample display of bogus documents, in a large building in the neighborhood of Wall street, which had long been used as a favorite resort for casual clients, affected with the tribulations of the law, and ready to snatch upon the first practitioner who promised to deliver them from the clutches of the profession. Although knowledge of this well established fact constituted an inducement for the newly fledged lawyers to prefer occupation of these well-known premises, there were others allured within its precincts from personal observation of the marvelous beauty of the janitor's niece, a young lady of sweet sixteen or thereabouts, who, in addition to her domestic qualifications, exhibited a decided and feminine propensity for penmanship, which she turned to a profitable account by officiating as temporary clerk to such of the tenants as might stand in need of her auxiliary services. Besides being extremely handsome, the young woman was well educated, keen-witted, and of an agreeable, lively temperament; consequently it was in no wise singular that her charms made sad havoc among the susceptible hearts of her juvenile employers, particularly as she maintained a studied reticence upon all matters relating to her parentage and early education. Even the surname of the young syren was unknown to her numerous admirers, but as she persistently indulged in the habit of wearing garments fabricated from a material of a particular fashion, she was generally designated among the young lawyers by the title of "Stripes," her raiment being invariably, after the manner of Jacob's coat, composed of various hues.

Among the tenants of the building, graced by the lady's daily presence, was a recently admitted attorney, the scion of a wealthy family, whose especial weakness consisted in an over estimate of the attractiveness of his individual beauty. Jenkins, for such is the name satirically bestowed upon him by professional colleagues, was in reality a good looking fellow, and had he bestowed the same pains upon the cultivation of his intellect as he had done upon that of his whiskers, he would undoubtedly have made a brilliant figure in the world, but despite his handsome features and elaborate toilet, his supercilious egotism and foppish effrontery rendered him uncongenial as well with his male associates as with the more sensible of the fair sex, upon whom he condescended to lavish indiscriminate attentions.

Jenkins no sooner saw Stripes and overheard the numerous laudations bestowed upon her beauty, industry, intelligence and innate modesty, than he resolved to win her affections, even at the cost of her character, against which, notwithstanding her comparatively public position, not a breath of suspicion could be in the remotest degree whispered. The short sighted Jenkins, totally blinded by his egotistical vanity, committed an error at the very outset of his proceedings through boasting by declaring his intentions to an intimate friend, John, who chanced to be a member of the legal club of practical jokers, all of whom were more or less enamored of the fascinating Stripes. At the next moot court session of Jenkins' seductive intentions was warmly discussed over a forum of Jamaica, as it came steaming hot from the hands of its artistic compounder. The argument was not a pro nounced one, inasmuch as the unfortunate Jenkins could in this instance find no defender among his professed friends. The decision of the court was unanimous as to the necessity of punishing the vainglorious transgressor in a vindictive penalty, so that he might be thoroughly cured of any future desire to tamper with female virtue. The only question broached was as to the form in which judgment could be the most effectually carried out, and upon this point opinion was reserved, whereupon the court adjourned sine-die, where near the hour of midnight, after appointing John to be the legal friend, and, if occasion required, to act as confidential adviser to the prospectively injured Stripes, now the object of their concentrated commiseration.

To divert suspicion as to the existence of his passion for the fascinating Stripes, Jenkins was advised by his friend John to abstain from personal communication with the object of his desires, who, he assured him, had been already detected in the act of casting sheeps' eyes upon the handsome attorney as she hovered around the official boudoir. Jenkins swallowed the bait with avidity and followed up the impression he presumed he had created by arraying himself in garments regardless as to cost, imagine then the intense satisfaction of the gay deceiver, when, some weeks after he first donned the guise of a lover, he found upon his desk a delicately conceived epistle setting forth the deplorable condition of his capnvated correspondent, who had vainly combated with her better judgment ineffectually to stifle a passion the very sight of his Adonis-like person had engendered within her palpitating bosom. Appended to this gushing effusion was a pathetic P. S. entreating her "dearest Jenkins" to answer whether there was hope left in her, otherwise, she significantly intimated, her further existence would prove a blank and her life terminate in a case of deliberate suicide. And there came a second P. S., very brief and business-like, designating the coal box, standing in the hallway, as the destined receptacle of their future communications. Even the delighted Adonis was forced to admire at this singular depository for a heart's secrets; still there was an eccentric novelty about the means of transmission which he thought demonstrated the keenness of woman's wit.

Weeks and months rolled by, while the clandestine correspondence between the lawyer and his lady-love grew into a voluminous compilation of epistles overflowing with the profoundest sentiments of love, confidence and despair, compared with which the lucubrations of Heloise or the rhapsodies of Mirabeau degenerated into insipid prosiness. Suddenly, at the commencement of the law vacation, Stripes disappeared from her ordinary sphere of action, leaving no intimation as to the intention of her departure or the duration of her stay. Jenkins was in ingnant at her apparent desertion, and, not daring to institute inquiries in an open manner, fretted and fumed at the unaccountable loss of his Sappho.

During the middle of the summer season, a letter came to the distressed Jenkins bearing the post mark of an obscure village in the interior of the state. The enraptured lover, recognizing the address to be in the familiar hand writing of Stripes, nervously broke the seal which bore an armorial impress from the tip of a thimble. The sheet was crumpled and blotted, while in many places the chirography was almost illegible, but the letter, bedewed with the tears of the unhappy writer, told the sad story of her blighted love and explained the cause of her unexpected evasion. The secret of their correspondence had been betrayed, the intermediary coal box had proven perfidious, and in agony and despair she had clandestinely flown from the wrath of enraged relatives. Suicide stared the disconsolate Stripes in the face, and if the object of her adoration desired her to prolong her existence, he must hasten to her rural place of sojourn without an instant's delay.

Jenkins paused not an unnecessary second, but, with carpet bag in hand, he set forth on his pilgrimage of salvation, flying not exactly on the wings of love, but upon the fastest trains and rapidest conveyances. Reaching the designated spot, weary in body and vexed in soul, Jenkins found not Stripes, but a letter, a few despondent lines announcing that she had been pursued by a vindictive relative to a void whom she was compelled to press onward to a more distant asylum. Thither Jenkins followed, only to find himself preceded by the unrelenting persecutor of his fair one's peace of mind. Again the lawyer set himself in pursuit, until, at the end of the law vacation, he discovered that he had made an extensive tour of the rural districts—here, there and everywhere, completely baffled by the ubiquitous uncle.

One of the general terms of the Supreme Court, in those days, was held in the city of Utica. On the outskirts of the city dwelt a retired mechanic, who was well known for his avariciousness and determined character—an individual, as the lawyers oftentimes employing him were well aware, would hesitate at no proceeding, however illegal, to gain an adequate compensation for his personal services.

Jenkins, returned to the city after his bootless chase, resolved to banish memory of Stripes from his mind and to seek consolation by a general flirtation with the sex. To accomplish a conquest the lady killer relied upon the luxurious elegance of his hair, which flowed in raven tresses, mostly curling over his neck and shoulders. To the culture of these flamboyant locks Jenkins was devoting assiduous attention, when again came an epistle from his lost love, stating that she had fallen into the power of the vindictive relative, who had deprived her of personal liberty by keeping her confined in a dark cellar in his house on the outskirts of Utica. She implored Jenkins, as a man, as a lawyer, to come to her rescue, to demand to see her and to effect her liberation, after which she would be his forever. Then the letter, although furtively composed and despatched, gave minute details as to the location of the house, the personal appearance of her hard hearted tormentor, and other exciting items.

Jenkins, who, despite his feebles, was an adventurous gallant, unhesitatingly resumed his pilgrimage of knight errantry, while the same mail train bore a letter, purporting to emanate from a distinguished counsellor, addressed to the retired mechanic of Utica, informing him that a reward of a thousand dollars would be paid for the apprehension and detention of an escaped lunatic, named John Jenkins, in that vicinity, the son of wealthy parents, whose insanity showed itself in a persistent search after a female, whom he designated as Stripes, believing her to be in some private prison; that the lunatic had left the impression that he was a lawyer, and, although he was undoubtedly irrationally. The letter gave a full description of Jenkins' person and the last city of their late capture, he [illegible] confined in a dark room [illegible] keeper should [illegible] injudicious [illegible] head of [illegible]

[illegible] hotel while the other went directly to the house of its owner. That very evening Jenkins went forth upon a reconnoissance of the locality of Stripes' imprisonment, and to his satisfaction recognized its identity with the one described in her epistle. Early the next morning he determined upon emancipation of her whose lively image seemed to have haunted his dreams overnight.

Jenkins, filled with prognostications of triumph, marched directly to the door of the retired mechanic and bestowed upon its polished brass knocker an authoritative rap, which brought the proprietor to the entrance instantaneously, where both smiled inwardly as recognizing the persons described in the epistles respectively received by both of them. But the eyes of Jenkins flashed indignantly when he found himself face to face with the ruthless and relentless persecutor of female beauty.

"I am a lawyer, sir," commenced Jenkins determinately, "I want the body of a young woman named Stripes, whom you keep in illegal confinement in a dark cellar, and, I sir, as her next friend, demand to consult with her upon business of importance."

The retired mechanic, with the vision of a thousand dollars floating, grew obsequiously polite to the lover, promising to lead the way in person to the scene of Stripes' imprisonment. After a half hour's delay the impatient Jenkins was conducted to the dark cellar, but no sooner did he tread the pavement thereof than he was seized by a couple of strong men, who, despite his cries and struggles, reduced him to a state of physical helplessness, while a skilful barber divested his head of its luxuriant tresses. For over a week the entrapped lawyer subsisted upon a diet of bread and water, until a letter arrived from the New York counsellor repudiating all knowledge of the lunatic or the reward, whereupon the retired mechanic made himself instantaneously invisible, while the victim of his mistaken zeal departed for the city of his residence, vowing signal vengeance upon all concerned in setting himself upon a wild goose chase, which culminated in the infliction of personal injury. Whether on account of the loss of his hair or of a threat on the part of the moot court to disclose his correspondence with the mythical Stripes it is impossible to say, but it was that the anger of Jenkins cooled off to such a degree as to pardon all concerned in the conspiracy, while justly acknowledging that the lesson practically bestowed upon him was morally instructive.

FOLLOWING THE MINSTRELS.

Ralph Keeler, when a boy, was struck with the notion of following the minstrel show business, and relates a portion of his adventures as follows:—

It may as well be owned that I had no natural aptness for the banjo and was always an indifferent player, but for dancing I had, I am confident, such a remarkable gift as few have ever had. Up to this day I do not think that I ever have seen a step done by man or woman that I could not do as soon as I saw it—not saying, of course, how gracefully. I am not, however, so vain or proud of this gift as I used to be, and should hardly have written the foregoing sentence at all had it not seemed necessary to a proper understanding of subsequent passages in this narrative.

I was still so small of stature, and yet capable of producing so much noise with the coppers on my heels, that, by the wholesale clerks and young bloods about town, I was considered in the light of a prodigy and made to shuffle my feet at almost all hours and in almost all localities. It was by this means, at some place of convivial resort, that I attracted the notice and admiration of a conductor on the Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana Railroad. He determined to have so much talent with him all the time, and prevailed upon me to be his train boy.

Here, on the lake, I had the exclusive privilege of selling books and papers to the passengers. The great railways were not then the mighty powers they are to-day, and now. I was my own agent and the regulator of my own prices and profits. Both of these latter I found it convenient to make large and was again the possessor of more money than I cared to spend.

It was my business to carry water through the cars at stated intervals. Of this I could afford to perform my duty with promptness, when I had sufficiently worried the passengers with my merchandise. But on a night train—which came to my lot just as often as a day train—I took a more lucrative and, I fear, less reputable means of quenching the thirst of travelers. There were no sleeping cars in those times, and, I believe, no water tanks in the passenger cars. My memory may fail me in this matter of the water tanks, but I am certain that I never filled them, if there were any on my road. I don't know whether more people traveled then than now, but I remember that the trains were exceeding long ones in those hot summer nights and the people became terribly thirsty. Any title is the real I can offer them:—

Taking a barrel of water, a pailful of brown sugar and a proper amount of a well-known acid, I concocted lemonade, which I sold through the train for five cents a glass. When thirsty lips asked piteously for water I would tell the sufferer, with perfect truth, that there was not a drop of pure water left on the train. I blush to write that I sometimes sold fifteen dollars worth of this vile compound in a night.

I was taught how to prepare it by a man who traveled with a circus, and who assured me that all his ice cold lemonade was concocted in the same way; and that, far from having killed any body, it gave perfect satisfaction to the gentlemen and ladies from the country, who were his principal customers.

The only excuse I have to offer for myself now is, that I was not conscious then how great a villain I really was.

Towards the middle of the summer the cholera became so prevalent in the western cities that I thought it prudent to retire from the active life of a train boy and live quietly on my earnings. I settled myself, therefore, at a fashionable boarding house in Toledo.

Here the landlady, fearful of the dust and anxious for the integrity of her carpet, made a remarkable compromise with me to the glory of my office. Whenever there was a pressing request from the boarders for me to dance for my feet, she would bustle in with a large roll of oil cloth and spread it uncomplainingly on the parlor floor near the piano, to the music of which I danced. This was, I think, the first introduction of clogs as a drawing-room entertainment. I soon came to be invited out as a matter of ovation, and thus it happened that the rumor and dust of my accomplishments spread gradually throughout the city.

One evening I strolled into what was then the St. Nicholas, and, stepping to the bar, which came just up to my juvenile shoulders, I demanded authoritatively of the bartender if he had any good pale brandy. He said that he had. I told him in the same imperative tone to give me a ten cent drink, "and none of his instant-death kind either."

This made somewhat of a sensation among the frequenters of that fashionable resort. They evidently mistook this brandy-bibbing as a swaggering habit of mine; whereas I was honestly purchasing for myself what had been recommended to me as the best preventive of cholera. Having swallowed and paid for the brandy, I was preparing to withdraw when I heard this dialogue going on behind me.

"Who, for pity's sake, is that?"

"That? why, that's just the boy you want. But can't he dance though!"

Turning, I saw a couple of well dressed men seated together at the end of the room. I had barely time to observe that one was a stranger to me, when the other called me to him, and introduced me to Johnny Booker.

Now I had heard the songs, then popular, which set Johnny Booker in the Bowling Green," and "Johnny Booker, Help Dis Nigger;" and when I was aware that I was standing before the person to whose glory these lyrics had been written, I was very much abashed. I looked upon a great negro minstrel as unquestionably the greatest man on earth, and it was some time before I could answer his questions intelligibly.

In the course of a few minutes, however, I was conducted into a private room, where I was made to dance "Juba" to the time which the comedian himself gave me by means of his two hands and one foot, and which is technically called "patting." My performance, it seems, was satisfactory, for I was engaged on the spot.

Mr. Booker was then waiting for the rest of his company to join him, and when they arrived I was instituted jig dancer to the troupe, with a weekly salary of five dollars and all my traveling expenses.

The other p rformers came, I know not from what dis membered bands, to the relief or grief of I know not what distant hotels or boarding houses; but I will venture to say no landlord to whom the more reckless of them may have been in arrears could have regarded their movements with a more lively interest than I did after their arrival at Toledo. As they came straggling in, one after the other, with their bass viols and guitars and banjos in mysterious bags of green baize or glazed oil cloth, I looked upon them as I might have looked upon people who had come from another world.

If some of them appeared a little seedy in the long interval between this and their previous engagement, and if others wore their coats strangely buttoned over their shirt bosoms, I put it down, of course, to the peculiarity and puerility of genius. When I walked through the streets to and from rehearsal with these strange beings it was a trium hal procession to me. I seemed crowned for the time with the glory with which my young imagination had invested everything belonging to them.

It is impossible to convey an idea of the gratified ambition with wh ch I prepared for my first appearance on the stage. The great Napoleon in the coronation robes was not prouder or happier than I when I made my initial bow before the footlights, in my small Canton flannel knee pants, cheap lace, gold tinsel, corked face, and woolly wig.

I do not remember any embarrassment, for I was only doing in public what I had already done for the majority of the audience in private. If I had acquitted myself much worse than I really did, my debut would still, I am convinced, have been considered a success.

So great, indeed, was the local pride of the good Toledoans in their infant phenomenon, that, after the company had exhibited a week, my name—or rather the *nom de guerre* which I had assumed—was put up for a benefit. On that day I had the satisfaction of seeing hung across the stre t, on a large canvas, a water color representation of myself, with one arm and one leg elevated, in the act of performing "Juba" over the heads and carts and carriages of the passers by.

At night the house was crowded, and I was called out three times; but what afterwards struck me as unaccountably odd was, that I received not one cent from the proceeds of this benefit. When my salary was paid me, at the end of the next week, I was assured that this "benefit business" was a mere trick of the trade, and I was forced to content myself with the fact that I had learned something in my new profession.

LARGE VESSELS.—There is exhibited by the vergers in York Minster an immense punch bowl which was formerly part of the paraphernalia of the Cordwainers of that city, and presented by them to the dean and chapter. It holds several gallons, and used, when the sons of Crispin held high wassail, to be passed from hand to hand or rather from mouth to mouth. At Belvoir Castle, the seat of the Duke of Rutland, there is included in the catalogue of the family plate, a silver cistern sixteen feet in circumference, and holding sixty gallons. It was filled with cordial when the grandfather of the present duke was born, and with good strong punch on the occasion of the christening of the present duke, when George the Fourth, then Prince Regent, stood sponsor, in Jan. 1814. The nearest approach, however, to the celebrated Heidelberg tun, which exists in this country, is the immense p ir or receiver at Mears's brewery. It contains 24 tuns, 4 hogsheads and 4,500 barrels,—in all 25,000 barrels.

OBEDIENCE IN DUTY.—Those who have not met with cares and crosses in the early part of their lives are too apt to entertain a misanthropic indifference to all earthly events, professing to take every thing as it comes. Their live as if they were alone in the world, as if they had no ends to attain, and no duties to perform. But such a state of carele ssness and inactivity can never make a reasonable b ing happy; the mind which is not actuated by any motives or wishes in the future will inevitably brea k over the past. If the unfortunate would find a balm to allduties of the sorrows, they must seek it in the

A wise m n thinks [illegible] an injury, for he has it then [illegible] who has done him superior to the other by forgiv ng [illegible] himself

THE INCENDIARY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY "O. D. U2S."

The bells had long tolled the midnight hour,
All nature was wrapt in sleep,
Save the murm'ring waves as they rose and fell
O'er the bosom of the deep.
A form emerged from the ivy leaves
Which surrounded the farmer's cot,
And stood in a silent and thoughtful mood,
As if hatching some deep plot.
What hellish thoughts tormented his brain
None but the evil one knew,
And he walked towards the sheltered place,
Where the ivy thickest grew.
A weapon of death was in his hand
(A pistol or knife, no doubt),
And, to prevent surprise while at his work,
He anxiously gazed about.
At length he struck a lucifer match
(It was then the plot was ripe),
And, shading the light with his brawny hands,
Proceeded to—light his pipe!

MY COUNTRY COUSIN.

A REMINISCENCE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY J. S. B.

Some natures are naturally so turbulent that no amount of school ng or discipline will serve to bring them to order, or mould them into anyth ng like the ordinary mortals who daily come in contact with us, and who appear to pass through the world in an orderly, but most monotonous manner, scarcely leaving a trace of their individuality behind them. My cousin Lett was very far from being an orderly mortal; she impressed you at once with the firmest conviction that disorder was the ruling order with her. Her hair curled in the oddest but most coquettish fashion, never could be kept in bounds, but always appeared to stick out from her head in eccentric points and ringlets. Her mouth never would keep quiet; it was always wreathed with a smile or a sneer, which served to exhibit two rows of pearly but irregular teeth. In fact, Lett in parts was an index to Lett as a whole, and what Lett as a whole was can be better judged from her actions than from the most minute description.

It was in the year 185— when I had finished my scholastic career and attained, what I then thought to be, the manly age of seventeen, that I received an invitation from my uncle Henry to pass a few weeks of the fall at his house in Shropshire. This invitation was at once gratefully accepted, for the most delightful visions of guns, game and horses danced in my fancy, and the wicked eyes of Lett, which had haunted me since the last winter, when she had stayed at our house in the city and almost driven my mother mad with her escapades, were also very powerful magnets. Well, I went, I saw, but alas! I did not conquer. But some one else conquered and before I returned to the city I had the satisfaction, if satisfaction it might be called, of seeing that sturdy little rebel subdued and settled down as a respectable married lady. How it all came about I purpose to tell you.

When I arrived at the grove in Kinnersly Salop it was the hour when fashionable people usually make calls and I found one of the *monde* in the shape of a young officer of the hussars, by name Tom Buckley and by profession the nephew of a baronet, availing himself of the privilege of being bantered by Lett. This was the man, I saw it all in a glance, and the conviction that I had hot the ghost of a chance stood upon me like a cold sweat—well, I don't exactly remember what, but I think it was that I was home with my mother. Lett told me that I ought to have stayed away an hour longer, and, bundling off her soldier, with a promise to meet him at the hunt on the following day, set to work entertaining me until lunch, when my uncle and cousin George would return from their morning ride. Lett-a-tete was characteristic. She jerked out:—"Well, Jack, do you expect to get home with a whole neck? How do you ride now? Have you ridden since you were here last? I had the jolliest day's sport on Tuesday; beat the whole field and here's the brush." Pulling out a fox tail from her reticule.

So she rattled on, never waiting for me to answer her queries, or coincide with her criticisms. We had a programme made out by the time lunch was served, which was to consume the major part of three weeks. It consisted of rides, drives, calls, hunts and, as a grand *denouement*, we were to go to Shrewsbury races together. All this, of course, put me into high spirits, I felt sure that the hussar would have no earthly chance now. But, poor humanity, how blind thou art! And certainly a very clever blind it proved to be. We were all blinded, and so effectually that we did not find out that we were blinded until the bird had flown.

In the afternoon I went out shooting with George, and not being a very expert gunner, distinguished myself by indiscriminate slaughter. The first game we came across was a covy of partridges. George cried "fire quick!" I did so, but omitted to elevate my gun, and the muzzle pointing earthwards, I came very near killing a dog and actually did murder a frog. So much for my first shot. George, having bagged a brace of fine birds, returned to me, and the keeper stood before us, with the frog extended at arms' length, sarcastica ly inquiring if I wished to take my bird home. A series of instructions on the use of fire-arms and the principles of geometry as relating to elevations, followed, from which I profited so much that, after expending about thirty shots in the air, I succeeded in killing a pheasant. As a fox hunter I made a more respectable figure, and should have won laurels as a steeplechaser, had it not been for the devilment of Lett, who e pluns would have been frustrated had I kept up with her in the field. To prevent any such unpleasant accident she bribed the groom to loosen my horse's girths, and, as I found reason before the first mile of country was crossed, I had to seek a smithy and get my horse reshod. This lost me the day, and when, on riding home after a fruitless attempt to find the pack, I came across Lett, with a brush in her hat and Tom Buckley at her side, you may feel assured that my already ruffled temper was not smoothed.

The time that intervened between this and the races was spent in the recreations of the field and in the drawing rooms of our neighbors, where Lett was always unexpectedly meeting Tom Buckley and getting George and myself engaged to sentimental young ladies, who sang and played and kept us turning the leaves of their music, or wandering in out-of-the-way places, where a choice flower or a dear little pet of some kind or another was reared by them; then she would suddenly rush upon us with the declaration that it looked suspicious, thereby causing the afore-mentioned innocents to blush scarlet and look very silly, and after delivering herself of an indignant reproof for leaving her alone with that conceited Tom, she would hurry us home, or scamper off like mad to see one of her sick or needy poor. William, the serving man, one day passed a high eulogium upon her. "Lor' bless yer!" he said, "I now'd 'er when 'er wunna more'n a babby, 'er gi'ther wuddna hurt, 'er 'ave a 'oss, an' 'er used for to ride the sow all 'roun the rick yard. Miss Lett be a good un zer, an' there inna the folks on 'er 'roun these parts. 'Er's a wench as can go o'er ony ditch or 'edge in the country, 'er can, and lor' zer, 'er does a power o' good 'mong poor folks."

Now I had heard the songs, then popular, which set Johnny Booker in the Bowling Green," and "Johnny Booker, Help Dis Nigger;" and when I was aware that I was standing before the person to whose glory these lyrics had been written, I was very much abashed. I looked upon a great negro minstrel as unquestionably the greatest man on earth, and it was some time before I could answer his questions intelligibly.

In the course of a few minutes, however, I was conducted into a private room, where I was made to dance "Juba" to the time which the comedian himself gave me by means of his two hands and one foot, and which is technically called "patting." My performance, it seems, was satisfactory, for I was engaged on the spot.

Mr. Booker was then waiting for the rest of his company to join him, and when they arrived I was instituted jig dancer to the troupe, with a weekly salary of five dollars and all my traveling expenses.

The other p rformers came, I know not from what dis membered bands, to the relief or grief of I know not what distant hotels or boarding houses; but I will venture to say no landlord to whom the more reckless of them may have been in arrears could have regarded their movements with a more lively interest than I did after their arrival at Toledo. As they came straggling in, one after the other, with their bass viols and guitars and banjos in mysterious bags of green baize or glazed oil cloth, I looked upon them as I might have looked upon people who had come from another world.

If some of them appeared a little seedy in the long interval between this and their previous engagement, and if others wore their coats strangely buttoned over their shirt bosoms, I put it down, of course, to the peculiarity and puerility of genius. When I walked through the streets to and from rehearsal with these strange beings it was a trium hal procession to me. I seemed crowned for the time with the glory with which my young imagination had invested everything belonging to them.

It is impossible to convey an idea of the gratified ambition with wh ch I prepared for my first appearance on the stage. The great Napoleon in the coronation robes was not prouder or happier than I when I made my initial bow before the footlights, in my small Canton flannel knee pants, cheap lace, gold tinsel, corked face, and woolly wig.

I do not remember any embarrassment, for I was only doing in public what I had already done for the majority of the audience in private. If I had acquitted myself much worse than I really did, my debut would still, I am convinced, have been considered a success.

So great, indeed, was the local pride of the good Toledoans in their infant phenomenon, that, after the company had exhibited a week, my name—or rather the *nom de guerre* which I had assumed—was put up for a benefit. On that day I had the satisfaction of seeing hung across the stre t, on a large canvas, a water color representation of myself, with one arm and one leg elevated, in the act of performing "Juba" over the heads and carts and carriages of the passers by.

At night the house was crowded, and I was called out three times; but what afterwards struck me as unaccountably odd was, that I received not one cent from the proceeds of this benefit. When my salary was paid me, at the end of the next week, I was assured that this "benefit business" was a mere trick of the trade, and I was forced to content myself with the fact that I had learned something in my new profession.

ROLLER SKATING.—It may not be generally known that parlor—or, more properly speaking—roller skating, is now a feature of metropolitan fashionable recreative exercise. The principal resort is at the rooms of the New-York Skating Association in the Plympton Building, corner of Sixty-second place and Ninth avenue, the building which includes among its members the most expert votaries of the art of both sexes. This exercise is enjoyed through the medium of a four-wheeled skate modeled in such fashion as to admit of the execution, on a hard floor, of the most difficult and intricate of the fancy movements performed by expert skaters on ice. In fact, the formation of the roller skate is such as to allow the performance of circles and curved lines with a degree of mathematical accuracy unattainable on ice, and with a grace of motion and ease to accomplishment surprising to the uninitiated. This Association has its semi-weekly assemblies every Tuesday and Saturday evenings, which are largely attended. The exercise is a moderate one, and especially adapted to the fair sex, for it can be enjoyed in a warm, but well-ventilated hall.

A BIG EAGLE.—A lad of about fifteen years of age, son of James McDermott, of Auburn, Mass., was attacked one day last week, while in a field near the house, by a large grey eagle, which fastened its beak and talons into the boy's legs and shoulders, and would not be frightened off by kicks or screams. His uncle was happened to be near by, heard the noise and ran to the rescue, when the eagle turned on him, and he was obliged to beat it to death in self defence. The fierce creature's wings measured nearly eight feet across, from tip to tip, and around one leg was tied a bit of rope, showing that it had escaped from some cage.

Our passions are like convulsive fits, which, though they make us stronger for the moment, yet leave us much weak

THE BURGLAR'S APPRENTICE.

I went to Covent Garden Theatre one night, not many years ago. We were let out, or, as they would say in London, the theatre "busted" at twelve, and I set out to my lodgings. I knocked; there was no answer. I knocked again: a window was thrown up and my landlady's head appeared

"Who are you?" she screamed.

"Let's in, please; it's me!" I answered.

"Then, Mr. Me, if you don't come home afore ten you may stay out till mornin'. I never wait up for my lodgers—my door is closed at ten!" and then the window closed with a bang.

"No go! thinks I. I have no money. I'll go to a railway station, and wait in the waiting room till morning; which resolution I proceeded to carry out by walking briskly for the bank.

I turned into Moorgate street, and was just thinking whether I should go to the Victoria or the London Bridge station. I stopped to think. There was a confectioner's shop just in front and I wished it were open. I had threepence left.

Just at this moment a tall, broad-shouldered man came up to me, and viewed me from top to toe. I looked at him. He was dressed in dark clothes; a pea-jacket and a cloth hat, with a peak lying level on the forehead, such as worn by sea-faring men. His general appearance and movements forced the thought upon me that he was a robber of some description. He spoke first. "You're Mr. Sam?" and he laid his finger upon his nose.

"You've guessed it," said I, thinking it best to agree with him, although that was not my name.

"Then come along!" and away we went.

"Did Butler give ye'er a pastol?" he asked.

No!" said I, beginning to tremble. "He said he wanted them himself."

"Just like him. He told me I'd find you standing in Moorgate street, between twelve and one, opposite the confectioner's, with your right hand in your pocket."

"I'm in for it!" thinks I, "but I must go through with it. But what will it all come to at all at all?"

He lead me through a labryinth of streets, walking rather fast, till we merged upon the City Road. Then he made straight for the Angel, at Islington, and from thence took a cab for Fleet street. What object he had in doing this I cannot say. He did not offer to explain; in fact, not a word passed between us till we got out at the top of Ludgate Hill.

From thence we went into a back street, and out of that to another, no matter which, and suddenly stepping opposite a shop, he exclaimed:—"There's our crib!"

"Is it?" says I.

Whereupon he produced from his pocket a rule. The shop was evidently a tailor's, as it had bars standing out, like the rungs of a Jacob's ladder, from each side of the door, to exhibit stock upon. My friend stepped upon the first of these, which was three feet from the ground, and speedily measured the hight of a large glass fanlight over the door, stepping down again, he measured the breadth of the door, and as the fanlight was square, he muttered to me, by way of giving me its dimensions—"Three and a half by two high!" and chuckled quietly.

Then he crossed the road, and I followed, he explaining that we must wait till the policeman passed. He hove in sight about ten minutes afterwards, while we walked past him. Then we waited till he returned. This time we did not pass him but watched him from a corner at a distance.

"Twenty minutes and a half between going and coming," exclaimed my companion. "And a handy beat; for he comes up the corner there"—pointing to one a little beyond the shop—"and goes down this street next ours."

The impress on began to steal over me that I was committing, or helping to commit, a felony, and that if caught would be sure to get into trouble. I thought of running for it; but the remembrance of my companion made me think more to the effect that it would be a short run if I deserted him, (for he seemed to see that I did not like the job), deterred me. I dared not explain that he had made a mistake, for I felt sure he must have mistaken me for some ally of his own. "I must go through with it!" thinks I. He'll leave me outside to watch, and I'll "shook it" then. So I went on.

He crossed the street again, the moment the policeman was passed, and producing a piece of stout black cloth, he applied the rule thereto, I holding it against the shutters while he set out "three and a half by two" thereon. This done, he cut it within two inches of the measurement all around; and then producing a pocket from his pocket, he smothered one side of the cloth with treacle, and, desiring me to hold it, he mounted the shop door, so to speak, again, and I gave him the cloth, which he immediately clapped on the skylight, the treacle making it adhere firmly to the glass. Then, looking at his watch, he cried—"By gosh! he'll be here this minute!" and away we walked. A glance behind us, as we turned the next corner. Not yet in sight! We stopped and waited, but the policeman came not. My friend muttered an oath, adding—"I'll go. Come along; but keep your weather eye open!" and off we went.

"Perhaps he is waiting for us," I suggested. But the idea was discarded as not in the nature of a policeman "like the one we saw."

We arrived at the shop. He mounted again, and drove a string through a hole in the cloth. Then he ran a diamond round the edge of the glass. A gentle pat, and it gave way. Now I saw the use of the cloth and string. He could hold the glass by the string as he slowly let it down into the shop, and producing a long shaped pad, he laid it along the bottom of the fanlight to cover the glass edge, threw one leg into the opening and got inside of it.

"Follow me," he muttered, and ducked his head under the door-head. Before he could draw in the other leg, I mounted the ladder, and gave him a pull to prevent him from going in, and at the same time shouted, 'Police! Thieves! Murder! Police!" at the top of my voice, and lo and behold! the policeman appeared at the corner at that moment. A horrible oath from within, a pistol bullet whistling past my head, and I was off for very life. I did not stop till I found myself in Broad street.

In the next day's papers I saw the account of the capture of a burglar by *one* policeman, who had watched *two* burglars from the corner, and saw one enter the house, and the other *leap up the wall like a cat, grab at a disappearing leg*, and pull it down. And not a word of the one that was caught got seven years penal servitude; and "the police are searching vigilantly, though as yet un successfully, for the other, who, it appears, is a *desperate character*." They never caught him.

Queer Talk.

It is well enough to talk about the last eighteen centuries, but the nineteenth century is the century after all. Although immeasurably superior in everything, it is particularly so in the elegance of its language. To illustrate what is meant, we saw two young men meet in Water street, and the following conversation, by the way it was done and the conversation was as follows. For convenience sake we will call their names Thomas Green and James Blue:—

J. Blue—Hello, Tommie, how's your dog?

T. Green (spitting on his hand)—Bully, Jimmie, put it there!

J. B.—Well, Tommie, how's things?

T. G.—Pretty tart; seesmy new segar-holder! (exhibits segar-holder). How's that for high?

J. B. (looking at the segar-holder)—Pretty loud; it ain't mercshaum, though, for stamps.

T. G. (indignantly)—I'm your crster! My ducats talk forty dollars worth. Come and see me. I straddle that blind, my son. (Sticks finger and thumb into vest pocket.)

J. B.—Got it with you?

T. G.—Ke-rect!

J. B.—You're another. What ails your eye?

T. G.—Got a cinder in it, but it's all right. But then I bust his snoot and wrung his ears till he came to tea, you bet. Is she very black?

J. B.—Black! You look like a coal heaver.

T. G.—Go there yourself! Keep off my toe, or there will be a nigger funeral, that's what kind of a man I am—ain't it?

J. B.—Waal, who's doing this crowding? I don't want any of your lip, either. If you wasn't fuller'n a little wagon I'd make it red hot for you.

T. G.—Augh, what you giving us?—fuller'n a little tick yourself.

J. B.—You are a lawyer.

T. G.—You're a liar, am I? What do you take me for?

J. B.—You're a sheutin.'

T. G.—Shoo fly, Jim; I'm off. (*Exeunt ambo.*)

Imagine some ancient philosopher witnessing such an exhibition of the English tongue. He would probably think it was "pretty tart."

MARSHAL BAZAINE A GAMBLER.—One who says he knew him has written a biography of the marshal for society, in which he states that upon returning from a banquet, a review day, a gaming table are his favorite modes of pastime. These occupations, with opera and theatre, constitute his pleasure, and, of the five pastimes, gaming has had the greater share for years. As a single example:—On Sabbath evening, Dec. 7, 1866, Marshal Bazaine and his wife, with the Count and Countess Kolli, occupied a box in the Imperial Theatre of the city of Mexico. Juan Rivas, the great *monte* dealer and banker, with his wife and beautiful daughters, Senoritas Juan and Leonor, occupied box sixteen. When the play was half over Bazaine rose, bowed to himself out of the box, leaving Count de Kolli to escort his wife home, and proceeded to the house of Rivas, 2 Calle de Capuchinas. Half an hour later one of the servants of Rivas hurriedly entered the Imperial Theatre, went to his master's box and whispered in Spanish to Don Juan:—"Marshal Bazaine and Senor Baron (the great English banker, since deceased) are playing *monte* and are winning heavily." Rivas rose, threw his cloak over his shoulders and left for his home. The play at the theatre concluded, we went to see the game of *monte*, for on other occas

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

PARTED.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The hills uprear, like moral barriers,
Between my Dibbs love and I,
Yet what are hills to check such carriers
As to my absent love may fly?
For hearts, nor messenger, nor dove,
Requires to tell how strong they love.

The rivers roll between, with ceaseless flow,
Me and my distant love,
Yet what are streams to hinder love to go
Till it do meet with love?
Be, love, my breast thy spirit's goal,
And take to these my heart—my soul. CADMUS.

A WIFE DENIES HER HUSBAND.

A rather novel case is pending in the circuit court of the adjoining county of DeWitt, the preliminary steps of which were developed in this city yesterday. A young gent, whom we will call Adam because that isn't his name, entered the sheriff's office at the court house and inquired for deputy sheriff Hendryx. Mr. Hendryx, who is always attentive to business, answered his call. Adam stated that he wanted the officer's assistance to serve a divorce summons for him. "But," said he, "it is necessary that you should understand the case before you serve the papers. So he proceeded to detail the following state of affairs:—About three weeks ago, Adam, who had been paying his addresses to a young Eve in this vicinity, made a treaty with her by which they agreed to marry. He obtained a license and they were privately married without the knowledge of her parents. But as soon as they were made one they agreed to keep their marriage a secret, and not to live together or enjoy the honeymoon until three weeks had passed. In other words, the indiscreet Adam and Eve agreed not to "raise Cain" by troubling the old people about it until they were ready to brave the frowns of relatives, and, casting fear behind them, enter the garden of Eden together. The three weeks had nearly passed when, on Sunday last, Adam visited the home of his father-in-law, and as he was thought to be only "sparking," the parents looked on without censure. But Adam was impatient, and in an unguarded moment he drew forth the marriage certificate and handed it to the "stern parient." The latter perused the document, and, turning towards the poor girl, asked her if it was true. Eve, seeing the storm gathering upon the brow of her father, concluded, like Peter, to deny her lord and master, and said it was all a fiction—that she hadn't married him at all. What then did that cruel father-in-law do but seize Adam by the collar, and, opening the door, kicked him out of Paradise. This was an argument *a posteriori*, and did not admit of a reply. Adam concluded that he didn't want a wife if he couldn't get her, and has filed a bill of divorce, and wants Hendryx to serve the papers. He says the maiden and her people are worse than Philistines, and will not allow him to come around their dwelling. He is very emphatic in his relation of the circumstances, and his anxiety for a divorce is twice as great as it was to marry.—*Bloomington, (Ill.) Pantagraph.*

TARRED AND FEATHERED.

A FATHER VIOLATES HIS OWN DAUGHTER.

In the village of Huntington, Suffolk county, N. Y., decency has been shocked by the perpetration of a most horrible crime. A man, or, rather, a monster, named Frederick Finch, who dwells in the village, has a beautiful daughter, whose virtue, as alleged, he has violated by force, for which he was arrested and lately arraigned before Justice Montfort, the local magistrate. But the girl's delicacy, strongly aided, no doubt, by filial feelings, refused to testify against the prisoner when brought to court. But the paternal ruffian, whom all believed guilty, though he has escaped from the legal consequences of his alleged villainy through the natural modesty and shamelessness of the outraged maiden, met with summary punishment at the hands of the respectable residents of the place; a punishment which, though it does not ostracise in imprisonment, is ten times more excruciating to him—that is to say, if there be any sensitive feeling of shame in one who could commit such an outrage. On last Thursday night the people of the village formed a vigilance committee, and proceeded to the wretch's house in order to administer to him condign punishment, and though the principle of taking the law into unauthorised hands is to be condemned, yet, if ever an occasion arose where an exception to that general rule could be justified, it was in the present instance. He was seized by the indignant people, who carried him to the outskirts of the village, and when there began to distribute on him the tar and feathers, and reduced him to a state of nudity, they prepared his locks, by the use of the shears, for the process of shampooing, about to be administered. Nice coal black tar, aptly emblematical of the moral blackness of the man, was then lavishly applied to him, and in a few moments he become eligible under the fifteenth amendment. He was next presented with a portable feather bed, laid on thick. No joke that, but very serviceable in this season. Thus bedecked, Finch was mounted on a rail and gallantly trotted through the streets to the tune of the "Rogue's March" and the great amusement of the villagers, who, in order the better to expose him, lit up his triumphal march with torches. It is indeed feared that a more deadly visit will be paid him in a short time if he does not leave the neighborhood of the place he is alleged to have polluted. —*Rochester Chron.*, Nov. 9th.

A FAIR BUT FRAIL ONE GONE.

A STYLISH DEMI MONDE'S LAST DAYS.

A suggestive but sad scene occurred at Washington, D. C., on the 13th inst., in the conveyance to their last resting place the remains of a fallen fair one named Mollie Smith, a young woman of but twenty-two years of age, which took place from a saloon on Thirteenth street, the kind proprietor of which had furnished her a last home on earth. In recording the event the *Republican* of the 16th says:—"A young woman of rare personal beauty, she arrived in the city about four years ago, and at once became a rei. ning belle in the house of the *demi-monde*. As the price of her supremacy she rushed recklessly into all kinds of excesses, of course, soon entering a downward career, and from the higher circles in the haunts of vice she fell to the second grade. Sickness stayed her further fall, and four weary months were spent in the wards of an hospital. Tired of the terrible monotony of hospital life, she left the friendly walls which sheltered her and rented a third story back room in a house on Thirteenth street, the floor of which was devoid of carpet, the windows broken and the furniture very scanty. In this wretched abode she passed the last four weeks, being attended now and then by her frail sisters, and furnished with an occasional delicacy, which served to show her that human sympathy was not entirely a sham, and that even she had friends. On Thursday she grew worse, and, in order to prepare her for the 'dread ordeal,' the services of a minister were suggested. This she scornfully refused, and, after suffering terribly until Friday night, died, away from home and kindred, surrounded by all the evil associations of life, refusing the aid and ministrations of religion and utterly reckless of the terrible future. A subscription was taken up among her 'sisters,' a decent coffin procured, arrangements made for the funeral, and yesterday afternoon, as the gay and thoughtless were strolling past to the pleasure park beyond, the mortal remains of 'one more unfortunate' were taken out and conveyed to their last resting place, followed by fourteen hacks, bearing a number of the male and female denizens of the locality in which she died. Quite a crowd collected at the house and the funeral attracted a good deal of attention."

MARRYING A NIECE.—A divorce case in Cincinnati turned on the fact that the husband and wife, who were Germans, proved to be also uncle and niece. It appears that some years ago the husband migrated to this country, changed his name, and became lost to his relatives in Germany. Subsequently the wife came over with her friends, and began making a living in the New World. Between five and six years ago the two met as strangers, formed an intimate acquaintance, which soon ripened into love, and were married. One year after marriage a child was born to them. When the little one was nearly a year old its maternal grandparents came to see it and their daughter, and then for the first time was discovered the blood relationship existing between the parents. They mutually agreed to abstain from the marital relation, though deeming it just as well to maintain the outward show of man and wife. And so they had lived for three years. But at last the wife, wearied of this anomalous relation, and, with the husband's consent, brought the suit for its dissolution. A decree of divorce was granted, with alimony of $600 to the woman. The custody of the child was also awarded to her, with provision for its support by the father.

DISGRACE AND DIVORCE—A FAITHLESS PAIR.—In the Kings county Supreme Court, on the 11th inst., before Judge Pratt, the matter of John E. Jeffrey vs. Fannie Jeffrey again came up in the shape of a referee's report. The court confirmed the report, which grants a divorce to Mr. Jeffrey, but forbids Mrs. Jeffrey joining herself in matrimony while her former husband lives. Mr. John E. Jeffrey, nearly 12 years ago, married Fannie E. Merchant, a pretty Waterbury girl. Until a year ago married life was sweet to both, as the world knows. But at that time Mrs. Jeffrey made the acquaintance of Hiram Orofut, a citizen of Brooklyn, residing in Lafayette avenue. The acquaintance was formed on a Connecticut river steamer while both were journeying to the city. Crofut was a married man, and by some means was introduced to the family of Jeffrey. He then made frequent clandestine visits to Mrs. Jeffrey's house in Washington street, Brooklyn, and finally hired a room in her house, near to Mrs. Jeffrey's bed-room. Mr. Jeffrey all this time was blind to his wife's wickedness. But one day, returning unexpectedly, the scales fell off at a sight which made him sensible of his dishonor. He sued for a divorce and obtained it, as stated at the outset.

ACQUITTED FOR SHOOTING HER SEDUCER.—The trial of Miss Mattie Batham, at Wheeling, Va., for the murder of W. J. McNash, was concluded on the 11th inst. The jury brought in a verdict of "not guilty." It will be recollected that about a year ago Miss Batham, who had been seduced by McNash, visited him at his boarding house and demanded the fulfilment of his promise to marry her. Upon his refusing to do so she deliberately drew a pistol and shot him dead. The argument was closed and the case was submitted to the jury about 11 o'clock, and they retired. In just twenty minutes they returned, and when the foreman announced the verdict of "not guilty," the old court house rang with the huzzas of the multitude. Men threw up their hats and shouted, and the ladies waved their handkerchiefs and clapped their hands, while the prisoner and her friends shed tears of joy at her acquittal. The judge discharged Miss Batham from arrest, and she was followed out of the court house by the immense throng.

A MOST EXTRAORDINARY breach of promise case came before the Sheriff's Court of London, Eng., on the 27th ult. Judgment had been allowed to go by default. The plaintiff was a Miss Clarkson, who appeared to be mixed up with betting transactions, and more fortunate in them than in her matrimonial speculations. The defendant, Mr. Eisenburg, a chiropodist, not only paid his addresses to the female hurdle, but borrowed money of her, and when he could get no more married a Yorkshire "lady of property." The jury assessed the damages at £150, which would scarcely cover the plaintiff's pecuniary advances.

A PREFERENCE FOR FAST WOMEN.—A complaint was made on the 8th inst., before Justice Dean, at Newark, N. J., by a French lady named Emily, that her husband had deserted her soon after marriage, and for a year past had been living on too intimate terms with several women, spending his money on them, but refusing to support her. It is hardly necessary to add that the Justice ordered the arrest of such a lax fahusman of so gross Mormonic tendencies, and caused him to get heavily bailed to answer.

AMPLE CAUSE FOR DIVORCE.—In a suit tried for divorce at the Court House, Fort Dodge, Kansas, on the 12th inst., the defendant said he didn't mind his wife associating with a few other white men, but when he found she was running around with a couple of niggers he never had any little taing make him so mad in all his life.

HOW TURKEY GOBBLERS ANNUL MARRIAGE.—The Mohamedan law of divorce is a marvel of simplicity. The husband repeats to the wife three times, "You are divorced," and the thing is done. But the wife is not allowed to use this easy formula against the husband.

THE CROWES STILL CROAKING.—The Crowe divorce case, which was dismissed by the referee on the 12th inst., because the plaintiff, Mrs. Zadacma Crowe, refused to appear, is about to come up in a new shape. Mr. Crowe has begun a suit for divorce, accusing his wife of unfaithfulness. Mr. Royal Houghton, a retired broker of this city, the reputed guardian and uncle of Mrs. Crowe, is implicated. In a suit against Mr. Houghton, Mr. Crowe claims $10,000 damages.

A MOVE ON THE LEGAL CHESS BOARD. Bishop take Bishop, double discovered check, took place before Judge Spencer on the 17th inst., when Mr. Peck, counsel for Eleanor F. Bishop, in her suit for divorce from her husband, Nathaniel C. Bishop, moved to nullify the proceedings in the case of Mrs. Bishop's former counsel, George the Count Johannes. The application was granted.

"PROTRACTED FESTIVITIES."—A young woman in Sacramento, Cal., is threatening to get a divorce on the novel ground of "protracted festivities." She says her husband celebrated his marriage by getting drunk, and has kept up the festival ever since.

BILLIARDS.

GARNIER'S INITIAL EXHIBITION.

WIZARDRY IN BILLIARDS.

Mons. Albert Garnier, the recently arrived French expert, gave, for the first time in this city, an exhibition of his rare skill, at Chris. O'Connor's rooms, on the night of the 18th inst. There was a large attendance, the notabilities being Michael Phelan, H. W. Collender, Capt. McKay, Amadee Guillett and Cyrille Dion, the two gentlemen last named assisting Garnier. One dollar for admission fee was charged, and not only was the room crowded to its utmost capacity, but upwards of one hundred persons were unable to obtain admission.

Pinq opened with a three ball game between Cyrille Dion and Guillett, in the course of which both men satisfied the audience that they could play poorly with almost as much ease as they can play well. It was a slow game, the best run being but 16, and the average but 3. Then came the great game of the night—1,000 points, four ball carom, between Cyrille and Garnier. At the start the latter was manifestly ill at ease, and missed the easiest of shots. Cyrille "let up" a little, imagining he had everything his own way, but the Frenchman, although slow to do it, recovered his self possession, and making good use of the *masse* shot, at which he has no equal, continued to put in runs of 183, 72, 156, 180 and 168. This took the wind out of Dion's sails, and he was unable to play "just a little bit." The *denouement*, when at last it came, showed Dion a loser by a score of 1,000 to 639. The winner's average was 37 1-27. The score is appended:—

Innings.	Garnier.	Dion.	Innings.	Garnier.	Dion.	Innings.	Garnier.	Dion.	Innings.	Garnier.	Dion.
1.....	0	5	8.....	3	0	15.....	3	42	22.....	33	18
2.....	3	9.....	12	34	16.....	156	18	23.....	18	54
3.....	0	46	10.....	153	9	17.....	3	6	24.....	36	3
4.....	0	51	11.....	30	18	18.....	12	7	25.....	0	12
5.....	30	5	12.....	37	37	19.....	0	57	26.....	0	30
6.....	0	0	13.....	72	33	20.....	180	0	27.....	84	0
7.....	0	0	14.....	3	72	21.....	168	9			
						Totals.....		1,000			639

Billiards pure and simple having thus been disposed of for the night, Garnier's fancy shots were next in order. Much had been expected at his hands, and no one was disappointed. The larger portion of his *repertoire* consists of strokes unknown here. As one of the dailies originally expressed it, these shots "must be seen to be appreciated." One shot with six balls converted all hands into false prophets. Every true sport in the room would have wagered 10 to 1 that Garnier would never accomplish his object, which was to send those sixteen balls around the table and huddle them in the lower corner, opposite the left upper corner, from which they had started out. The player accomplished it at the third trial. The exhibition was a decided success, not a solitary voice dissenting. It is to be repeated at O'Connor's on the 23d.

DION AND RUDOLPHE.—The match proposed by Rudolphe, at odds of ten per cent., is pretty certain to fall through. In behalf of Rudolphe, a table was named to which it was well known Dion would object, and hence no reference was made to it in the challenge, which was therefore supposed to be for a match on the usual terms. Had Dion named the identical table now asked for by Rudolphe, there is no assurance that the latter himself would not have objected to it. A player in issuing a challenge has an undoubted right to prescribe any terms he chooses; but when he stipulates certain conditions in that challenge, and is silent as to certain others, the inference is that it is left to the challenged party to supply these omissions. Rudolphe, when he challenged, meant that the players, and the public as well, should understand that he was ready to play Dion as he had heretofore played him. It is now clear, if his views correctly represented at the meeting which took place last week, that he did not mean to give Dion ten per cent., or even to play him at all. The latter will await Rudolphe's return to this city, and ascertain precisely what his intentions are. So far from exacting that Rudolphe shall play now upon the table he has always used in his public matches, Dion will leave that table out of question, and, likewise omitting the table Rudolphe has named, will put into a hat the names of all the other manufacturers in the country, and shaking 'em all up, have one drawn out at random. Or, not going beyond this city for a table, he will toss for choice between a Sharp and a Griffith. Cyrille seems determined that Rudolphe shall not evade this match on the already overplayed "table subterfuge."

RUDOLPHE AT THE HUB.—A skilful exhibition of cue practice was given by A. P. Rudolphe at Bumstead Hall, Boston, on the 17th inst., which attracted a goodly number of interested spectators. The exhibition commenced with the playing of a three ball French game between Rudolphe and Edward Daniels, the New England champion, of 150 points, which was completed in seventeen innings, Rudolphe starting his score with a run of 34, and making during the game, runs of 16, 43, 11 and 19; his average being nearly 9. Daniels' highest runs were 10 and 14, his whole score being 71. Rudolphe and Daniels then played an American four ball game of 750 points. Daniels played first, and failing to count, Rudolphe took his cue and made a run of 624 points, stated as being the largest run ever made in that city. Daniels then tried his hand at making points, scoring 387 before he let up. Another run of 126 by Rudolphe finished the game, with the balls in a position to score as many more if necessary. Both men played well and were frequently loudly applauded. The champion diamond cue now held by Rudolphe was exhibited to the audience. A fine audience assembled at the La yette Billiard Hall, Providence, R. I., on the 18th inst, to witness another exhibition by Rudolphe. He and William A. Tobin played a three-ball game of 100 points, which Rudolphe won by 68, his best run being 25 and his average 4¼. A four-ball game of 750 points, between Rudolphe and Humphrey, resulted in favor of the former by 381, the loser's best run being 156 and the winner's 261. Rudolphe's usual fancy shots closed the entertainment.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—PARKER AND DION.—Early last week Frank Parker, in response to Rudolphe's request that he would name a city and a date for playing the championship match, forwarded to the champion the subjoined note, through his representative:—

NEW YORK, Nov. 16th, 1870.

A. P. RUDOLPHE, ESQ.—Availing himself of your expressed willingness to play the forthcoming championship match in any of the cities specified in the rules, with the exception of Chicago and Cleveland, Mr. Parker begs leave to nominate Cincinnati; while, with reference to your understood wish to play at an early date, he desires me to inform you that, in the event of your consenting to play in Cincinnati, he will waive his prerogative under the ninety days' rule, and suggests Dec. 10th as the date of the contest. In conclusion Mr. Parker desires me to convey his assurance that, wherever possible, without imparting his own rights and so prejudicially sacrificing those of his friends, he will pay proper deference to your preferences with respect to points not covered by this communication. Requesting, in behalf of Mr. Parker, an answer at your earliest convenience, I am, yours respectfully,

W. M. ERNST.

Rudolphe has been for some days absent from the city, and hence nothing definite is known with regard to his intention. Having learned that it is Rudolphe's first wish to play the match in this city, Parker writes us that he will come on here, on condition that his antagonist pays his necessary expenses to and from, and while in this city. Thus, for a very trifling outlay, Rudolphe may encounter Parker without leaving the city of his residence. Otherwise, he will himself have to go almost as great an expense by journeying either to Cincinnati or Buffalo. With reference to Rudolphe's proposition that he and Parker each appoint a man, and those two a third, to make arrangements for the match, and likewise to choose a referee, the Chicagoan refers to it. He says:—"I would rather have it so, than that there should be any fuss." Mr. Parker is thus doing all in his power to bring about a speedy and amicable meeting.

A CHALLENGE.—Nettled at a statement which crept into one of the dailies after hours and in the absence of the responsible editors, Mons. Garnier has been led into issuing the following challenge, which no experienced match player will regard as judicious:—

SIR.—In reply to an article of the 12th inst., representing that I had been beaten in billiards by Messrs. Humphrey and Cavanagh, I beg leave to say that up to the present I have not had the pleasure of playing with the first named gentleman, although the latter actually did beat me in one game, there being a difference of 83 points. The article, however, does not state that I defeated the same gentleman the elder day, on his own billiard table, by over 200 points. I propose to either of the above named gentlemen to play them a game of 1,000 carome, with three balls, and, to make the affair more interesting, I stake $500, leaving them the choice of the billiard table. A. GARNIER.

DERBY AND DION'S MATCH FOR $2,000.—Next week we shall have a report, by telegraph, of the great match between Joseph Dion, of this city, and John Deery, of San Francisco. It is to be played at Platt's Hall, San Francisco, on the 28th inst.

DION IN SAN FRANCISCO.—Joseph Dion made but an indifferent display on the occasion of his first practice game inside the Golden Gate, his average being but 26-17, and his best run barely one of triple figures—102.

BIG BILLIARDS.—At an exhibition game between W. Cook, Jr., and J. Bennett, played at the Palais Royal, London, Eng., Oct. 29th, the former made the finest break of the season in England, being 293, including 97 spot hazards.

LITTLE VS. MCCLEERY.—Joseph W. Little and J. B. McCleery were to have contested on the 19th, at San Francisco, for the championship of the Pacific coast.

FOOT BALL MATCH.—On Saturday, Nov. 12th, a foot ball match was played between Rutgers College, of New Brunswick, N. J., and Columbia College, of New York, each college being represented by twenty men. The game was six out of eleven, and was won by Rutgers, they taking the 1st, 2d, 5th, 6th, 8th and 9th. The game was quite interesting. After the contest was finished Columbia's 20 was escorted by the Rutgers boys to Bodine's Hotel, where an excellent dinner was partaken of. After dinner a scrub game of base ball was gotten up, to pass away the intervening time between dinner and time to depart, which stood, at the end of the second innings, 7 to 5 in favor of Columbia. After a few college songs the New Yorkers left on the 4.30 train for home.

A CHANCE FOR MUSEUMISTS.—A marvelous creature of the lizard tribe, four feet, seven inches long, with a mailed coat quite hard and resembling that of a crocodile, has been discovered in Wales, and is now being exhibited at a watering place called Rhyl, not far from Bangor. It excites great interest among naturalists, but the Welsh hope that there are not many of his brothers and sisters about.

THE CHARTER OAK PLEASURE CLUB'S second annual ball is announced to take place at Lyric Hall, sixth avenue, on the evening of the 30th inst., when merry moments are anticipated in the execution of Terpsichorean evolutions to the music of sweet sounds by a numerous and cheerful gathering. An invitation thereto is gratefully acknowledged by us.

A KNUR AND SPELL MATCH, best of 30 rises each, for $50 a side, was played at the City Grounds, Bradford, Eng., on Oct. 31st, between Sam Moss and T. Hawson, the former winning by a score of 266 to 260.

AQUATICS.

GREAT PAIR-OARED MATCH FOR £200 A SIDE.

James Renforth and Harry Kelly vs. James Taylor and Thomas Winship.

A SPLIT IN THE TYNE CREW.

Ever since the great race at Lachine, in September last, an unfriendly feeling has existed between the two principal men in the Tyne champion crew, James Renforth, stroke, and James Taylor, bow oarsman, originating in a difference of opinion regarding the two boats which they brought with them from England. Renforth preferred the Dunston-on-Tyne and insisted that the race should be rowed in her, while Taylor's choice was the Jarrow-on-Tyne, in which he demanded that the crew should pull. Though trivial in character, the dispute was carried to such extremes that there was a serious "falling out" between the two, and on the day of the race Renforth, who was the only man of the four mentioned in the articles of agreement with the Paris crew, asserted his authority, and the Dunston-on-Tyne became famous through the victory achieved in her. The result did not have the effect of restoring harmony, however, and upon the return of the quartet to Newcastle the unfriendliness existing between the pair was very noticeable. Reports of a disparaging character were freely circulated relative to Renforth's ability as a single scull oarsman, emanating, it was supposed, from Taylor, and as the friends of both men took sides in the dispute, matters became quite "warm," greatly to the regret of those who were admirers of the crew, as representative oarsmen of England, and who deplored the appearance of these seeds of discord, which threatened to break up the finest four which Albion ever produced. In order to put a stop to these rumors, the champion issued a challenge for himself and another to row any other two men in the world a pair or double sculling match on the Tyne, from the High Level to Scotswood Suspension Bridge, for £200 a side. A ready response to this offer was made by the backers of Taylor and Winship (it being well understood that the challenge was designed expressly for them, though no names were mentioned), and on Wednesday night, Nov. 2d, the parties met in the green room at the Oxford Music Hall on the conclusion of the performance, and on Renforth repeating his offer, the challenge was accepted by Mr. W. Blakey, of the Adelaide Hotel, Newgate street, on behalf of the winners of the pair-oared race at the Thames National Regatta of 1869. Nearly all present expressed their regret that the crew, after achieving for themselves the championship of the world, should thus come to loggerheads—but all endeavors to bring about an amicable settlement of the dispute were unavailing. Renforth desired a match, and Mr. Blakey being in the same mind, a fiver a side was forthwith duly posted. Mr. Blakey named Taylor and Winship as his men to row a pair oared match, and asked Renforth to name his partner. This the champion at first declined to do until the second deposit, as he desired to obtain the consent of his colleague before naming him. This hitch at one time threatened to be fatal to the proposed contest, and for a short interval more persuasion was employed, in order, if possible, to bring about an amicable feeling amongst the members of the crew, but, as before, with a unsuccessful result. Renforth, however, complied with Mr. Blakey's request, and named the veteran Harry Kelley, of Putney, as his partner, the announcement causing the greatest astonishment among those present. Mr. Blakey agreeing, the articles were drawn up, and after a a tting that extended to one o'clock in the morning, the following agreement was signed:—

Newcastle-on-Tyne, *Nov. 3, 1870.*

Articles of agreement entered into this day between Jas. Renforth, of Newcastle, and Henry Kelley, of Putney, on the one part, and James Taylor, of Newcastle, and Thomas Winship, of Derwenthaugh, on the other, who hereby agree to row a pair-oared match on the Tyne, from the High Level Bridge to Scotswood Suspension Bridge, on January 16th, 1871, at ten o'clock in the morning, for £200 a side, to be rowed according to the Thames National Regatta Rules. £5 a side is now down in the hands of Mr. Jos. J. Bagnall, of the Wheat Sheaf Inn, Cloth Market, Newcastle. The second deposit of £20 a side to be made good on the 18th of Nov. inst., at Mr. Wm. Blakey's, the Adelaide Hotel, Newcastle; the third deposit of £25 a side to be posted on the 25th of November, at Mr. James Renforth's, the Sir Charles Napier Inn, Queen street, Newcastle; the fourth deposit of £25 a side on December 2d, at Mr. James Taylor's, the Trafalgar Inn, New Bridge street, Newcastle, the fifth deposit of £25 a side to be made good on the 9th of December, at Mr. J. J. Bagnall's, the Wheat Sheaf Inn, Cloth Market, Newcastle; the sixth deposit of £25 a side to be made good on the 16th of December, at Mr. James Renforth's, the Sir Charles Napier Inn, Queen street, Newcastle, and the final deposit of £75 a side to be made good at the *Newcastle Chronicle* office, on the 13th of January, 1871, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The editor of the *Newcastle Chronicle* to be final stakeholder. The referee to be appointed at the final deposit, but in case the competitors do not agree the final stakeholder to name one. All deposits, except the final, to be made between the hours of 8 and 10 o'clock on the evenings of the days mentioned—the final to be made at the *Chronicle* office between 2 and 4 o'clock, as previously stated. The referee's decision to be final, and subject to no appeal whatever. The start to be made from two moored boats, 20 yards apart, and if not off within a quarter of an hour the referee to have the power to start the competitors. Either party failing to comply with these articles to forfeit the money down.

JAMES RENFORTH, for self and Kelly.
JAMES TAYLOR, for self and Thomas Winship.

Witness, THOMAS HUTCHINSON.

The above may throw some light upon the cause of the departure of the crew for home so soon after the race on the St. Lawrence, and their failure to accept the challenge issued by the defeated four of New Brunswick, which looked so strange in view of the handsome victory gained by them over that crew. The unfortunate misunderstanding which has occurred is likewise to be regretted, in view of the fact that it will doubtless be the means of denying us the gratification of seeing them again pitted against the St. John oarsmen, as well as opposed to other crews which may be organized upon this side of the Atlantic to take part in the important regattas projected for the season of 1871. However, it is possible that the existing differences may be adjusted subsequent to the race now in prospective.

MESSENGER'S CREW VS. THE SOUTH COAST.—Some time since W. A. Messenger, of Teddington, Eng., challenged any four men on the south coast to row a like number in the employ of Messrs. Messenger, the well known boat builders, for £100 a side. This challenge has been accepted and £50 a side staked in the hands of the Mayor of Southampton, final stakeholder, the conditions being to row a straightaway four oared race of five miles, more or less, with coxswains, in boats not over 30 feet over all, rowlocks to be on the gunwales, a tape passed round each boat to touch at every part, to row on Nov. 28th, on the Southampton water. The Teddington is at present composed of J. Coxen, W. A. Messenger, H. Sadler and G. Hammerton, but it is possible that there may be some changes made in the four before the 21st inst., on which day the names of both crews must be forwarded to the stakeholder, together with the final deposit of £50 a side.

AMHERST COLLEGE NAVY.—Concerning the late trouble in the Amherst College Navy, the directors have publicly announced that the match was in no wise personal. The charges against the commodore were preferred, not by the president, but unanimously by the board of directors. The committee of twelve decided that the charges were insufficient to warrant the suspension of the commodore, but ten of them have signed a statement that they did not think him completely vindicated.

A FORFEIT FROM BRIGHT AND CHAMBERS.—It will be remembered that on Oct. 22d a fiver a side was staked for a match between J. Taylor and Bright, of the Tyne champion crew, and R. Chambers and J. Bright. At the meeting appointed for drawing up articles, however, it became apparent that the party who had posted for the latter pair did so without authority, and a long discussion ended in his forfeiting the £5 staked.

ROBT. CHAMBERS, of Wallsend, Eng., in reply to a letter from the Calderheads, or "Cartodyke Worthies," says he cannot make a match to row in jolly boats, as he does not know what such boats are, but that his crew is willing to row them a straightaway race in the best boats each can get, for their own sum, which must exceed £100 a side, give or take £20, to row on the Tyne or on Loch Lomond.

THE RING.

BOXING SHOW AT THE ARBOR.

Bill Clark's old established and favorite resort of the sporting fraternity, at No. 50 West Houston street, was prolific of "fun for the boys" last week, and, as a consequence, there was a greater influx of the element and a proportionate swelling of receipts for beverages dispensed by the portly professor and his spry aids in that department. The week opened with an exhibition for the benefit of Patsy Hogan, an obliging, hard working young fellow, who, by frequent practice, has attained to considerable knowledge in the sparring line, and who seldom misses an exhibition of this description. As he is one of the lesser lights, however, those who assisted upon the occasion, with the exception of one or two, were young ones, whose stars are yet dim in lustre. The rets-o brought out Billy Harris and Jack Smith, Young Edwards and Maddan, Perry and Hanley, Bill Webb and Jack Smith, the Stenson brothers, and Hogan and Johnny Grady for the wind-up, the latter being an exceptionally fine exhibition and eliciting much applause from the not very large crowd present. The second and more important event was an entertainment of a similar character, the proceeds of which were to be devoted to the pecuniary benefit of Billy McLean, of West Philadelphia, and his trainer, that skilful exponent of the science, Harry Hicken. As both these men are most excellent boxers, and had not appeared here for a long time, a very large audience would have been a large turn out of those who like to look in a game of mittens, and there was a goodly throng, too, but not as large as anticipated. It was an old-fashioned crowd, however, embracing well known sports from every quarter of the city, not the least conspicuous or most quiet of whom was George Leese, *alias* "Snatch'em," the eccentric. Uncle Tovee was on hand again, bright and early, and shortly after eight o'clock he paired Patsy Hogan and Young Richards, who made a very good set-to, and they were applauded as they made way for Harry Hicken and Dan Kerrigan, who, though getting old, has any quantity of "fun" in him yet, as he demonstrated, the meeting between the couple causing something unusually good and receiving round upon round of applause. Young Hanley and Madden were the next to don the mits, and they at once proceeded to increase the circunation of the blood by dashing at one another and giving and taking, hammer and tongs fashion, for the space of fifteen or forty minutes, the bout being an out-and-out glove fight, in which honors were easy. Then came Hogan again, his opponent this time being Young War, whom he got the best of, but not by much odds, in an excellent set-to. While this was going on inside Snatch'em was "crowing" before the bar, declaring himself just red hot to match Teddy Neary, of Ward 4, against Hicken, to which Harry at once agreed, but upon Bill Clark pulling out a roll of bills and offering to stake for Hicken, George concluded to wait awhile before planking any sugar. O'Hara, who hasn't been "long over," now put on the barricades with Hicken, and it was apparent from the first that the former had been given the hint to go for Harry, which he proceeded to do, but the latter was wide awake, and, being as ready for it as his antagonist, the result was such a slogging match, developing fine science, too, as is seldom seen and which pleased the lookers-on mightily, as the hearty plaudits attested. Harry was weak, however, and had he been as strong as his wind was the latter would have got it hotter still. A song and dance by Young Orogan followed, after which Andy Hanley and Mickey Cooure came on and treated the spectators to a display which was scientific in the extreme, light taps being not unfrequently alternated with hard thumps. Hogan and Madden followed suit, and then came the wind-up, for which McLean and Bill Clark pulled on the gloves. All we need say about this meet is that each man fully came up to the expectations of his friends, Bill proving most conclusively that neither his right nor left hand had forgotten the cunning for which they long ago became famous, though his bellows are not in as good condition now, while Mac, on his already drawn quite wind-up, for which McLean and Bill Clark pulled on the gloves. All we need say about this meet is that each man fully came up to the expectations of his friends, Bill proving most conclusively that neither his right nor left hand had forgotten the cunning for which they long ago became famous, though his bellows are not in as good condition now, while Mac, on his already drawn quite fine by hard work, was as lively as a cricket, his position being admirable, his style of offence and defence first-rate, and his entire display imbuing his partisans with still greater confidence in his ability to come out of the approaching fight with flying colors. They were loudly applauded at times during the bout, as also at the close. The exhibition took place on Wednesday, 16th inst.

BOXING MAYOR GUY WEST.—During the downward trip of the Mike Longworth to New Orleans, on the 11th inst., an altercation occurred between a couple of young fellows named Tom Smith and Charley Haunsberry, who finally agreed to settle their difficulty by a bout at fisticuffs, according to the rules. Accordingly, upon the arrival of the boat at Cairo they debarked, accompanied by a number of friends, and a couple of hours later they had pitched a ring and the game of fisticuffs was in progress, Barney Frayne and Bill Jones seconding Charley, while Wilson and Connelly acquired Smith, Phil. Howard officiating as referee. They fought 22 rounds, when the battle was given to Hannaberry upon a claim of foul.

BENEFIT FOR JIM MURRAY.—Arbor Hall, 50 West Houston street, has been secured by Jim Murray, of Philadelphia, now matched with Billy McLean, for Thursday evening, 24th inst., when he will for the first time display his ability in Gotham, having as an opponent Joe Coburn. Besides this treat there'll be boxing matches between a number of good handlers of the beckaxin, together with singing, club swinging, dancing, etc.

CRAB CLAUDE.—A dozen crabs were imported from England last week, of an average weight of 11 lbs., the largest one measuring 40½ inches from tip to tip of claws across the back. They were on exhibition at Alf. Baker's saloon, "The Wonder," No. 87 Nassau street, this city, and we were invited to help devour them on the 18th, but old Pater Tempus was in such a crabbed temper that he forbade us to share the *eclat* of the claw-se event, which was very shellfish on his part, for we might have smelt without (h)erring against a cod-ical or swallowing a psalmon that occasion.

A FEAT OF ENDURANCE.—A couple of Wall street brokers were trying the strength of their arms with a chair, one day last week, which led to a bet of $50 from one that the other could not put up the chair from the shoulder the full length of the arm, three hundred and fifty times, without stopping, and using the same arm, with liberty to move the body, which was accepted and won by the acceptor. The chair weighed 10½ lbs.; time occupied, 7¼ minutes. *Can any one beat it?* is asked by "PETE HOLBUM."

POOR DOG TRAY.—The medical school at Iowa City has a dog with a syphon pipe let into its stomach. By its aid gastric juice can be obtained for experiments, and other curious physical phenomena be shown, such as opening the end and allowing the dog to drink, which, as the fluid runs out as fast as it is taken in, he will do till he lies down exhausted. The canine is reported to be in good health.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

YOUNG PLAYER.—Yes! with pleasure. Get in succession the "*Deus C. Instructor*," of Beadle; "*Marache's Manual*," Dick & Fitzgerald; Agoel's "*C. for Winter Ev'n.*" and "*Brevity and Brilliancy in C.*," of the Appleton's.

WHO replies to the eminent English artist's heavy fire? A heavier is in close prospect, as a 17 and an 18-gun battery are receiving the finishing touches to their armament.

WILL some kind contributor furnish us the accredited author of "*Ill. Lon. News*" Problem No. 1,368? That compare me No. 736 with Geo. R. Carpenter's 3-mover, No. 89, "*Am. C. Nuts.*" *Is I. L. N.'s precisely like our 736?* In any case, the priority is G. R. C.'s.

Corrections of Alexandre.—No. 40.

BY R. M. G.

PROBLEM No. 200.—MOG., 1843.

An ingenious composition. Compare No. 92. See also the very elegant position by R. B. Cook, p. 94, No. 187 of "*American C. Nuts.*," and Nos. 87 and 177 of Healey's collection.

PROBLEM No. 202.—IDEM.

For "*Mo en 3*" read *Mat en 3*. In the variation Ki can mate on two squares. The Black Pawn on Q Kt 6 should be omitted.

PROBLEM No. 206.—VICOMTE VAUFRELAND.

If Black play 1...K to R 4, White can win in several ways.

PROBLEM No. 208.—DELMATI.

When Black plays 1...B to Q 7, White can mate on the 3d move with R or Kt. To prevent this, place the Bishop on Q 3d.

PROBLEM No. 210.—DELIMEINI.

The "*Handbuch der Schachaufgaben*" ascribes this position to BELLEGINI. It appears to be merely an imitation of No. 8, of the 3-movers.

PROBLEM No. 211.—H. HOLDER.

Faulty. White has the choice of two 2d moves, and he can also begin with 1...Kt to R 4. The problem may be perfected by removing the Kt from B 3 to B 7; King from K to Q sq, and omitting the Pawn on R 3d.

PROBLEM No. 217.—KLING.

White can play 2...Q to K 7, or 4 +...

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

Clipper Post Office.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for. Where there are two or more persons of ill e name in the profession, the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

LADIES' LIST.

Anderson, Nelly	Hudson, Leo	Rand, Olivia
Archer, Fanny	Harland, Ada	Rivers, Mary J.
Barre, Jennie Worrell	Holland, Annie L.	Smith, Josie
Burton, Clara	Hicks, Nellie	Stewart, Addie
Buchanan, Virginia	Le Favre, Lizzie	Swan, Anna H (2)
Crayton, Ormsie	Leslie, Ida	Scofield, Emma
Cavender, Leona	Lea, Ella	Swift, Sallie
Cline, Nellie	Massey, Rose (2)	Turnour, Mad.
Connor, Kate	Miller, Emma	Troy, Cassie
Durell, Carrie	Montford, Annie	Thompson, Mary B.
De Lisle, Maude	Nichols, Maggie	Weston, Flora (2)
Edgerton, Florence	Nugent, Mrs. J. E.	Wilmore, Jennie
Eldridge, Sallie E. (3)	Phillips, Miss. E. J.	Zavistowsky, Alice
Gerard, Carrie	Putnam, Katie	Zoel, Marie
Grinnell, Addie	Parsons, Mrs. H. R.	

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Allen, John (2)	Elder, Matthew	Mack, Wm.
Armstrong, Geo. F.	Edwards, Danl. G. (3)	Morris, Lou
Anderson, W. H.	Emerson, Billy (2)	Manning, Billy (2)
Ashton, Thos. V.	Fogo, A. S.	McGee, Andy
Aikins, Chas.	Fitzpatrick, J. H.	Mills, Jno. L.
Agent of R. McWade,	Franks, Sidney	Morton, W. M.
Armstrong, J. H.	Fuller, Geo.	Morgan, Henry
A. B.	Fyffe, Chas. J.	Morton, W. M.
Bernardo, Sig.	Florance, Geo. A.	Maya, L.
Brown, J. H.	Florance, Chas. A.	Naylor, Fred. B.
Butts, E. A. Jr.	Gumpert, Louis	Neville, Wm.
Brent, W. 10c.	Greiner, Robt. L.	Nathans, J. J.
Bloodgood, Harry	Gaynor, Jas. T.	O'Reardon, M.
Bryant, Dan (2)	Gardner, J. H	Parkes, A. L.
Barney, Master	Gonzalez, Adolph	Poul, Geo.
Birch, Johnny (2)	Gaylord, Lew.	Purcell, A. W.
Burns, Ned	Holden, Francis	Proshe, Thos.
Boulard, J. M.	Hope, Frank L.	Peak, Eddie S.
Berrell, Geo. B. (3)	Hall, Rudolph	Percival, Frank
Blake, Lew	Hale, Harry	Percival, Geo.
Benedict, Lew	Hogan & Hughes,	Quincey, Chris. (2)
Buckley, Swayne	Hodges, D. B. (2)	Redmond, H. B. (2)
Buchanan, Add F.	Hale, W. S.	Rostetter, Wm. J.
Bray, Walter (2)	Hoffman, Henry (2)	Rae, Geo. (2)
Brink, Fred. A.	Hagherty, Hughey	Rankin, McKee
Boyd, C. A.	Howson, John	Riley, John
Billings, Josh	Hengler, S. M.	Ross, Jas.
Browne, Ben	Hall, C. H.	Rhodes, Dan.
Bishop, Y. Brigham	Howland, Chas.	Robinson, J. T.
Brown & Sanford	Howes, F. J.	Robinson, Harry
Clark, Frank.	Heybourne, J. C.	Reed, Geo. W.
Clark, Wyndham	Harrigan & Rickey,	Ricardo,
Cass,	Ingalls, H. P.	Stanwood, Harry
Cochran, W. H.	Jackley, Chas. E.	Sharpley, Sam.
Cappolo, Sig.	Jeppe,	Stultz, J. G.
Clarke, H. G.	Jordan, Charley	Soules, Silas
Coggswell, W. J.	Kelly, Edward	Stone & Murray,
Calder, Wm.	Keller, Harry	Seeley, Clinton
Conley, Jno. L.	Kelly, Acton E.	Seamon, P. H (2)
Coleman, Jos. A.	Kline, L.	Turner, John
Clifford, Fred.	Lannier, W. H.	Townsend, M. L. (2)
Collins, R.	Lorenzo, Sig.	Tannenbaum, J. (3)
Campbell, Frank	Leopar, Clifford	Thompson, Johnny (2)
Cooper & Fields,	Latourelle, Moss	
Cohen, Timothy	Long, C.	Victorelli, H.
Courbin, Joe	Lauri Family,	Washburn, E. S. (2)
Causeland, Harry	Lang, Joe (2)	Warman, J. S.
Dumpaugh, H. F.	Lubin, Fred.	Weaver, Add.
Davidson, S. M.	Leon,	Wise, F. L.
De Vere, Wm. (3)	La Grove, W. A.	Williams, Gus.
De Verce, Tommy	Mills, R. H.	Withers, Joseph
Dyrdin, Richard	Macarley, Harry	Washburn, H. W.
Doris, Hunky	Mac Donald, Geo.	Wallace, Harry
Denier, John (2)	Murray, Jno. H.	Waldron, D. G.
Doeblin, Eugene	McFarland, W. H.	Weston, Frank
Dowland, E. (2)	McIntyre, Thos.	White & Emerson
De Solla, Maurice	Monford, Frank	Ware, W. G.
Delehanty & Hengler	Meldrum, R. S.	Young, W. H. (2)

Introductory Overture.

MONDAY, Nov. 21, '70.

IN ADDITION to theatrical entertainments, balls and parties promise to attract more than usual notice during the season just entered upon; some of the former, we are told, will surpass, in their elaboration and completeness, anything of the kind ever witnessed in this city, the Americus Club, in particular, being now engaged in the preparation of a grand scheme, which, if carried out according to its provisions, will make the Americus Ball the great terpsichorean event of our times. While all Europe is now on the anxious bench, fearing, yet not having the moral courage to avert by peaceful conferences, a general war which may shake that continent to its very centre, we, of the republic of America, are at peace with all the world, and, in the language of a deceased patriot, "seek to maintain our cherished relations with the rest of mankind." Here, too, refugees, and the oppressed of all nations may find a home where the people rule, and where the most humble in the land may rise, if he will, to honors only bestowed upon the wealthy and the aristocracy of monarchies. Here, also, while pursuing that peaceful industry which has made us a great nation, we find time to enjoy the theatre, the circus, the minstrel hall, and all the variety entertainments which are increasing with such rapidity from day to day. Fearful of the extension of the war now being waged with such pertinacity on French soil, many performers of every grade, and of every class, have already made their way to this haven of rest, and others, should the threatened collision between England, her allies, and Russia, come to pass, will speedily put the wide Atlantic ocean between them and the nations that have gave to such blood. This influx of performers will tend to keep alive our interest in the drama and kindred amusements, while a general European war would make this country the great business depot of the world, for to the neutral flag of America only could ocean commerce be entrusted. We have had our days of war; we have supped to the full of all its horrors (and now, secure in our position, we can mind our own business while sympathizing with the belligerents of the old world..... Some actors achieve greatness by genius, others by push, and still more by the proper exercise of those talents which have been bestowed upon them. A few have greatness thrust upon them, while other some have the various vegetable and metallic productions thrust upon them. We cannot but sympathize with that unfortunate performer who becomes the target for the various missiles which an ill-tempered audience now and then hurls at him. This savage business is very seldom indulged in now-a-days; if cabbages and deleterious eggs are scarcer now than they formerly were, bad actors are not. We remember being present once at the *debut* of a young man who aspired to histrionic honors. It was in the days when hissing was one of the means by which show people were convinced of the error of their ways, when bad eggs were in great demand, and when the pit and gallery ruled as gods. This young man had evidently mistaken his vocation; as a licensed vender of produce he would have shown to advantage, for his voice possessed a volume and strength truly valuable in a business of this description. From the moment he entered upon the scene, his unfitness for the stage was made painfully evident; he was guyed from the word "go," but there was no go in him; he persisted in fulfilling the conditions of his bond, neither cat-calls, hissing nor the jeers of the audience had any effect upon his obdurate nature—the manager attempted to entice him off, but he *could* not; the tragedy became a burlesque. About this time a party of young fellers "might have been seen," as G. P. R. James used to remark, wending their way out of the theatre to a vegetable and provision store kept by Dutch John, if you never heard of such character. Dutch John was engineer of a rather dubious assortment of things; decomposed vegetables, unsavory eggs and decaying mackerel formed part of the stock in trade of this Dutch John chap. This unpalatable stock was bought cheap for cash by these young fellers, who hastened back to the theatre, where they found the embryo actor going through his pantomime as he, for, though he spoke, the tumult was so great in front that not a word could be heard. He was doing Richard III—scene night before the battle of Bosworth field. He had commenced the soliloquy, "Now is the dead of night, and half the world is in a lonely, solemn darkness hung," for his lips were seen to move and his eyes to roll—when down upon *his* head came a cabbage—carrots, beets, pickles and mackerel followed; some had him kerchuck, others fell wide of the mark; he shook off the hits like a prize fighter shakes off the effects of a well landed blow, and gathered himself together for another effort. He was alone during this scene, and from the wings the strength of the company witnessed the trying ordeal which the unfortunate actor had to pass through. Now came a volley of rotten eggs, which, breaking against his person, scattered their contents all over him, the scent of which permeated the air, giving unmistakable evidence of their unfitness for any other purpose; his curls, black and glossy at first, were now as yellow as the most unadulterated blonde could desire. But nothing seemed to turn him from his design—putrifying fish had no terrors for him—manfully he bore up under this sea of troubles, when at length a mammoth pumpkin was shied at him from the gallery—he saw it coming, and essayed to avoid it, but it was sent with a strength and vim worthy of a Donald Dinnie, and it struck him flush on the head; it bent him; he endeavored to regain an erect position—the audience, fearing that he had been seriously injured, became silent as he almost unconsciously tried to keep to his feet, but the force of the blow was such that it became apparent to him that fitness him as he staggered back, clutching at the air, as if he had hoped for aid even from that source to enable him to keep up, but his course was downward, and after reeling round, like a drunken man, for several seconds, matter asserted its superiority over mind, and with a thud, he landed on his nether end. Surveying the now stilled audience, and realizing the fruitlessness of his efforts to regain his equilibrium, as he fell he calmly ejaculated "*that's so.*" This put the audience in such a good humor that they applauded him to the echo; and he, in response, arose, advanced to the footlights, looking, for all the world, as though he had just lost another horse in the battle of Bosworth, and then, amid almost breathless silence, he spoke as follows:—

Ladies and Gentlemen.—This is the happiest moment of my life. When I first appeared before you this evening, I was fully conscious of my shortcomings, and, of course, uncertain of the reception which you might accord me; but even though you have, in your wisdom, subjected me to, and I trust I have convinced you that right, in the end, must assert its authority over might; these laurels that lay strewn around are but emblems of the innocent pastimes of a generous and sensitive people, and which, though pluched be white and pure, are seen to be, like the hearts of many of the human species, filled with impurities and corruption; this costume that I wear, earned by weary hours of labor when many of you, doubtless, were enjoying calm repose, is now, like myself, a pitiable wreck; the blood that you see trickling down my forehead shall not be shed in vain; I see in what I have erred; I will endeavor to profit by what has occured this evening. Farewell.

That man, gentle reader, was the writer of this article, who, seeing that he had made a mistake, withdrew from the stage; his career has been downward ever since, until he has finally brought up as the editor of a weekly paper.....This puts us in mind of something else—but we'll make rhymes about that:—

THE FATE OF AN ACTOR.

Friend Jinks, when at the theatre, the other night, beheld
Something at which his heart, he says, with indignation swelled;
'Twas while his favorite actor was performing on the stage,
That some low fellow threw a cent at him, which put Jinks in a rage.
He says:—"He is no better than a common malefactor
Who thus contemptibly insults so talented an actor;
And that such scurvy customers as he who threw the cent,
Should be sent up to Sing Sing, is my honest *soul-I-mean.*"

.....If there is anything in the world of which it may be truly said that "it continueth not," surely it may be said of fashion; but we are glad to record the fact that the good old fashioned habit of keeping the shirt on while in company is still adhered to. It is a very sensible practice, and we trust that there may be no change in this useful habit. And while upon this subject we may be permitted to say that when visiting friends, hats are to be removed at the door; when calling upon enemies it is needless to take the trouble, as some one else will remove them for you, and perchance, your persons may be subjected to a like process. It is well to know these things. We also observe that the habit of sitting on the heater is falling into disuse; likewise that of removing the shoes and stockings of a wet night, and hanging them up to cry over the parlor chairs while in company. "Our Jim" informs us that the practice common to *some* people, of making their appearance in warm weather in their drawers, is losing popularity now that cold weather is setting in. We hope that our numerous readers will profit by these "hints on etiquette," which we have prepared without regard to cost.....Some people most certainly think that we keep a spiritual medium about our sanctum, as we are asked questions to answer which would require supernatural power; but we can assure our friends that the *only* spiritual medium we keep is "Our Jim," and *his* powers are somewhat circumscribed. One of these *Constant Readers* and *Anxious Inquirers* wishes to know where a certain actor is who has been dead these *ten* years. How are we to know? Another desires to know whether Lord Byron has ever replied to Mrs. Harriet Stowe's recent attack upon his character. And still another requests us to state how many years have elapsed since Dan Bryant wrote the poem

"The melancholy days have come."

It wasn't *Dan* that writ the verses, but Bill. We get out of patience with some of the questions submitted to us.....And talking about correspondents seeking information, we also have some queer contributors, whose effusions we are compelled to respectfully decline. Now, we present a poem below, sent us by "a young acter, ony a short time in this countree." Read it, and say whether you blame us for declining to give publicity to similar contributions:—

A REFRANES.

I'me a settin on A lone
Thinkin of frens and Home—
With strangers, a Country I long tu se,
And now them pepil cares nothing fur me.
If I cud ony go back agane
Mi heart wud be relieved of a good dele of pane,
But thousands of miles and more now I'me awa
Wi not let me trubbels close with the da?
For e nite in a closin on tu mee
Mi home and frens I long fur to see,
Believe me I lef ori that is luvly and Deere,
I think of them as tho tha war neer.
Mi home and deere frens I long fur tu se,
I wunder if tha ever think anythink of me;
O dose it seem possebell that from them I shud stay,
Mi thorts has been on em ori this here day.
END.

City Summary.

MR. HENRY C. JARRET, one of the managers of Niblo's Garden, accompanied by his wife, returned to this city from England by the steamer Algeria, which arrived at this port on Nov. 15th.

MR. AND MRS. DAN BRYANT and Little Mack arrived in this city from California on Nov. 14th.

THE LYDIA THOMPSON TROUPE, considerably strengthened, appeared on Monday evening, Nov. 14th, and during the week, also on Saturday *matinee* at Wood's Museum, in a spectacular burlesque extravaganza, entitled "Paris, or the Apple of Discord," with the principal characters cast as follows:—

Paris.....Lydia Thompson	Jupiter.....Marie Longmore
Mercury.....Eliza Weatherby	Cupid.....Augusta Arnold
Juno.....Annie Firmin	Venus.....Minnie Walton
Minerva.....Lillie Hall	Æneone.....Harry Beckett
Orion.....Alice Atherton	Castor.....W. B. Cahill
Polux.....Willie Edouin	

Mr. Beckett was warmly welcomed, and he played Æneone in his best comic vein. Miss Weatherby likewise met a cordial recognition from the audience. She played Mercury with a deal of vivacity and sang the music allotted to her charmingly. Miss Minnie Walton, of whom we had received most flattering accounts from San Francisco, made her first appearance in New York upon the above evening. She has a fine figure, an exceedingly pretty face, blonde hair in profusion, sings well and acted the character of Venus as well as the part would allow. She may be considered a decided acquisition to the troupe. During the evening she sang a song in the Spanish language which was received with enthusiasm. W. B. Cahill and Willie Edouin were very comical as Castor and Pollux, whom they made disciples of the P. R. Their make up and general acting was excellent, and, during the course of the burlesque, Willie Edouin introduced a very quaint dance and some excellent gymnastic feats. Miss Annie Firmin and Miss Lillie Hall in their respective characters were acceptable. Miss Jennie Athott looked charmingly as Cupid and performed what little she had to do well. The fair Lydia Thompson was, of course, the central figure, and, although we have seen her in characters better adapted to display her varied accomplishments, she was satisfactory, to say the least, in this. The burlesque was comparatively brief, consisting of five scenes only, upon each of which new and excellent jests is replete with new songs, puns and telling local hits. It was elegantly costumed, and, although it does not compare in merit with many burlesques hitherto produced by this troupe, yet it is thoroughly enjoyable, and we doubt not that it will continue the attraction for some time to come. On its initial performance every available space in the auditorium was occupied, and the business has continued good since. Mr. Harry Sanford was manager.

THE LYDIA THOMPSON TROUPE, during the past week, the chief attractions have consisted of Mr. Wyndham Clarke, a Scotch tenor, of whose merits we have before spoken, on the occasion of his appearance at the Theatre Comique in this city. He has been well received and gave satisfaction. Signor Lozada has given some wonderful feats in juggling, concluding with the feat of keeping three lighted torches revolving constantly in the air, he meanwhile being perched upon a high pole. This gentleman, in his line of business, is very clever. J. H. Milburn, who is the central figure of attraction, has sung several new songs, which have met with favor. This gentleman's power of pleasing appears to increase with his acquaintance with the audiences. Mr. J. W. McAndrews, in an act called "Pastimes on the Levee," gave an excellent personation of a New Orleans negro, which type is entirely distinctive from those found in any other section of the country. The copy was true to nature, very quaint and humorous, and elicited rapturous applause. It was more thoroughly artistic than any Ethiopian delineation we have witnessed. The Watson Brothers, three in number, performed several acrobatic feats which exhibited strength, grace and daring. Master Barney appeared in a new entertainment introducing his Dutch songs with rapid changes of costume, which are very effective. Add Ryman, John and Josh Hart appeared in two sketches during the evening, and added much to the mirth of the evening. The "Court of Appeals," in which John Hart, as the judge, was as humorous as ever, concluded the performance nightly. The entire company will be retained for the present week, and, in addition thereto the following artists will appear:—N. Harrigan and S. Rickey in songs, dances and acts. They are from California, and this will be their first appearance in this city. James Gaynor, comedian and b[illegible]ist, will also make his first appearance at this house, and the programme will be materially changed.

"THE RAPPAREE" was produced at Niblo's Garden on Monday evening, Nov. 14th, with the concomitants of excellent scenery by Voegtlin, mechanism by Sherwood, appointments by Devereux and the costumes by Laureys. Mr. Voegtlin has given his pencil free scope and has produced grand effects that can only emanate from a true artist. The mechanism of the fire scene, although intricate, is so excellently arranged that it works without hindrance, thereby certainly not marring, but adding to, if possible, the sole merit this drama possesses. The costumes were elegant, but, in many points, decidedly out of place. The cast was unusually strong, and one would naturally think that the artists engaged in the representation would assure the success of any play. In this instance they did not, however, but did much to save it from utter condemnation. The artists we cannot blame, as it was not their fault, but the author's. How a man who had written "Arrah-na-Pogue" and had re-arranged and so much improved "Elly O'Connor" that when it was re-produced under the title of the "Colleen Bawn" it jumped at once to the zenith of popularity could risk his reputation upon such a conglomeration of trash is, to us, a mystery. The play failed in London, Eng. It was produced and driven from the boards in San Francisco, Cal., almost simultaneously, and made a dire failure at both, and is now playing here with indifferent success. The audiences have been thin and far from enthusiastic. The plot we published in full, some weeks since, while the play was running in London, Eng., and therefore have no occasion to repeat it here. With regard to the acting of the various characters we never saw Mr. Mark Smith more out of place than in the part of Gen. Ginckel. Mr. Frank Mayo was effective as Roderick O'Malley. He has an excellent voice, a fine stage presence, and gives evidence of culture and knowledge of the dramatic art, and what little opportunity the part gave for the display of these qualities was improved by him to the utmost. However, the very chances given him for acting were in the scene previous to the firing of the castle in the second act, and in the prison scene of the third act, in both of which he was excellent and won the deserved encomiums of the audience. Mr. L. R. Shewell, as the double dyed villain, Ulrick M'Murragh, acted with intensity, and made the part as revolting as any admirer of that *homo genus* could have desired. Mr. Alex. Fitzgerald as Col. O'Hara was dignified and effective and played the character as well as it would admit of. Mr. Vining Bowers in his efforts to be funny was completely overpowered by the adverse situations of the drama. Mr. Brutone acted a very small part called Connor Roe very artistically, and it was the most enjoyable personation of the entire drama. Miss Virginia Buchanan, though costumed most unreasonably for the situations in which she was placed, played Patrice well. Miss Clara Jennings, a correct artist, who never commits *gaucheries* and whose acting is singularly free from extravagance, played Grace, the heroine, in a charming manner, and the only fault we charge her with is, that we do not think a young lady who has sufficient courage to lower herself from a very high window, at the risk of life itself, to inform her lover of his imminent danger, would have taken the trouble to have changed her costume, *en route* to Roderick O'Malley's abode. White muslin and dishevelled hair have ever been considered the correct thing for the expression of great stage grief, but their adoption should be regulated somewhat by the emergencies of the situation. The rising of the tide at the termination of the first act we have had much better done, in John Brougham's drama of the "Emerald Ring," written for Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams. The fire scene at the end of the second act, although effective and the chief attraction of the drama, cannot compare in its thrilling effect upon the audience with a similar scene in the "Lost to Sea," as brought out by the lamented Booth, and the combat at the end of the last act cannot be compared in effect to that in the "Duke's Motto," to which it bears a strong resemblance. *Vale Rapparee!* The "Black Crook" is to be revived at this theatre, and great preparations therefor are being made in the way of new scenery, elaborate costumes, and the engagement of a large and effective *ballet*. It is anticipated that it will be ready for production on or about Dec. 12th. Scarcely is the ink dry with which we penned the above lines than the rumor reaches us that the "Rapparee" will be withdrawn after the present week, and that a strong combination of artists, including, probably, Messrs. Creswick, Walter Montgomery, E. L. Davenport, Mrs. Isabella Glyn, and Mrs. Scott-Siddons, will appear. Among the plays likely to be produced, according to rumor, are "Antony and Cleopatra," "Hamlet," with Mr. Montgomery in the title role, the "Hunchback," and "As You Like It." In the event of the latter being done it is not improbable that Mr. James Mace will appear therein as the wrestler.

THE SIBORIST FAMILY have constituted the chief novelty at the Theatre Comique during the past week. Pankhurst and Collins appeared in a double song and dance called "You know How it is yourself," which was encored repeatedly *encored* in his songs and banjo solos; Arlington discussed the topics of the day in a stump speech; Lew Rattler, George Coes, J. C. Stewart, and Charley White appeared in various sketches and were enthusiastically received. Billy Hart, as the "Dancing Octoroon," and Harry C. Melville in character songs, were well received; Charley Abbott, as "Hard-up Hanky" all continues to convulse the audience with laughter; Misses. Venturoli, Augusta, and the *corps de ballet* have appeared in "Amazonian Festivities." All these artists will be retained for the present week, and in addition Miss Jenny Hughes, a very clever ballad singer, will appear. Good business has rewarded the efforts of the company during the past week. An extra *matinee* will be given on Thanksgiving day.

J. M. FRENCH arrived in the city last week. He has disposed of all his circus property, with the sole exception of the baby elephant, and will shortly depart for New Orleans, La., where he is interested in other business.

ZOE AND LILLA, aerial gymnasts, who, for children of their years, perform most wonderful feats with an ease and grace which robs the spectator's mind of fear, have been the chief attraction at Tony Pastor's Opera House during the past week. They will be retained during the present week. Mr. James Collins and Miss Martha Wren will also appear in an act entitled "Barney's Courtship," concerning which we wrote at length during their recent engagement at the Globe Theatre. The regular company will appear in a change of programme, and Tony Pastor will sing several new songs. An extra *matinee* will be given here on Thanksgiving. Business of the past week good.

CHANGE has been the order of the day, or, rather, night, at the Bowery Theatre, for the reason that the audiences that patronize this time-honored temple are entirely local, and, no matter how good a play may be presented, they soon tire of it, and their craving for novelty must be appeased. To gratify them Mr. N. B. Clarke has ever something ready, and last week produced Mr. Matt Clokey's new drama entitled "The Far West; or, the Bounding Fawn of the Prairies," was produced on Monday, and, in conjunction with the drama entitled the "Galley Slaves," held the boards until Thursday, when the "Carpenter of Rouen," "Nick of the Woods" and "Rose; or, a Fiance on New York" were substituted. These were played until Saturday, when they gave place to "Brian Boroihme," the "New York Fireman" and "Dick Turpin." The average business of the week may be recorded as fair. For the early part of the present week the drama entitled "Vidocq, the Thieftaker of Paris," is announced, and a special *matinee* will be given on Thanksgiving.

COL. D. C. BROWN, dramatic agent, 643 Broadway, publishes a card in another column, to which we refer managers and the profession. Managers will find therein a long list of professionals, embracing some of the leading stars and troupes, for which he is agent, and they are also informed that Mr. Brown has perfected an arrangement with Messrs. Parravicini and Corbyn, whereby he is enabled to secure the patrons the services of first class English and Continental artists. For further particulars and the names of artists who are in need of engagements, read the advertisements.

CHARLEY FISH, the "bareback somersault rider," who will be remembered by the patrons of equine performances some few years ago as a tiny youth of great talent, who performed, at an early age, some daring acts of horsemanship, now returns to this city arrived at man's estate, and seeks an endorsement from the New York public. He commences an engagement this evening, Nov. 21st, at the New York Circus in Fourteenth street, where also may be seen the Denzer Brothers, whose acrobatic feats during the past week were well received, the grand combination under the conductorship of Prof. George Bristrow, will lend their aid.

AT THE FOURTEENTH STREET THEATRE Mrs. F. W. Lander has appeared during the past week in "Charlotte Corday" on Monday, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday evenings; in "Adrienne Lecouvreur" on Wednesday and Thursday evenings and at the Saturday *matinee*.

MR. M. W. LEFFINGWELL has acted, during the week past, at Lina Edwin's Theatre the character of Sam Sample, the billiard sharp, in Craven's comedy entitled "Billiards," which has been thoroughly reviewed in our columns, when it was played by this same artist in other cities. Mr. Leffingwell was very effective in the character. He likewise acted during the week "Romeo Jaffier Jenkins," a creation which he has made humorously his own, and which is ever acceptable. Fair business has been the result. For the present a galaxy of artists are announced. Mr. Leffingwell continues. Miss Blanche Galton and Mr. Thomas Whiffin re-appear, and Mr. and Mrs. John L. Hall and Miss Marion Taylor will make their first appearances. A burlesque entitled "Faust" will be acted with Mr. and Mrs. Hall in prominent characters, to be followed by a musical extravaganza entitled "Love Among the Roses," in which Miss Marion Taylor, Miss Blanche Galton and Mr. Thomas Whiffin will appear, and the performances will conclude with "Romeo Jaffier Jenkins." A special *matinee* is announced for Thanksgiving, "Little Jack Sheppard, or the Idle 'Prentice," which was announced for the 21st, has been postponed until further notice.

FULL HOUSES continue to result from the excellent programme offered at Kelly and Leon's Minstrels. The "Kneelson Concert," in which Leon is the attractive feature, will be repeated this evening for the forty-second time, and his burlesque upon the popular cantatrice appears as fresh as upon its initial performance. This evening will also inaugurate the sixth week of the comic opera entitled "La Rose de St. Flour." Leon will continue to sing "All Among the Hay," the "Tea Party" and "Kitty From Cork," and Mr. W. Lestrange, a tenor, will make his first appearance.

BIRCH, WAMBOLD, BERNARD AND BACKUS, with auxiliary talent, continue to attract good audiences at San Francisco Hall. Their first part during the past week was very enjoyable. The vocalists and instrumentalists of this company have acquitted themselves creditably. "Let Me Be" still continues a leading feature, and the other principal acts have been "Rat-a-plan," by Rollin Howard, "Doctor Hemlock's Office," in which Billy Birch was the central figure; and a burlesque sketch called "The Rapparee; or, A Tale of Love."

AT THE GLOBE, during the past week, the chief attractions have consisted of Mr. Wyndham Clarke, a Scotch tenor, of whose merits we have before spoken, on the occasion of his appearance at the Theatre Comique in this city. He has been well received and gave satisfaction. Signor Lozada has given some wonderful feats in juggling, concluding with the feat of keeping three lighted torches revolving constantly in the air, he meanwhile being perched upon a high pole. This gentleman, in his line of business, is very clever. J. H. Milburn, who is the central figure of attraction, has sung several new songs, which have met with favor. This gentleman's power of pleasing appears to increase with his acquaintance with the audiences. Mr. J. W. McAndrews, in an act called "Pastimes on the Levee," gave an excellent personation of a New Orleans negro, which type is entirely distinctive from those found in any other section of the country. The copy was true to nature, very quaint and humorous, and elicited rapturous applause. It was more thoroughly artistic than any Ethiopian delineation we have witnessed. The Watson Brothers, three in number, performed several acrobatic feats which exhibited strength, grace and daring. Master Barney appeared in a new entertainment introducing his Dutch songs with rapid changes of costume, which are very effective. Add Ryman, John and Josh Hart appeared in two sketches during the evening, and added much to the mirth of the evening. The "Court of Appeals," in which John Hart, as the judge, was as humorous as ever, concluded the performance nightly. The entire company will be retained for the present week, and, in addition thereto the following artists will appear:—N. Harrigan and S. Rickey in songs, dances and acts. They are from California, and this will be their first appearance in this city. James Gaynor, comedian and b[illegible]ist, will also make his first appearance at this house, and the programme will be materially changed.

MOSS AND GOODRICH, skaters, who have been playing successful engagements in the principal cities of Continental Europe, will sail for this city on Nov. 23d, from Liverpool, Eng. They return here under engagement to Jarrett and Palmer, of Niblo's Garden, where they will open on Dec. 12th, in the "Black Crook."

MLLE. ROSA D'ERINA, an Irish *prima donna*, is about to make her American *debut* in a concert for the benefit of the Foundling Asylum Fair, and the advisory committee of that institution, of which the Hon. A. Oakey Hall is the chairman, have invited a select few to attend a private rehearsal on Tuesday evening, Nov. 22d, at the small theatre recently occupied by Bryants' Minstrels in 14th street.

MLLE. CORA ADRIANA, *danseuse*, late of the Grand Opera House, has been engaged for the "Black Crook," at Niblo's Garden.

HARRY MINER, late treasurer of Dr. James L. Thayer's Circus, arrived in this city during the past week.

HARRY CUNNINGHAM, proprietor of the Eureka Dramatic Agency, 636 Broadway, advertises that Jenny Benson, clog and jig dancer, and Marie Gangain, solo and character *danseuse*, can be engaged through him. He is also agent for Charles Foster's new drama, "Neck and Neck."

HOLCROFT'S COMEDY entitled the "Road to Ruin" was the only novelty presented at Wallack's Theatre during the past week. This comedy, was, we believe, first produced many years ago, at the Park Theatre, by Hallam, who personated Goldfinch. The comedy is written in such a style that the moral conveyed and the warnings supplied by Charles Foster's new drama, "Neck and Neck." Goodwin, Mary Davenport as Mrs. Fryer, and Mrs. Moore as Mrs. Willoughby, were all good. 'Minnie's Luck' was presented until the 18th inst., when 'Kate Kearney' and 'Nan' were substituted. Miss Cavender made an impression as Nan. Messrs. Pritchard and Owen, as the two fathers, and Mr. Barraclough as Charley, were all that could be desired. Mr. and Mrs. Dominick Murray appear for one week on the 21st inst.

SOPHIE WORRELL'S BURLESQUE COMPANY played at Columbia, S. C., Nov. 14th, 15th and 16th.

LITTLE NELL, the "California Diamond," was the star at the Opera House, Louisville, Ky., during the past week, and Miss Lucy Rushton was announced to commence an engagement on the 21st in a drama entitled "No Escape."

ROBERT MCWADE commenced an engagement of two weeks at the theatre, Memphis, Tenn., on Nov. 15th, appearing in "Rip Van Winkle."

JAMES M. WARD, Irish comedian, was billed to appear at De Give's Opera House, Atlanta, Ga., on Nov. 7th, but did not, for some unknown reason, make his appearance until the 10th, when he acted in the "Irish Doctor" and "Barney the Baron." The business was not large. On the 21st, the Chapman Sisters, with C. H. Bishop, are billed to appear. So writes our correspondent, "Dixie."

THE CARTER COMBINATION commenced a season of six nights at Waterloo, Iowa, on Nov. 18th.

J. A. LORD'S DRAMATIC COMPANY played six nights in St. Joseph, Mo., ending Nov. 19th, and is billed to perform in Leavenworth, Kansas, a short season, commencing on the 21st.

OF THEATRICALS IN ST. LOUIS, Mo., our correspondent, "Agra," writing under date of Nov. 18th, says:—"Lawrence Barrett has been drawing fair audiences at De Bar's Opera House. On Monday, the 14th, 'Money' was produced and played creditably throughout, the characters with few exceptions, being well rendered. The Alfred Evelyn of Mr. Barrett was quite a finished piece of acting, and Ben De Bar was excruciatingly funny as Graves; while Mr. Norman's rendition of Sir John Vesey was as good as could be desired. Mr. Stanselle as S. Cout, Mr. Krone as Dudley Smooth, Mr. Mackway as Lord Glossmore, and Mr. Grant as Sir Frederick, were good in their respective parts, though it is evident that Mr. Grant is not fope. Miss Louise Sylvester gave a very fine interpretation of Clara Douglas, and Mrs. Post and Mrs. Stone played Lady Franklin and Georgina quite well. On Tuesday, 15th, 'Hamlet' was put on, but did not draw a good house and was poorly acted. Mr. Barrett, as Hamlet, in some scenes evinced considerable power; the closet scene, for instance, was very fine, and Mrs. Post displayed much ability in the *role* of Queen Gertrude. The other parts were not well rendered, with the exception of Louise Sylvester's Ophelia, Mr. Krone's King, the Polonius of Mr. Norman and Ghost of Mr. Hill. Wednesday, the 16th, 'The King of the Commons' was produced, in which Mr. Barrett was very good as King James. A small house was in attendance. On Thursday he enacted 'Richard III.' To-night, Friday, the 18th, the last night of his engagement, 'Julius Cæsar' is to be presented. Saturday afternoon the 'Hidden Hand' will be played, and, in the evening, for the benefit of Charlie Rogers, 'Ten Nights in a Bar-room' and a farce will constitute the bill. 'Rosedale,' which was presented four nights last week, has drawn the best houses during Mr. Barrett's engagement. Maggie Mitchell opens on Monday, the 21st, in 'Pearl of Savoy.'.....The Gaiety Comique Company continues at the Olympic. The bill for the week commenced with the farce entitled 'The Limerick Boy,' with W. B. Cavanagh as Paddy Miles and E. W. Beattie as Dr. Costes. Miss Jennie Engel sang some new melodies, and Miles. Rose and Boshell executed a double dance called 'La Zingara,' which was very beautiful. Larry Tooley was good in his German songs and Bavarian echoes. The military *ballet*, arranged by Mons. Blandowski, entitled 'La Polonaise,' introducing Mlle. Antonina, Mons. Blandowski, Mlle. Elise and *corps de ballet*, was a very enjoyable portion of the performance. Cool Burgess, Wm. Carleton and the Romelli Family were billed to appear Nov. 14th, but all failed to connect except the Romellis, and, their bars and necessary paraphernalia not arriving in time, they substituted a ground act instead of their aerial performances. Carleton put in an appearance Tuesday night and Cool Burgess opened Thursday, the 17th. The performance each evening concluded with the sensational comedy entitled 'Base Ball, Our National Game.'"

A DRAMATIZATION, by Messrs. Barton Hill and Robert Craig, of Dickens' unfinished novel, entitled "Edwin Drood," was produced at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on Monday, the 14th inst. The novels of Charles Dickens, although capable of affording great gratification to the reader, are not well constituted to furnish material for the dramatic adaptor, but in this case the dramatists have made the most of their doubly difficult task, and this dramatization, although introducing certain features somewhat at variance with the original story, nevertheless developes the dramatic portions of the novel in a thrilling and effective manner. "Edwin Drood" was favorably received during the week; the interesting nature of the story, the excellent acting of all concerned, and the novel and admirable scenic effects each contributing their share to its success. The *mise en scene*, carefully attended to throughout, was especially deserving of notice in the two scenes representing the Cathedral Close and the Tunnel, with the admirably managed sensation effect of the approaching train. Barton Hill's John Jasper was a careful and finished piece of acting, the cold and cynical points of the character of the opium eater being illustrated with quiet but telling effect. L. L. James gave a very good portraiture of Edwin Drood, while the eccentric character of Durdies was happily rendered by R. Craig. Messrs. Mackay and Hemple had likewise parts suited to their separate abilities. Mrs. C. F. Maeder's Old Opium Woman was a very good bit of character acting, and Miss Lizzie Price enacted Rose Bud with her usual intelligence. "Edwin Drood" was played for the sixth and last time on Saturday, the 19th inst., in addition to the comic drama of "Robert Macaire." This week an entire change of programme will be given nightly from the following attractive *repertoire:*—"The Marble Heart," "The Good For Nothing," "The School for Scandal," "The Widow's Victim," "The Love Chase," "Sixteen String Jack," "Rosedale," "The Jealous Wife," Love's Sacrifice" and "The Miller and His Men." Barton Hill is to take a benefit at this theatre on the evening of Saturday, the 26th in

highly probable that the parties now after it will obtain it. Its location is admirable, being on Vine street, half a square above Wood's."

MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS commence an engagement at the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., this evening, Nov. 21st, it being their first appearance after an absence of five years.

"UNDER THE GASLIGHT" will be played at the Opera House, Newark N. J., on Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 21st and 22d, by a company from New York City, embracing J. K. Mortimer, Mr. Egbert, Edwards, Sands, C. H. Morton, and others.

"SINGS BIDDLE'S DEATH," says our St. Paul, Minn., correspondent, "his dramatic company have reorganized under the leadership of John Dillon, and are now, 15th, playing to good sized audiences in the opera house. J. F. Banks was announced as the business man, but he took the body of Mr. Biddie down to Oshkosh, Wis., and has never returned. He is a good outside manager, and it is rumored here that he has accepted a situation with Clifford's Dramatic Troupe, now in Wisconsin. The company playing here under Dillon possesses considerable talent, though the members are mostly young in the business. A. A. Mallon has been particularly happy in every character that he has assumed. Mr. John D. Wood, who takes the leading parts, possesses a fine form, voice and expression; Miss Virginia Richmond also gives general satisfaction by her articulate reading and fine expression. I hear that she and Mr. Mallon have been secured—to commence next week—at some theatre in Chicago. Dillon is one of the few men born for the comic stage. He never labors. Let him assume whatever character he may, the audiences are convulsed with laughter by seeing the big drops of fun oozing out of every pore in his face."

DRAMATIC AFFAIRS in Albany, N. Y., are thus commented upon by our correspondent, "Reppo," who writes under date of Nov. 20th:—"Edwin Adams opened at the Trimble Opera House on Nov. 14th in 'Enoch Arden,' in which Mr. Adams played the title role. His conception of the character is fine, and he acts carefully and conscientiously. The support, in some instances, was admirable. Philip Ray was ably personated by Mr. Keeble. Miss Rosa Rand as Annie Lee acquitted herself very creditably. Messrs. Street, Knapp, Webster, McCall, Mrs. Rynar, Misses Lena Marshall and Susie Goodwin are worthy of notice. 'Enoch Arden' held the boards three nights to large houses. On the 17th 'Wild Oats' was produced. The attendance was very good. Mr. Adams' Rover was a finished portrayal of that character. Mr. Loveday, as Sir Geo. Thunder, did not appear to understand his part and was at times too lame. Mr. H. L. Street, a painstaking actor, did extremely well as John Dory. Harry Thunder was well impersonated by John Webster. Harry Clifford as Sim was good. Mr. R. V. Ferguson appeared as Ephraim Smoosh, in which he was not particularly happy. Miss Rosa Rand's Lady Amaranth was finely acted. Miss Jenny Clifford looked very pretty as Jane, and her acting was good. S. L. Knapp as Farmer Gammon, E. C. McCallas Banks, Neil Gray as Lump and Mrs. Ryner as Amelia, acquitted themselves creditably. On the 18th 'Hamlet' was played to a large house. On the 19th 'Enoch Arden' was given for a *matinee* and in the evening 'Wild Oats' and 'Black Eyed Susan.' Mr. Adams' engagement has been very successful. On the 21st Lotta opens in 'The Little Detective.'.....At the Academy of Music M. W. Fiske and daughter Marion have been delighting good sized audiences for the week past. 'Little Dick' was kept on for four nights. Mr. Fiske as Teddy, an Irish servant, acted in a manner far superior to comedians with greater pretensions. He sang several songs which were deserved. ly encored. Miss Fiske, a charming little actress, sustained the title *role* in a fine manner. Her singing is also good. Mr. J. V. Little appeared as Gilbert Grover, Geo. Lascelles as Moses Lee, Geo. Ryer as Judge Raeburn, Claude Burroughs as Alfred Harper, and Miss Henrietta Osborn as Olive Raeburn. On the 18th 'Bad Dickey' Molly Dean' and the Irish Boy' composed the bill, and were repeated on the 19th. On the 21st the 'Ticket of Leave Man' will be produced, with Frank Lawlor as Bob Brierly, Mr. M. W. Fiske as Green Jones, Miss Fiske as Sam Willoughby, and Mrs. M. A. Farren as Mrs. Willoughby.

LUCILLE WESTERN was the attraction at the Griswold Opera House, Troy, N. Y., during the past week. "East Lynne," "Child o' the Twist" and "The Child Stealer" composed the programmes. The attendance, says "Mose," "was anything but liberal, although she appeared in some of her best characters and was well supported by the stock company. Decidedly her best rendition was Nancy Sykes in 'Oliver Twist,' which character she enacted to the life. It is a performance long to be remembered. She was excellently supported by Mr. James A. Herne, who, by the way, is a very clever actor. The Lauri Troupe of pantomimists and dancers constitute the next attraction, opening on the 21st."

THEATRICALS IN PITTSBURGH, Pa., are thus discoursed upon by our correspondent "J. E. H.," who writes on Nov. 18th:—"J. Newton Gotthold, leading man of the Opera House, was the recipient of a benefit on the 14th. The attendance was not so large as Mr. Gotthold deserved, a great many persons having been kept away by the unpleasant weather. The bill on the occasion was the 'Word of Honor,' 'When Women Weep,' and 'A Glance at New York.' Edwin Booth commenced an engagement, and made his first appearance in two years, on the 15th." THE KIRALFY BALLET TROUPE are billed to appear at the Opera House, Fort Wayne, Ind., on Nov. 23d and 24th.

JOHN HOLLINS, Irish comedian, will appear at Roberts' Opera House, Hartford, Conn., Nov. 24th and 25th, and at the Music Hall, New Haven, the 26th, under the management of Messrs. Lowell & Simmonds.

ALLEN'S GLOBE THEATRE, a new edifice, situated on what is termed the "west side" in Chicago, Ill., on Desplaines street, between Washington and Madison, is announced to be opened for the regular season this even ing, Nov. 21st. D. R. Allen and John T. Mullen are the proprietors; D. R. Allen, sole manager; George H. Griffiths, stage manager; William Buderbach, leader of orchestra; James Howard Rogers, John M. Kaufman and Henry C. Tryon, scenic artists; Charles Stephens, properties; Messrs. Merrill, Green and W. George, machinists, and the following stock company:—Miss Jean Hosmer, Mrs. Mary Pardey, Mrs. Miss Jordan, Miss Jane Blanchard, Miss E. Mortimer, Mrs. Hamilton, Mrs. Howard Rogers, Miss Flora MacAllister, Miss Virginia Richmond, Miss Hyde, Mrs. A. Sawtelle, Mrs. Dan Marble, Miss Ella Bailey, Mr. James C. Padget, Mr. Geo. H. Pardey, Mr. Frank A. Gossin, Mr. C. C. Jordan, Mr. J. A. Sawtelle, Mr. J. R. Green, Mr. Johnson, Mr. Allanson, Mr. D. R. Allen, Mr. Chas. H. Wilson, Mr. Andrew J. Mallon, Mr. J. T. Murray, Mr. Hamilton, Mr. George H. Griffiths, Mr. George T. Ulmer and Master Everham. The opening bill will consist of Sheridan's comedy of the "Rivals," with George H. Griffiths as Sir Anthony Absolute, and Miss Jean Hosmer as Lydia Languish. *Matinees* will be given on Wednesdays and Saturdays. The prices of admission have been fixed as follows:—Parquet and Dress Circle, 75 cents; Family Circle, 50 cents; Balcony, 75 cents; Gallery, 30 cents; admission to *matinees*, 50 cents.

CHARLES R. THORNE, Jr., the leading man at the Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, La., after his performance in the "Marble Heart," the second night of the season, was stricken with yellow fever, and was confined to his bed for eight days. He has fortunately recovered, and will resume his profession in a few days.

OF THEATRICALS in San Francisco, Cal., our correspondent, "Sir Toby," writing on Nov. 12th, says:—"A change of programme every night this week kept the players at the California Theatre well employed. 'London Assurance' opened the week by drawing a large audience. The revival was attended by much of the same mounting and almost the identical cast as when originally brought out. The new cast varied from the old in these instances:—Charles Courtly, heretofore played by Lawrence Barrett, was taken by Jas. Carden; Lady Gay and Pert had new representatives in Miss Mary Howard and Rose Skewell, and J. A. Smith had Wilkie Edouin's part of Dolly. Miss May Howard impressed her friends more happily than usual as Lady Gay. Harry Edwards' Sir Harcourt and Mrs. Gordon's Grace were characterized by good taste. The time was when Dazzle was one of McCullough's least satisfactory personations, now it ranks with his best in comedy. Add to Sedley Smith's Max Markaway, that is that can be said is, it is equal to any known to the San Francisco boards. Raymond's Meddle was comical—extravagantly comical—a sketching all giare and no shade. The second lottery entertainment for the benefit of the Mercantile Library on the 8th was attended by a perfect jam; an inconsistent freak of fortune gave the prize of a grand piano, valued at $1,250, to a gallery god, while the numerous unlucky ones had the opportunity of reflecting upon a vastly but suggestive bill, 'Lottery Ticket' and 'Playing with Fire.' 'Serious Family' was given on the 9th, and on the night following McCullough appeared as Alfred Evelyn in 'Money.' In the latter play Miss Gordon presented Clara Douglass with much more refinement, and L. A. Smith made a better impression than in any character he had yet attempted as Sir Frederick Blount. Last night, at the *debut* of Mr. Samuel W. Percy, the theatre was crowded by an audience well represented in law, literature and art. The aspirant for histrionic renown chose Iago as the proper character for the expression of his abilities. Undoubtedly that choice was ill-considered. Remarkable self-possession made possible the attempt to convey what idea he had of the character. That idea was traditional and unoffending, but as pictured, a mere skeleton—faintly outlined, not filled. He delivered the lines in a manner that left no doubt as to his understanding them, but the monotonous and affected tone of voice, and too laborious emphasis on words comparatively insignificant, showed his elocution at fault. His voice is limited in compass; practice, however, may expand that. He has to learn how to make more of his presence to acquire the art of physical acting. In a character that does not require so much fine thought and subtle expression as Iago, there is nothing to show why he might not have conclusively proven possession of talent unusual for a tyro, as partly indeed, he did. In an ambitious and unwise attempt to stride Olympus by a *coup d'etat*. McCullough's Othello was received with favor. Carden was Cassio; Sedley Smith, Brabantio; Mrs. Sophie Edwin, Emelia; and Miss Gordon, Desdemona. "The Two Roses" is to have production on the 16th; in the meantime 'School for Scandal' and 'London Assurance' keep the boards. The new season at the Alhambra, commencing on the 14th, promises to give a better order of things than has hitherto been in vogue there. The play bills announce Robertson's comedy of "Birth," and the company engaged is comprised of thirty-six persons, among whom are G. W. Thompson, Milton Nobles, R. H. Cox, H. Sinclair, Miss Maggie Mitchell, Miss Maggie Moore. Modern plays are to receive attention, particularly those of Boucicault, Byron and Robertson.....Maguire's Opera House is once more to be the scene of the drama, but only for a single night, and that is on Sunday the 13th, which is set apart for the benefit of G. W. Thompson. Any quantity of talent has volunteered to appear. The attractions will consist of 'The Drunkard' and 'The Spectre Bridegroom,' with Raymond as Diggory.....The Alhambra Minstrels, a party led by Jake Wallace, leaves here and is to open for a few nights at the Academy of Music, Sacramento, on the 14th.....Miss Judah, of the California Theatre, the finest old woman impersonator west of the Rocky Mountains, is, to the regret of play-goers, dying seriously ill.....Mackbroy's Hibernicon is unrolling the beauties and wonders of the Green Isle at Marysville.....At the Metropolitan Theatre, Sacramento, 'Othello,' 'Ours,' 'Octoroon' and several burlesques have been played. In the drama Mr. Joseph Proctor appeared and found favor, while Miss Ida Robinson, whether attempting tragedy, playing farce, or in burlesque, displaying the tinted feathers, is the object of praise rather extravagant. Little Marion Statham, the prodigy of Irish drama, commenced a starring season on the 9th.....The Oro Fino Theatre at Portland is again in operation, under the management of F. M. Bates. 'Pride of the Market' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' have been attractions."

AT THE PARK THEATRE, BROOKLYN, the drama of "Man and Wife" attracted good houses during the third week of its performance, by the Park Company, but on Saturday it gave place to "Gregg Bushes" for one night. On Monday, Nov. 21st, a new operatic and military play, written expressly for Miss Minnie Conway, was to be presented for the first time, the occasion being the first appearance of this pretty girl and fine singer since her debut. The play is entitled "Leonie," and the cast includes Bertha de Valerie, Miss Minnie Conway; Jeannette, Jennie Carroll; Albert, Mr. John Clark; Theodore, Mr. Walter Birch; Andrew, Mr. E. Lamb; Peter Pettibody, Mr. ——— Green; Marcus Julius Cæsar, Mr. P. Chippendale; Capt. Beauregard, Mr. W. J. Ferguson. Mr. Birch is the well known lemon singer, and Mr. Clark, one of the finest of our American basso. On Thanksgiving day there is to be a *matinee*, at which Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Conway, and Miss Minnie Conway will appear.

E. EDDY, supported by Miss Henrietta Irving and a full company, performed during the past week at Mattawan, N. Y.

BIDWELL'S DRAMATIC COMPANY played in Newburyport Mass., on Nov. 14th, and Lynn 17th.

JOHN TEMPLETON'S DRAMATIC COMPANY performed in Montgomery, Ala., during the week ending Nov. 19th, "May the Fay" was the chief attraction.

Musical.

A SOPRANO, who sings English and Scotch ballads, advertises that she can be engaged.

A VIOLINIST, who can play brass and sings, advertises for an engagement.

MISS LOUISA KELLOGG and her concert troupe are announced to sing in the Music Hall, Milwaukee, Wis., on Nov. 21st and 22d.

A MUSICAL CONVENTION was held in Springfield, Ill., on Nov. 14th, 15th and 16th, presided over by Prof. Baker of Boston, Mass. The convention gave two concerts on the 15th and 16th, with a chorus of over three hundred voices, with grand orchestral accompaniment.

THE BERGER FAMILY, SWISS BELL RINGERS, have finished their trip through the oil regions of Pa. at Franklin, where they are reported to have taken about $700 at two performances on the 16th and 17th. With the exception of Oil City, where the dilapidated condition of the hall, and various reports concerning its being unsafe, affected their houses, their business is said to have been much better than in '69, which speaks well for their entertainment, as the oil trade is very dull at present. They were at the New Opera House, Meadville, Pa., on the 18th and 19th, and billed for Sumner's Opera House, Akron, Ohio, for the 21st and 22d. They were to play in a new Opera House at Mansfield, O, on the 23d (which has never yet been occupied by a traveling company except the Mendelssohn Quintette Club), and will be at Bucyrus, O., on the 24th and 26th, and Upper Sandusky on the 26th.

THE "SENION" PLAY FAMILY, Swiss Bell Ringers, performed in Burlington, Ia., on Nov. 19th. Rodolph Hall, who has been playing with this troupe the past season upon a gold cornet which was presented to him by his friends in Boston, Mass., left the troupe on the above date to pass Thanksgiving at his homestead in New Hampshire.

CONCERT by amateurs, for the benefit of French wounded, was given on the 18th at Pike's Hall, Cincinnati, in which the Marseillaise was finely sung by Miss Josie Jones.

AN AMATEUR CONCERT by Hebrews was given at Mozart Hall, Cincinnati, on Friday evening, Nov. 18th.

WE ARE GLAD to learn that various ministrels, and other performers in Philadelphia, occasionally visit the lunatic department of the alms house of that city, and give entertainments for the amusement of the unfortunate inmates, which seem to be very much enjoyed. One of the lunatics generally accompanies the singer on the piano-forte, and right well are the accompaniments played. Visitors are admitted to these performances, some of whom occasionally join in the dance which the insane are so fond of. On a recent visit we noticed that one of the minstrel singers seemed to take more than common interest in one of the young lady visitors than in the unfortunates. There are times for all things, but the gentleman should seek to make the acquaintance, which he appeared to desire, in a proper manner and place.

THE HOLMAN OPERA TROUPE opened at the Royal Lyceum, Toronto, on Monday, the 14th inst., in "La Somnambula," to a crowded house. On Tuesday "Bohemian Girl" was played, and on Wednesday the "Child of the Regiment" was substituted for the "Doctor of Alcantara," which was advertised but could not be given owing to the illness of Miss Julia Holman. "Arrah Na Pogue" is in rehearsal and will be produced at an early day.

THE GRAND ENGLISH COMBINATION, under the management of Messrs. C. D. Hess & Co., commenced a short season on Monday, the 14th inst., at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, under favorable auspices. The opera selected for the opening night was "Il Trovatore." On Tuesday evening "The Bohemian Girl" was produced, with well deserved success; an additional attraction to Balfe's most popular opera being vouchsafed in the *debut* of Miss Fanny Goodwin on the lyric stage, she undertaking the part of the Gipsy Queen, and made a most favorable impression. The programme for the balance of the week comprised the operas of "The Huguenots," "Dinorah," "Martha," "Oberon," and "Fra Diavolo," the latter being given at a *matinee* on Saturday, the 19th inst. The attendance nightly has been very good. On Monday evening, the 21st inst., Mr. G. F. Bristow's opera, "Rip Van Winkle," will be produced for the first time in Philadelphia, and on Tuesday the charming opera of "The Marriage of Figaro." The season will terminate on the 26th inst., the operas of "The Bohemian Girl" and "Martha" being announced for repetition during this, the closing week, at variance with the announcement of the management that they would not repeat any opera.

A MISS ADELAIDE PHILLIPS, assisted by Mr. Levy, a grand orchestra and other talent, is announced to give two concerts at Farwell Hall, Chicago, Ill., on Dec. 1st and 2d.

THE QUEEN SISTERS closed a two weeks' season at Staunton, Va., on Nov. 19th.

A MUSICAL REPERTOIRE, consisting of opera, *ballet* and dance music, is advertised for sale by Lina Windel.

THE BERGER FAMILY, Swiss Bell Ringers, will perform in Bucyrus, O., Nov. 24th and 25th.

H. C. BARNABEE and Mrs. H. M. Smith's Concert Combination performed in Rockford, Ill., Nov. 11th.

THE MENDELSSHON QUINTETTE CLUB, from Boston, Mass., gave one performance at Young Men's Hall, Detroit, Mich., on Nov. 19th.

THE ALLISONIANS, vocalists and Swiss bell ringers, did well through Delaware and Maryland. They were at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore, Nov. 8th; Cumberland, Md., 12th; Parkersburg, West Virginia, 16th and 17th; Chillicothe, 21st and 22d, under the auspices of the Musical Society of that city. They are engaged by the 44 Saints Church (Episcopal) Society at Portsmouth, Ohio, to appear at Welburn's New Opera House, Nov. 24th (Thanksgiving), 25th and 26th, and open in Maysville, Ky., Nov. 28th, for two evenings. A private letter from their agent, Mr. D. G. Waldron, to a friend in this city, says:—"Our season has been greater than ever. Notwithstanding we have taken many small towns, our receipts have ranged from $1,800 to $2,500 per week. This is a good *little* business for a *little* company." Reputation will tell.

A LADY SINGER is wanted for Elwood's Female Minstrels. Address as per advertisement.

A CLARIONET PLAYER is advertised for by George A. Florence. He would like to hear from Charles Carroll.

Variety Halls.

DEN HOWE'S COMBINATION TROUPE opened Dudley Hall, Lynchburg, Va., as a Theatre Comique, on Saturday, Nov. 12th. George Thatcher holds the tambourine and Master Johnny the bone end; Miss Lillie de Berg, comic singer; Lizette Le Fevre, tight rope artist; Den Howe, trapezist and Charlie Martini, dancer, were the principal features of the company.

THE LAWRENCE TROUPE, which consists of vocalists and artists who represent statuary, appears to be meeting with success in their travels. The manager can be addressed care of this office. See advertisement.

AT WRAY'S THEATRE COMIQUE, Rochester, N. Y., there has been quite a change. Geo. Edwards and Emma Forsberg closed on the 12th. Joe Frank and Jimmy Clark opened on the 14th. Miss Louie Irving and Mlle. Francis opened on the 17th. Alexander Nichols has been performing during the week with success. Master Danny Little, in his songs and dances, answered to several *encores* each night. Zoyara, Geo. Wild, Bobby Manchester, Louis Stein and Prof. Goulden are also playing here. Mr. J. H. Childers and Mr. Johnny Keegan open on the 21st. So writes our correspondent "Limpe."

ANNIE HINDLE, Blanche du Vere, Ida Stewart and the Arabian giant, C. R. Goshen, constituted the fresh attractions at Metropolitan Hall, Washington, D. C., during the past week.

FROM CINCINNATI our correspondent writes as follows concerning variey matters, dating the 18th:—"The Race Street Theatre has monopolized the patronage for the past week, the main attraction being Aline Le Favre, who has been extensively advertised. On Saturday night last, when she appeared, a large number were turned away from the door, unable to get in. She shows to immense advantage as 'Frailty,' in the Can-can, relying mainly on her personal charms. Her shape will do to travel on. Last night (Thursday), she began the 'Model Statues,' and fairly held her audience spell bound with the exhibition. She is supported in the piece by Johnny Manning, who travels with her, and who gave a capital rendition of the 'Pet,' Old English Gentleman." The rest of the company embraces Hen. Mason, Johnny Weaver, Harry Wood, Addie Sprague, Celia Ifferd, Lulu Wharton, Belle Ifferd, Fannie Wood, Mlle Blanche, Mlle La Wray and Hettie De Burger. Hen. Mason is singing a song written by Oscar Willis, entitled, 'Come and Get Your Beg,'.....At the Winter Garden the only new face has been Miss Carrie Austin, the pleasant ballad. ist, late of the Alhambra. Andy Scott and Harry Raynor are to go to Louisville next week to fulfill an engagement. Last night (Thursday) Ned Reed was too ill to appear, and his place was filled by Billy Reed..... The company at the Alhambra has been materially thinned during the week. Master Johnny Dow left to join the new Hall and Jackson Minstrels, with which Mlle. Barlow also went. Johnny Connor and Marsh Adams engaged at a German hall, over the canal. This has left Sage Richardson and George Morton for end men, and Harry Alberts and Charley Atkins in the middle. Annie Florence re-appeared this week, and Miss K. Warren, in the Can-can. Carrie Austin joined the Winter Garden Company. Maud de Lisle and Minnie Baker also quit. On Monday last Pra Victor, a clever burlesque actor, and Justine May, female impersonator, appeared. Signor Zegrine, the gymnast, and Nellie Legrine, balladist, still remain..... The company at the Academy of Music now consists of Geo. M. Morgan, interlocutor and Dutch performer. Jim Woodruff, Johnny Nealon, Harry Westwood, Mlle Augusta, Petite Lizzette and Emma Nealon. Master Willie left here this week to join the Bartine Combination at Carlisle Station, Ohio.....Variety business is becoming popular among the Germans, in the upper part of the city. Two halls are now running there, and the Brighton Varieties is to open on Monday next. Among those playing over the Rhine are J. F. Hill, Johnny Nichols, Marsh Adams, Johnny Connor, M. A. Griffin, Hank Dewon, Chris. Ransom, Maggie Mortimer, Rose Sherman, and Ella Wilson.....The James Robinson Circus, having laid up for the winter, a number of its performers have formed a variety company styled the "Chappee and Whitney California Combination." It will consist of Chappee and Whitney, gymnast and trapeze performers; Frank Robinson, contortionist and flying rings; Lew Brimmer, the banjoist, who failed to go to California with Emerson; Phil Diefenbach, comedian; Chas. Young, leader of brass band; S. Lazarus, leader of orchestra; and the gentlemen composing the band. Phil. Diefenbach is stage manager, Chas. Ackerman, treasurer, and Ed Maxwell, business manager. The combination opens at Washington Court House, Ohio, on Monday, 21st, and from thence their route is to be east.

THE FRESH ATTRACTIONS at the Varieties Theatre, Pittsburgh, Pa., this week, are M'lle and Mons. Leopold, Hernandes Foster's Pantomime Troupe, Emma Alford, Ella Wemser, Collins and Oake, and and dance men, M. G. Gallagher, and Mr. Pendy. Full houses every night. The Leopolds are daring and finished gymnasts, their feats being equal to anything I have ever seen in that line. Emma Alford is a good vocalist; her songs are new and are creditably given. She receives a triple *encore* nightly. Pendy does an acceptable song and dance. Collins and Oake are tolerably clever in the same line. Gallagher's Irish songs and dances are rather tame. In fact, this kind of Irish business is about played out in Pittsburgh. Miss Wemser's character songs are given to the entire satisfaction of all. Her changes are effected with astonishing rapidity, and her costumes are elegant and elaborate. Her voice and form are peculiarly adapted to the line of business she has chosen, and everything she attempts is artistically rendered. The patronage of "Tom Steel, the Pilot's Son; or, The Three Blind Mice," has quickened each entertainment this week. Hernandes Foster, a fine pantomimist, plays the character of Tom Tom. Among the new people commencing on the 21st, will be Eva Brent, Oberto, and Andy Hughes. So reports J. E. H.

MLLE CONCHITA ROMANATI is requested to send her address to Dan Shelby.

GEO. AND BLANCHE LEOPOLD, gymnasts, will be disengaged after Nov. 26th, and they can be addressed at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, Pa.

VARIETY ARTISTS are wanted for the Metropolitan, Indianapolis, Ind. See advertisement.

A PROTEAN ACTRESS, vocalist and *danseuse* are wanted for a season of six months in Canada. Address H. Edwards as per card elsewhere.

LENA CLARKE, serio comic; Frank Wood, heavy song and dance; Charles Adams, Ethiopian and Dutch comedian; Johnny Buckim, song and dance; Lizzie Benedict, golden statuary; Maude Howard, dancer; Ida Howard and Alice Chiriaki, were the attractions at the Tammany Hall, Bay City, Mich., during the past week.

GEO. AND BLANCHE LEOPOLD, gymnasts, who are performing at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, Pa., advertise that they will shortly be at liberty.

THE LAWRENCE TROUPE, assisted by Charley Fox and Miss Lucy Adams, performed in Saginaw City, Nov. 14th and 15th, and commenced an engagement of one week at the Ann Harbor, Mich., Opera House, on Nov. 16th.

MISS LILLIE MELVILLE, Tom Clannon and Billy Shephard, were the fresh faces added to the company at the Alhambra Music Hall, Kansas City, Mo., on Nov. 14th. Tom Clannon has become a great favorite; his banjo solos take immensely. Jimmy Griffin had a benefit on Nov. 11th, which drew a crowded house. Among the old favorites are Mlle. Sallie, Miss Annie, George Olney, Sam Gifford, Tom Parry and Frank Steele. The laughable act "Getting Even on the Call Boy," has created a sensation.

ARTISTS of ability are referred to Manager Wm. E. Sinn's advertisement in another column.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Detroit, Mich., Mons. and M'me Sanyeh began an engagement on Nov. 17th, and made themselves favorites. Their double trapeze and flying ring acts having never been surpassed in this city. The pleasing little *danseuse*, Julie Richmond, in her medley dance, is good, as is Josie Morris in her Irish jig. Little Vic appears this week, and is again delighting everybody by her character songs and in the comic duet with her brother—Jennie Smith. Business continues excellent. So writes our correspondent "Frank."

PEDANTO, trapezist, is still at Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia, where he can be addressed.

AT THE FRONT STREET THEATRE COMIQUE, Baltimore, Md., Kate Fisher has drawn thronged audiences during the past week, as Mazeppa. The piece has been elaborately produced with splendid new costumes, scenery and general stage setting. A feature in the play is the introduction of a grand Polish *ballet*. Miss Mary Estelle, a pleasing vocalist and comedienne, and Charley Benedict, Ethiopian comedian, have been well received during the week. Both are new faces. The charming vocalist, Miss Eva Brent, still remains. The new *ballet* entitled the "Nymphs of the Coral Cave" is very fine and has proven a great success. Edwards, Edeson, Sam Devere, Hodges, Walter Benn, Whittaker, etc., in their songs, dances, burlesques and Ethiopian eccentricities, continue to please and make all around them happy. So writes our correspondent "Don Juan."

THE CANTERBURY MUSIC HALL, Philadelphia, Pa., has been opened for the season, under the proprietorship of Arthur Mullin. Performers of ability are wanted. See advertisement.

MANAGERS desiring to lease a first class house are referred to Chas. H. Dupree's advertisement.

AT THE VARIETIES THEATRE, St. Louis Mo., the spectacular burlesque and pantomime, "Robinson Crusoe," entered upon its second week on Sunday evening, Nov. 13th. It has attracted good houses each week and the piece runs smoothly and well. The aboriginal *ballet* or Indian dance in the first act, is the gem of the piece, rendered so by the graceful evolutions of M'lle Idalie. Clara Butler is very charming as King Tyranny, and her songs receive much applause. The olio contains some choice tit-bits this week. The double jig by Messrs. Quilter and Goldrich is one of the best we have seen here for some time, and nightly the commands a deserved *encore*. Clark Gibbs does "Windy Boys" very funnily, and in his song and dance brings down the house with rapturous applause. "That Heavy Girl," Clara Butler, does some "heavy" singing, which is received with warm enthusiasm. Sally Mason sings "Broken Down" in character, very finely. La Belle Ida is still as much a favorite as ever in the songs and dances, which are really neat and tasteful. At Carroll's Varieties, the new stars are meeting with success. Nellie Taylor, who was billed for Sunday, 13th, did not appear. Marie Zoel, the lady song and dancist, was well received.....The company that went to Davenport, for Mr. Carroll's place there, has disbanded, and the people have returned to this city. It is the intention of Mr. Thomas to open the Varieties Theatre, as the Mabille Can-can will be withdrawn at this house, being just one year since it was first produced.....At the Sixth Street Varieties, Martin Henry took a benefit on Friday, 11th inst. Billy Rivers continues to direct the stage. So writes our correspondent "Agra."

BROOM'S OPERA HOUSE and School's Varieties, in Memphis, Tenn., are correctly always "are both doing a good business, and there has been no change of programme." Mr. J. L. Davis and his trained dogs commence at Broom's on Nov. 21st.

JON LANG, IONA LANG, Melinda Nagle, Mattie Bianca, Elise Simpson, Zella Renard, Leon Whettony, H. W. Eagan are still the principal attraction at Dan Shelby's Exchange Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind. A *ballet* entitled "Day and Night in Paris; or, the Le Jardin Mabille," concludes the performance nightly.

HARRY JACKSON'S TROUPE of Boston artists is announced to appear in Lynn, Mass., Nov. 24th, 25th and 26th.

Negro Minstrelsy.

DELEHANTY, HENGLER AND BLOODGOOD'S COMBINATION is billed to perform in Rochester, N. Y., Nov. 26th.

LA RUE'S MINSTRELS recently gave a performance in Canton, Ohio, but we do not believe that the speculation could have been very satisfactory, for inquiries as to the manager's whereabouts are now being made by the proprietor of the hall in which the show was given, as well as by the proprietor of the St. Cloud Hotel; "important information" is said to await La Rue at Canton. No doubt, as soon as the minstrel man sees this notice he will "go for Canton."

CHAS. MCNAMEE, who states that he has some knowledge of the minstrel business, advertises that he wishes to adopt the line of business, and would like to join the new Hall and Jackson Minstrels, with which Mlle. Barlow also went. Johnny Connor and Marsh Adams engaged at a German hall, over the canal. This has left Sage Richardson and George Morton for end men, and Harry Alberts and Charley Atkins in the middle. Annie Florence re-appeared this week, and Miss K. Warren, in the Can-can. Carrie Austin joined the Winter Garden Company. Maud de Lisle and Minnie Baker also quit. On Monday last Pra Victor, a clever burlesque actor, and Justine May, female impersonator, appeared. Signor Zegrine, the gymnast, and Nellie Legrine, balladist, still remain..... The company at the Academy of Music now consists of Geo. M. Morgan, interlocutor and Dutch performer. Jim Woodruff, Johnny Nealon, Harry Westwood, Mlle Augusta, Petite Lizzette and Emma Nealon. Master Willie left here this week to join the Bartine Combination at Carlisle Station, Ohio.....Variety business is becoming popular among the Germans, in the upper part of the city. Two halls are now running there, and the Brighton Varieties is to open on Monday next. Among those playing over the Rhine are J. F. Hill, Johnny Nichols, Marsh Adams, Johnny Connor, M. A. Griffin, Hank Dewon, Chris. Ransom, Maggie Mortimer, Rose Sherman, and Ella Wilson.....The James Robinson Circus, having laid up for the winter, a number of its performers have formed a variety company styled the "Chappee and Whitney California Combination." It will consist of Chappee and Whitney, gymnast and trapeze performers; Frank Robinson, contortionist and flying rings; Lew Brimmer, the banjoist, who failed to go to California with Emerson; Phil Diefenbach, comedian; Chas. Young, leader of brass band; S. Lazarus, leader of orchestra; and the gentlemen composing the band. Phil. Diefenbach is stage manager, Chas. Ackerman, treasurer, and Ed Maxwell, business manager. The combination opens at Washington Court House, Ohio, on Monday, 21st, and from thence their route is to be east.

THE FRESH ATTRACTIONS at the Varieties Theatre, Pittsburgh, Pa., this week, are M'lle and Mons. Leopold, Hernandes Foster's Pantomime Troupe, Emma Alford, Ella Wemser, Collins and Oake, and and dance men, M. G. Gallagher, and Mr. Pendy. Full houses every night. The Leopolds are daring and finished gymnasts, their feats being equal to anything I have ever seen in that line. Emma Alford is a good vocalist; her songs are new and are creditably given. She receives a triple *encore* nightly. Pendy does an acceptable song and dance. Collins and Oake are tolerably clever in the same line. Gallagher's Irish songs and dances are rather tame. In fact, this kind of Irish business is about played out in Pittsburgh. Miss Wemser's character songs are given to the entire satisfaction of all. Her changes are effected with astonishing rapidity, and her costumes are elegant and elaborate. Her voice and form are peculiarly adapted to the line of business she has chosen, and everything she attempts is artistically rendered. The patronage of "Tom Steel, the Pilot's Son; or, The Three Blind Mice," has quickened each entertainment this week. Hernandes Foster, a fine pantomimist, plays the character of Tom Tom. Among the new people commencing on the 21st, will be Eva Brent, Oberto, and Andy Hughes. So reports J. E. H.

MLLE CONCHITA ROMANATI is requested to send her address to Dan Shelby.

GEO. AND BLANCHE LEOPOLD, gymnasts, will be disengaged after Nov. 26th, and they can be addressed at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, Pa.

VARIETY ARTISTS are wanted for the Metropolitan, Indianapolis, Ind. See advertisement.

A PROTEAN ACTRESS, vocalist and *danseuse* are wanted for a season of six months in Canada. Address H. Edwards as per card elsewhere.

WILLIAM MUNN, the boss canvas man of Stowe & Orton's Circus, was killed at Lauderdale Springs, Miss., on Nov. 9th. He was attacked by a drunken man, with a pistol in his hand, whom he knocked down and disarmed, but before he could extricate himself from the clutches of the ruffian, one Pat Doyle, a saloon keeper, ran out of his saloon with a double barreled shot gun, and, placing the muzzle against Munn's breast, discharged it. The entire contents entered his neck, just above the collar bone, severing the windpipe and jugular vein. Munn lived long enough to capture his gun and follow him some two rods, when, striking at him, he missed and fell upon his face dead. The body was taken to Meridian, and there buried. His home and relatives were unknown to any of his associates. His watch and effects are in the hands of Mr. W. W. Cole, and any communication addressed to him, in care of this office, by any of his relatives, will be promptly attended to.

IT WAS RUMORED that four men belonging to John Robinson's circus, exhibiting in Texas, were killed recently in a fight.

G. G. GRADY'S old fashioned circus performed in Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 17th and 18th.

Miscellaneous.

A MUSEUM of forty-five stuffed specimens of natural history is advertised for sale in another column.

TUCKER HALL, Raleigh, N. C., is advertised to let. It has eleven sets of scenery and is well lighted and heated.

L. W. SEAVEY, scenic artist, whose card is in another column, has a studio in Brooklyn, where he can paint drop curtains 30x40ft. He is now engaged upon several sets of scenery, and among the number, scenery for the New Opera House, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

HOLLINSHEAD'S HALL, Stroudsburg, Pa., can be rented, through the proprietor, whose address find elsewhere. It has a stage, and will seat about five hundred persons.

MOORE'S OPERA HOUSE, Newburgh, N. Y., has recently been improved by having the stage furnished with new scenery and a drop curtain.

MRS. EUNICE COBB, mother of Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., the story writer, gave a temperance lecture at Boston last week, in which sherry cobblers and like drinks were decidedly eschewed.

BURNHAM AND QUEEN'S GIFT EXHIBITION was in North Billerica, Mass., on Nov. 16th.

ALF. BURNETT is announced to remain another week in Baltimore, Md. On Nov. 25th and 26th he will perform in Wilmington, Del.

SILVESTER, the magician, commences an engagement of two weeks at Wall's Opera House, Washington, D. C., this evening, Nov. 21st.

THE "TABLEAUX OF ERIN," under the management of Mr. Robert Pearson, exhibited in Waverley, N. Y., on Nov. 16th, and through New York state appears to be meeting with success. With this exhibition are Mr. and Mrs. Brennan, well known as duologue artists of merit. Mr. Tim Cohan personates Dublin Dan; Mr. Shannon, Wobbleton, an English fop; Miss O'Neil as Sarah and the Widow Machree, in an entertainment which is given in connection with the tableaux, are likewise meeting with success. T. P. Costello is the business and contracting agent.

THE DAVENPORT BROTHERS performed in Hibernian Hall, Charleston, S. C., on Nov. 17th and 18th.

THE MILTONIAN TABLEAUX, H. A. B. Williams, agent, gave two exhibitions in Mahanoy City, Pa., on Nov. 15th and 16th, and will be in Catawissa, 23d and 24th; Bloomsburg, 25th and 26th.

WAUGH'S PANORAMA OF ITALY closed a

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR THEATRICAL, or other Advertisements coming under the head of AMUSEMENTS, *fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR MISCELLANEOUS AND SPORTING Advertisements, *twenty cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR NOTICES—to be incorporated in our News Departments—such as extracts from other papers, etc., *thirty cents per line*, the same notice not to be inserted more than once.

OUR TERMS ARE CASH. Advertisements be paid for at the time of insertion.

A LIBERAL DEDUCTION from these rates will be made for Advertisements when paid for three months or longer in advance.

ALL BUSINESS LETTERS or communications must be addressed to the undersigned,

FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR NEW YORK CLIPPER,
Corner Centre and Leonard streets, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

SYRACUSE, N. Y.,

WIETING OPERA HOUSE.

THE ESTABLISHED AND POPULAR PLACE OF AMUSEMENT OF THE CITY.

This large, truly elegant and magnificent Opera House, the best by far in the state out of New York city, in the very heart of Syracuse, surrounded by all the leading hotels, the streets running in seven different directions from it, and the street cars running in six different directions to it, just completed at great expense, seated with opera chairs, brilliantly illuminated and having a large stage with numerous traps, high rising loft, panorama grooves, 25 entire new sets of Scenery, and all the modern conveniences of a FIRST CLASS OPERA HOUSE,

can be rented on reasonable terms for Lectures, Concerts, Operas, Theatricals and first class entertainments of all kinds. Fred Stanfield, Scenic Artist, and Thomas Duncan and J. C. Morris, stage carpenters. There are also connected with this Opera House BILL POSTERS having a large number of bill boards and every facility to do their business. Address DR. J. M. WIETING,
33-13t Proprietor, Syracuse, N. Y.

ATTENTION

OF FIRST CLASS PROFESSIONALS AND TRAVELERS is directed to the ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL AND DINING ROOMS, opposite new City Hall, Holliday st., Baltimore. Location and accommodations the very best. Terms low. Rooms with or without board. [32-13t*] FISH & EARL, Proprietors.

THEATRE COMIQUE,

TOLEDO, OHIO.

CAPT. J. HAMM, Proprietor; NICOLO NORTON, Stage Manager. WANTED—GOOD LADY VOCALISTS and DANSEUSES, and VERSATILE ETHIOPIAN COMEDIANS. 33-21*

THE GREAT EMERSON

MINSTRELS.

Under the immediate personal supervision of BILLY EMERSON,

THE GREATEST SONG AND DANCE MEN OF ALL LIVING AND COMEDIANS,

will commence their season at MAGUIRE'S OPERA HOUSE, San Francisco, California, on MONDAY, NOV. 21st, 1870.

CHAS. B. GRISTE, Business Manager.

TO THE PUBLIC.—All parties (not directly connected with the above company) claiming to be a part of EMERSON'S MINSTRELS, are hereby pronounced frauds. [33-2t] BILLY EMERSON.

MADAME TOURNIAIRE

AND HER WONDERFUL CHILD

Have closed a successful season of seven months with Campbell's Show, James De Moit, Manager, and may be found by addressing W. C. BROWN,
33-2t* Care Eaton Stone, Franklin, Essex Co., N. J.

TO AGENTS AND SHOWMEN

COMING SOUTH.—The Morning News Steam Printing Establishment, Savannah, Ga., is completely prepared to print Posters, Programmes, Dodgers, Tickets and other Show Work. Address J. H. ESTILL, 111 Bay street, Savannah, Ga.
33-13t*

JOHN, WILLIAM,

AND MADAME

VICTORELLI,

In their great performance,

LES JEUX ETHERES,

terminating with the

DESCENT OF THE THREE APOLLOS.

All business communications address our sole agents,
33-2t* LOWELL & SIMMONDS.

MINARD LEWIS,

SCENIC ARTIST of 40 years 'standing, has opened his studio at Nos. 226 and 228 East Sixth st., New York, where he is prepared to furnish Theatres and Music Halls with Scenery, Drop Curtains, and at the shortest notice and most reasonable terms. All kinds of Distemper and Fresco Painting done. Panoramas, Photographic Backgrounds, &c. 33-4t*

THE BANJO TAUGHT

BY GEORGE H. BISBEE.

REFERS BY PERMISSION TO

VERNON B. CONVERSE.

Pupils prepared for the stage, and lessons given at pupil's residence, if desired.

Properly constructed banjos from $10 upwards.

GEORGE H. BISBEE,
33-4t 344 Fourth avenue, Campbell's Jewelry Store.

IMPORTANT TO SHOWMEN.

ANY PARTY ENGAGING PARKER HALL, ERIE, PA., AND AFTER REACHING THE CITY, FIND IT IS NOT THE BEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT, will be released from their engagement. It is the only place of amusement in the city with cushioned seats, carpeted stage, high ceiling, gallery, two entrances, and below the third floor. Population of city about 30,000. Terms reasonable. Address SELL & BACKUS, Leasees, 708 State street, or consult COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, 643 Broadway, New York.

N. B.—We own all the best Bill Boards and rent the best walls and fences to be found. 33-3t*

MAIN ST. OPERA HOUSE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

FOR RENT BY THE DAY OR WEEK.

Will seat 1,000. Is licensed by the year. D. Shoop, bill poster. For terms address JOHN FARKE, Proprietor, box 262. 31-tf

THE MEMPHIS

AND MOBILE THEATRES,

ARE TO RENT

ON THE FOLLOWING DATES:—

MEMPHIS.—Sept. 5th, one week; Sept. 19th, two weeks; Oct. 10th, one week; Nov. 7th, two weeks; Dec. 5th, two weeks; Jan. 2d, two weeks; Jan. 30th, two weeks; Feb. 27th, two weeks; March 27th, two weeks; April 24th, two weeks; May 22d, two weeks; June 12th, two weeks.

MOBILE.—Oct. 31st, two weeks; Nov. 21st, two weeks; Dec. 19th, two weeks; Jan. 16th, two weeks; Feb. 13th, two weeks; March 13th, two weeks; April 10th, two weeks; May 8th, two weeks; June 5th, two weeks.

Concert and dramatic troupes, dramatic organizations and other responsible combinations can have either of the above theatres upon liberal terms by application direct to

FOULDING, BIDWELL & MACDONOUGH,
30-tf Academy of Music, New Orleans.

FRESH LAGER BIER

CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND AT HERMAN GROBE'S, NO. 74 PRINCE STREET, N. Y., The favorite resort of the Theatrical Profession. 33-tf

A CARD.

In retiring from the Circus business, I deem it a duty to the managers and profession generally to reply to a card published in the Clipper by one James E. Cooke. The terms on which I engaged Mr. Cooke and his wife, Carlotta De Berg, were these:—I was to pay James E. Cooke sixty dollars per week and his wife one hundred dollars per week, I to board them and their groom and two horses (but not their three dogs that they keep in their room at the hotels). They to do their regular business and make themselves generally useful, and two out of the three to go in the procession or forfeit ten dollars and fifty cents on failure of either of the two to do so (which is customary with all shows that make a dress procession). In reply to the statement that Madame De Berg was not well treated with this show, I would state that, before they joined my company, I loaned Mdme. De Berg eleven hundred and forty dollars without any security, with which to pay off a mortgage on her farm and save her from losing it. Early in the season, at Waterbury, Conn., De Berg fell from her horse and sprained her ankle and was out of the ring for a few weeks, after which she went in and rode a plain "Scarf Act" (and a very ordinary one at that), not jumping any object for weeks, during which time I paid her full salary of one hundred dollars per week, and now, to show the gratitude of their hearts for the kind and liberal manner in which I treated them, and with the intention of inducing managers to believe that they have been badly and ungratefully treated by me, thereby accounting for their leaving my company just before the closing of the season, he publishes the card above referred to. In the spring, soon after we started out and before they had paid the money I had loaned them, a party came to me my company and offered them two hundred dollars per week to go with Yankee Robinson. Cooke agreed that they would go with him, but afterwards the Madame refused to do so. During the first part of the season Cooke and his groom went in the procession; about the middle of the season he refused to do so any more. His wife came and asked me to get her a side saddle, so that she could go in procession in his place, as she said, so as to have some peace with her husband, as he was constantly quarreling with her about it, and she did go in the procession all the time thereafter with a few exceptions, when Cooke magnanimously condescended to go in her place. At the time he mentions Madame De Berg being sick in Harrisburg, I have nothing of it. If she was sick, way did not Cooke take her place in the procession, as all the company knew there was nothing to prevent his doing so? In regard to Mr. Cooke doing Mr. Dutton's business (as he claims), it is well known to the profession that he cannot begin to do Mr. Dutton's business, either in riding or leaping, and what he did do, under the circumstances, was only what he was engaged for (to wit: miscellaneously useful), and it was considered he was well paid for all he did. It is very well known by the profession that Madame De Berg has not made a good act the past season, but that may possibly be on account of her horse being a very poor one. In some things I and Mrs. Cooke are more nice than wise. They object to go in the procession to save two dollars and fifty cents, when they have been in the Nigger Show all the season at ten dollars per week each, and the same day that she claims to be sick and unable to go in procession, she appeared in the Nigger Show. I think it is no more than right that managers should be made aware that they are not a reliable party to engage, as they are liable to break their engagement any day, as this is no the first or second time they have done so since they came to America. They broke their contract with Thayer, Noyes & Co. five years ago, for which there is a suit now pending, and he broke his contract last year with the European Circus, and this year they have broken it with me. In conclusion, I would state, for their edification, that their leaving did not inconvenience or injure me, as I more than filled their place by engaging Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong and wife, who gave a great deal better satisfaction to the public and myself than the aforesaid James E. Cooke and his wife, Carlotta De Berg, and I can only thank them for having left me even at the late season which they did, and assure them that they would have rendered me a greater favor had they done so much earlier. J. M. FRENCH,
33-3t* Owner of "Oriental Circus and Egyptian Caravan."

ATTRACTION

EXTRAORDINARY.

4,000 PHOTOGRAPHS AND LITHOGRAPHS 4,000 4,000

AT PRIVATE SALE,

comprising likenesses of all performers—dramatic, minstrel and circus—who have been prominent within the past forty years. This selection is well known to almost every member of the profession. Great attraction for a large billiard or eating and drinking saloon. All framed and in good order and will be sold low. Address ELLINGER & FLINDER, St. James' Hotel, Washington, D. C. 38-2t*

KEYSTONE HALL,

CARBONDALE, PENN.

The attention of Managers and Agents is invited to the merits of this NEW AND FIRST CLASS BRICK HALL.

Capacious and safe, with high ceilings, well lighted with gas, and furnished with comfortable seats capable of accommodating eight hundred persons, they will find it one of the most commodious in their travels. It connects by a side door with the Keystone Hotel, a first class house in every respect, and in the centre of a population numbering twelve thousand. MIKHELL & ELBRECHT, Carbondale, Pa. 27-36t*

CHARLEY PRATT'S

GREAT SONG AND DANCE,

SHE'S AS LOVELY AS A FAIRY!

Price 40c. Just published. For sale at all first class music stores. Sent postpaid upon receipt of price. L. J. CRAMER, Dealer in Music and Musical Instruments, 324 Bowery, New York. 32-4t

EXCHANGE THEATRE,

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.,

DAN SHELBY, Sole Proprietor and Manager.

The only successful Variety Theatre ever in this city. Open every Night (Sundays excepted). No Matinees. Business on the increase every night. TALENT OF RESPECTABILITY. Both Sexes. WANTED AT ALL TIMES. SENSATIONS and ARTISTES, included. Direct as above, stating lowest terms, and CONSIDER SILENCE A NEGATIVE. 32-4t

NEW RICHMOND THEATRE.

MANAGER AND DIRECTOR.....R. DORSAY OGDEN

Will open Sept. 19th, 1870, for season of '70 and '71. Has been newly painted and refitted and furnished with new and handsome cane seat arm chairs, &c. Seating capacity, about, parquet and orchestra, 600; dress circle and balcony, 300; 12 private proscenium boxes; second tier, 450; third tier; 450. Applications for star and stock engagements can be made to the manager or to COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, 643 Broadway, New York.

A few more dates open for OPERA, BALLET, PANTOMIME, CONCERT and BURLESQUE COMPANIES and all first class entertainments and shows. Managers will be treated with on the most favorable terms—upon shares or for rent.
18-26t R. DORSAY OGDEN, Sole Manager.

WANTED,

A FIRST CLASS VARIETY COMPANY, for Frank Wild's Opera House, late Barton's Opera House, Syracuse, N. Y., to open Jan. 2d, '71. Address FRANK WILD, Varieties, Buffalo, N. Y.
Stamps negative. 33-6t*

ANOTHER NOVELTY!!

A NEW

FIRST PART CUT

FOR

FEMALE MINSTRELS,

A

Four Sheet Bill

IN

TWO COLORS,

JUST FINISHED,

WILL BE FURNISHED IN SMALL OR LARGE QUANTITIES TO SUIT PURCHASERS.

ALSO,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

FEMALE VARIETY CUTS,

SUITABLE FOR SAME BUSINESS.

ADDRESS

J. E. JACKSON,

BUSINESS MANAGER,
33-tf LEDGER JOB OFFICE, PHILADELPHIA.

TAKE NOTICE!

NOW READY,

COLORED POSTER CUTS

FOR

THE RAPPAREE,

BOUCICAULT'S LATEST AND VERY SUCCESSFUL ROMANTIC DRAMA. ALSO, THE

"TWO ROSES,"

"TWIXT AXE AND CROWN,"

"FERNANDE,"

"FROU-FROU,"

AND ALL THE NEW SENSATIONS OF THE DAY, AS WELL AS A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

General Theatrical, Variety and Minstrel Cuts, etc., etc.

GIVE US A CALL.

Address J. E. JACKSON,
BUSINESS MANAGER
LEDGER JOB PRINTING OFFICE,
31-tf PHILADELPHIA.

THE NEW ORGANIZATION.

Will visit all the PRINCIPAL CITIES OF THE UNITED STATES and the BRITISH PROVINCES with a large number of TALENTED ARTISTS,

who will introduce a PROGRAMME OF RARE EXCELLENCE AND TRUE MERIT,

under the management of J. H. HAVERLY,

to whom all Business Communications must be addressed. 33-4t

H. E. PARMELEE, Agent.

FOX'S

NEW AMERICAN THEATRE,

CHESTNUT STREET, ABOVE TENTH,

PHILADELPHIA.

NOW BEING ERECTED AT A COST OF

250,000 DOLLARS.

With every modern improvement and designs requisite to give completeness to the many productions, which it is the manager's intention shall be worthy of the patronage of Philadelphians; also a CLOSE ATTENTION HAS BEEN GIVEN TO A PERFECT SYSTEM OF VENTILATION, AND IT WILL BE, WITHOUT EXCEPTION, THE MOST COMPLETE AND SPLENDID VARIETY THEATRE IN AMERICA. THE NEW ACT DROP PAINTED BY THE DISTINGUISHED ARTIST, RUSSELL SMITH, ESQ., WHO HAS THE SCENIC DEPARTMENT UNDER HIS IMMEDIATE CONTROL, assisted by the best artists in the country. THE DATE OF OPENING WILL BE ON OR ABOUT THE 12TH OF DEC., 1870. Artists of acknowledged reputation desirous of negotiating for engagements, can apply to MR. R. FOX, Walnut street, Philadelphia, or to his authorized agent, COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, Dramatic and Musical Agency, 33-tf No. 643 Broadway, New York.

ALLIANCE MUSICALE.

LAFLEUR'S MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS,

For Orchestra, Octuor and Septet Music. Military and Brass Band Journals. The best and cheapest works out. Send for complete catalogue to T. ROSENSTEIN,
33-13t 225 Bowery, N. Y.

NATIONAL

THEATRE,

CINCINNATI, OHIO,

WILL OPEN DEC. 19, 1870, FOR THE SEASON.

PANTOMIME, ACROBATIC, TERPSICHOREAN, BURLESQUE AND ETHIOPIAN ARTISTS

who are first class, address H. J. SARGENT, Manager, Cleveland, Ohio, until Nov. 25, or to COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, 33-tf 643 Broadway, New York.

SECOND ANNUAL TOUR.

MINNE GREY'S COMEDY

COMBINATION,

NOW PERFORMING WITH IMMENSE SUCCESS THEIR GREAT SENSATION OF

CLE-CLE,

For which this company possesses the

EXCLUSIVE RIGHT,

OUTSIDE OF

NEW YORK,
BOSTON,
CHICAGO AND
PHILADELPHIA.

MANAGERS WISHING TO NEGOTIATE CAN ADDRESS

GEO. GRAY,

BUSINESS MANAGER, Box 3,569 P. O.,
31-4t* New York City.

PLAYS.

ENCLOSE STAMP FOR CATALOGUE TO
22-tf AMES & HOLGATE, Clyde, O.

ADELAIDE PHILLIPPS'S CONCERT COMPANY.

All business communications should be addressed to J. JAY WATSON, Manager,
33-13t Post Office Box 999, Gloucester, Mass.

WONDER OF WONDERS.

SATSUMA'S ROYAL

ROYAL ROYAL

JAPANESE TROUPE.

H. SCHUHMANN, MANAGER AND DIRECTOR.

TWENTY STAR ARTISTS OF BOTH SEXES.

ACROBATS, TUMBLERS, EQUILIBRISTS AND JUGGLERS.

THEIR FIRST TOUR OF AMERICA.

appearing in the rich court dresses of Japan. Everything entirely different from any other Japanese troupe ever in this country. Managers of theatres and halls wishing time with this troupe can address, care CLIPPER OFFICE, D. B. HODGES,
32-13t* Business Manager.

THE PRIZE PACKAGES

ARE PUT UP BY THE

UNITED STATES CONFECTION CO.,

22-13t* 73 WARREN STREET, NEW YORK.

NEW MUSIC HALL,

WORCESTER, MASS.

J. B. BOOTH, of Boston Theatre.....Lessee.

TO LET,

by the night or week. The most complete theatre in the United States; ample dressing rooms, full stock of scenery, traps, &c., and the entire building heated by steam. SEATS 1,700 PEOPLE.

All communications addressed to D. C. BARNEY,
22-13t* Music Hall, Worcester, Mass.

NEW CIRCUS BILLS

AND WOOD CUTS

FOR GENERAL EXHIBITION WORK,

AT TORREY BROTHERS, 13 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK.

800 WOOD CUTS,

Different designs, suitable for

Dramatic, Circus, Menagerie, Negro Minstrels, Magicians, Jugglers Varieties, Side Shows, etc.

NO CHARGE MADE FOR USE OF CUTS.

Catalogue containing a description of the several cuts, with price list and terms, sent to order. Specimens of bills to be seen at the office.

A NEW STYLE OF SHOW BILLS for Circuses and Menageries is just finished, to which the attention of Managers and Agents is especially invited. The horses and figures in these bills are all drawn full life-size, with an effect, and colored in a style of brilliancy far surpassing anything of the kind ever seen in this or any other country. Please address TORREY BROTHERS,
13 Spruce st., New York.

JOHN TRYON attends to all exhibition orders given to the above named establishment. 34-13t*

ST. PAUL OPERA HOUSE

TO RENT.

The Summer Dramatic Season having closed on the 15th of Sept., the house is now FOR RENT BY THE NIGHT OR MONTH. IN PERFECT ORDER—SCENERY, GAS, ETC.

For time and terms apply to R. C. MUNGER,
26-26t* Agent, St. Paul, Minnesota.

TO FIRST CLASS STARS.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED.

First class people always appear in first class establishments. THERE IS BUT ONE IN ALBANY. THE TRIMBLE OPERA HOUSE IS THE FINEST THEATRE IN AMERICA, with every facility for doing all kinds of pieces. Some choice dates yet open for FIRST CLASS STARS and combinations. Address LUCIEN BARNES, Manager.
27-tf

THEATRICAL AND EQUESTRIAN HOSIERY,

LADIES FINE COTTON, LISLE THREAD AND SILK OPERA HOSE AND TIGHTS, COTTON EQUESTRIAN SHIRTS AND TIGHTS, (White, Flesh and Brown.)

WORSTED EQUESTRIAN SHIRTS, TIGHTS, TRUNKS AND CAPS,

LEOTARD DRESSES, BODY DRESSES AND LONG HOSE, (in every color, of a superior quality.

CLOWN AND HARLEQUIN SUITS, CLOGS AND PADDINGS.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.
UNION ADAMS & CO., Manufacturers,
5-52t No. 637 Broadway, New York.

THE LATEST SENSATION.

ELWOOD'S FEMALE MINSTRELS, from Lyceum Theatre, Boston.

SIXTEEN FIRST CLASS ARTISTS.
FEMALE VOCALISTS,
FEMALE CLOG AND JIG DANCERS,
FEMALE GYMNASTS, &c.

Among the principal artists will be found Miss Blanche Stanley, Warren Sisters, Miss Hattie Rogers, Miss Annie Desmond, Miss Annie Elsworth. Miss Georgie Bush, Mr. Ned Fox, Mr. Billy Blair, Mr. Frank Harrison, the great Gymnast, Miss Eva and Mr. Fred Castello.

A FULL FEMALE CHORUS AND CORPS DE BALLET, and a splendid Orchestra, under the leadership of J. Tannenbaum and John Blum.

EVERYTHING NEW, CHASTE AND ORIGINAL.

Patronized by the elite and fashion and indorsed by the press wherever they have appeared. LEW R. PIKE, Business Agent.
26-13t* JESSIE KANE, Advertising Agent.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

A LADY WHO CAN DRUM SOLO.
A LADY TO DO SLACK WIRE.
A LADY TO DO SKATING ACT.
A LADY TO SING SENTIMENTAL AND COMIC SONGS.
AND A FIRST CLASS FEMALE GYMNAST.
ANY OF THE ABOVE

or LADIES HAVING SPECIALTIES will please address immediately THOMPSON & RIGGS, Dramatic Agents,
25-tf 512 Broadway, N. Y.

COSGROVE OPERA HOUSE,

GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

THIS NEW AND BEAUTIFUL HALL

will be let at reasonable rates for first class performances. It will accommodate about 1,000 persons. Chairs on first floor; elevated seats on gallery.

STAGE ARRANGED EXPRESSLY FOR THEATRICALS. LIGHTED BY GAS

Apply to KEEVE & AMER, Proprietors.
E. E. AMER, BILL POSTER AND DISTRIBUTOR.
Orders solicited and promptly executed. Address OPERA HOUSE.
29-8t*

ELIZABETH, N. J.

CLARK'S OPERA HOUSE.

TO LET, FOR CONCERTS, LECTURES, DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENTS, &c.

Will seat a few more than Daly's Fifth Avenue Theatre. Modeled much after that house. Seating, all chairs. A large number of scenes. For terms and particulars apply to J. R. ROBERTS,
29-13t* Lessee, Elizabeth, N. J.

THE NEW AND HIGHLY

SUCCESSFUL STRAND BURLESQUE,

THE IDLE 'PRENTICE; OR, HIGH, LOW, JACK AND HIS LITTLE GAME!

Written by H. B. FARNIE. The Music by FRANK MUSGRAVE.

Provincial managers are requested to observe that this is the only burlesque on the subject of "Jack Sheppard" written by the Lord Chamberlain, and are hereby cautioned against infringement. Title, scenes and effects registered.

The Times," in noticing the production of "THE IDLE 'PRENTICE," at the Strand Theatre, observes:—"Produced one continued shout of laughter and applause. * * * It is endowed with qualities which plainly distinguish it from most works of the kind. * * * There is novelty in the ring of Mr. Farnie's puns, brilliancy in all the characters, and liveliness in the music of Mr. Musgrave. * * * * "THE IDLE 'PRENTICE" will prove one of the great successes of the Strand.

The sole American right of this burlesque is vested in MR. JOHN E. McDONOUGH, Philadelphia, Pa. 29-tf

MOZART HALL,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

FRANK ENGEL.....Manager.

WANTED—At all times, first class talent. Salary low but sure. Send no stamp; consider silence a negative. Apply to FRANK ENGEL,
27-tf

N. B.—No fares paid.

FARWELL HALL,

CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR RENT—By night, week or month, for first class entertainments. The largest, most popular and finest Concert and Lecture Hall in the Northwest. For terms apply to

F. M. ROCKWELL,
Superintendent Farwell Hall,
27 13t* Chicago, Ill.

EWEN HALL,

DUNMORE, PA.

LARGEST HALL IN THE PLACE.

Will seat 800 persons. Population of the town, 5,000. Good show town. Terms moderate. JOHN D. BOYLE,
28-13t* Proprietor.

NEW CITY HALL,

IN CHILLICOTHE, MISSOURI.

The undersigned takes pleasure in informing the "showing public" that Chillicothe HAS A FIRST CLASS OPERA HOUSE, finished and fitted up with a view of accommodating ALL traveling troupes. This magnificent Hall has just been finished and has a capacity of seating 800 persons, to provide with the celebrated John Mitchell Dining Chairs, has a rostrum three feet high and sixteen feet wide, with two dressing-rooms on one at either end of the rostrum, and a private stairway to the same, and in every particular is finished in the best of style. This Hall is not excelled by any in North Missouri. All communications relative to a procuring of this Hall for any respectable entertainment will receive prompt attention by addressing H. J. BEVELL, Commissioner,
30-13t* P. O. Box 258, Chillicothe, Mo.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

NOW OPEN FOR A REGULAR SEASON.

Under the management of MR. JOSEPH PROCTOR.

First class stars will be received on liberal terms, and supported by one of the best companies in California; and also have an opportunity to play under the same management, in theatres under his control, in Marysville, Stockton and San Jose.

AGENTS ARE INVITED TO NEGOTIATE.
33-13t

HOWARD ATHENÆUM,

BOSTON MASS.

RICH, STETSON AND TROWBRIDGE.....Proprietors.

The head and front of all Variety Theatres in this country. CROWDED NIGHTLY WITH FASHIONABLE AUDIENCES.

New Chairs, and thoroughly refitted for the season. FIRST CLASS STARS can always secure good engagements. Imprudent for others to apply with hope of success. We employ the best. PAY ONLY FAIR SALARIES and treat everybody respectfully. JOHN STETSON,
32-tf Business Manager.

NOTICE.

CHARLEY MULGRO,

THE POPULAR ETHIOPIAN COMEDIAN and General Performer, can be addressed care of this office. 32-3t*

NEW SONGS.

All the latest, full music size, 10 cents each copy. Send postage stamp for catalogue. HARDING'S MUSIC OFFICE,
34-tf 288 Bowery, N. Y.

THAT MYSTERIOUS MAN,

MR. CHAS. H READ,
IS COMING,
AND WILL WIN YALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES IN THE WEST
MR. READ
GIVES ENTIRE SATISFACTION
TO HIS AUDIENCES
WHEREVER HE GOES.
31-13t GO SEE HIM AND HIS WONDERS.

CARROLL'S NEW VARIETIES,

510 MARKET ST.

THE LARGEST VARIETY COMPANY IN THE WEST

FIRST CLASS VARIETY SENSATIONAL STARS,

GOOD SINGING LADIES, GOOD DANSEUSES,

FIRST CLASS STARS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION IN THE VARIETY BUSINESS WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

N. B.—No fares paid to St. Louis. Salaries always sure. Parties engaged will have to play in our Theatres in Davenport, Iowa, and St. Louis. Address BILLY CARROLL, Business Manager,
31-4t* Or W. SCOTT, Stage Manager.

TOWN HALL.

MAHANOY CITY, PA.

LARGEST HALL IN THE PLACE.

Good stage. Will seat 600 persons. Population of the town, 4,500. Good show town. Terms moderate. F. METZ,
33-3t* Proprietor.

NEW THEATRICAL STORE

SHANNON, MILLER & CRANE

No. 46 Maiden Lane, New York.

Importers and Manufacturers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in CIRCUS and THEATRICAL GOODS of every description, COSTUMES and FANCY DRESS MATERIALS, MILITARY and REGALIA TRIMMINGS, FLAGS, BANNERS, &c., in every variety. SPANGLES, &c., in every variety. SPANGLED LACE, FRINGES, LACES and all kinds of GOLD, SILVER and TINSEL TRIMMINGS. TIGHTS of every variety in SILK, COTTON, WORSTED, LINEN, LISLE THREAD and FINE COTTON. LEOTARD BODIES, SHIRTS, TIGHTS, CAPS, TRUNKS, CLOWN and HARLEQUIN SUITS, BEAR, MONKEY and WILD MAN'S DRESSES, STRIPED STOCKINGS, &c., &c., both imported and of our own manufacture. A large assortment constantly on hand; also made to order on short notice. THEATRICAL HOSIERY, PADDINGS and SYMMETRIES a specialty. CLOGS, SHOES, HATS and WIGS, every pattern. Goods sent C. O. D. to any part of the UNITED STATES or CANADAS. 13-26t*

ANTOINETTE HALL,

PULASKI, TENN.

ONE OF THE BEST IN THE SOUTH.

Seats 1,000 persons. Gallery, boxes, scenery etc., all complete. Address H. C. BATE.
15-16t*

R. B. KENT'S Theatrical Hosiery,

No. 173 (late 207) BOWERY, N. Y.,

FORMERLY GARNER'S ESTABLISHMENT.

All kinds of THEATRICAL AND CIRCUS CLOTHING constantly on hand and made to order. 26-13t*

PEORIA, ILLINOIS.

ROUSE'S OPERA HALL.

This popular institution is well located on Main street, over the Post Office. It has an ample Stage, with Scenery, Comfortable Dressing Rooms, Dress Circle, &c. Seating capacity, 1,200. City population, 20,000. Terms moderate. R. ROUSE, Jr., Agent and Manager.
29-13t* R. ROUSE, Proprietor

(Late A Reilly & Co. Established 1854.)

Every Description of

THEATRICAL HOSIERY.

VANDERLIP & TAYLOR,

No. 96 Bowery, New York

THEIR FACILITIES IN MANUFACTURING are such that orders for any style made of any material can be furnished in very short notice. Orders by mail receive particular attention.
27-

TO MANAGERS

AND COMBINATIONS.

I have just received from London the LAST SENSATION AT THE STRAND THEATRE, THE OPERA BOUFFE IN THREE ACTS, "LITTLE JACK SHEPPARD," complete with Band parts, Scene and Property Plots, etc. etc. For the Information of those to whom it may Concern, I would state that this COMIC OPERA IS IN MANUSCRIPT, and is fully Protected at Common Law, and was purchased by me in London, in July last, from the author, as Sole Proprietor for its production in the UNITED STATES. Parties wishing to negotiate address JOHN E. McDONOUGH,
34-tf 1,338 North 13th street, Philadelphia.

THEATRICAL GOODS

AND

COSTUMER'S MATERIALS.

HORSTMANN BROTHERS & CO.
5TH AND CHERRY STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA

HORSTMANN BROTHERS & ALLIEN,
NO. 540 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS of

THEATRICAL, EQUESTRIAN, MASQUERADE AND COSTUMER'S GOODS.

Theatrical Managers and Costumers supplied with Wardrobes and material of all kinds for making the same.

GOLD AND SILVER TRIMMINGS, JEWELRY,

SWORDS, DAGGERS, CONCAVES, SPANGLES, SCALES STARS, TASSELS, ORNAMENTS, PLUMES, ETC., ETC., ETC.

TIGHTS, SHIRTS STOCKINGS, TRUNKS.

IN COTTON, LISLE THREAD, WORSTED AND SILK. CALF AND FULL PADS.

CLOWN, MONKEY AND BEAR DRESSES. SPANGLING DONE TO ORDER.

MAIL ORDERS SHALL HAVE CAREFUL AND PROMPT ATTENTION. 34-26t*

HENRY C. DOBSON'S

GREAT PATENT PARLOR AND STAGE BANJOS, have no equal in the world for loud, sweet and brilliant tone, and the only instruments that will sound as well in wet as dry weather. Rosewood, beautifully polished, twenty silver screws, transparent head, Italian strings, silver tail piece, etc., price $20; No. 2, $30; fancy banjos, $80, $75 and $100. My new banjo instruction book will teach you to play perfect without a master; price, $5. Book and Banjo sent C. O. D. to all parts of the United States, separate if desired. Also, general dealer in all kinds of Musical Instruments, brass, string and reed, Guitars, Violins, snare, bass and orchestra Drums, Concertinas, Accordeons, Tambourines, etc. All orders addressed to
29-tf HENRY C DOBSON, 260 Bowery, N. Y.

TO RENT.

CONCORDIA OPERA HOUSE, BALTIMORE, MD.

Early application will secure the above beautiful Opera House for Operas, Concerts, Theatrical Performances, Lectures, &c., AT MODERATE PRICES.

For further particulars address S. SONDERSHOF,
Superintendent Concordia, Baltimore, Md.

P. S.—The hall has recently been improved and a new entrance been added, by which the largest audience can find an exit in about four minutes. 26-13t*

THE MEMBERS

OF LOWANDA'S GREAT BRAZILIAN CIRCUS, combined with SIEGRIST'S FRENCH CIRCUS, and traveling now with VAN AMBURGH & CO.'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE in the western states, can be engaged for this next winter season. This combination is able to give their performance before ANY NATION OF THE WORLD, in equestrian and gymnastic acts. Address the BRAZILIAN FAMILY LOWANDA,
26-tf No. 1,825 Perkoman street, Philadelphia, Pa.

COOK'S HALL,

PRINCETON, N. J.,

TO LET,

SEATS 300 PEOPLE. GAS, DRESSING ROOMS, &c. For terms inquire at "Corner Store,"
26-13t* A. S. COOK.

G. CLIFTON DOBSON,

TEACHER OF THE GUITAR AND MUSIC, ALSO, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

GUITARS, BANJOS, STRINGS, &C.

The highest recommendations from the press, profession, also from the first musical masters of Boston, under whom he has studied for the past three years. Call or address G. CLIFTON DOBSON,
33-4t* 141 East Thirtieth street, New York.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,

CORNER OF BROADWAY AND BLEECKER STREET, HEADQUARTERS OF SHOWMEN AND MEMBERS OF ALL PROFESSIONS.

One hundred good rooms at $1 per day. Hotel thoroughly renovated and meals served at all hours.
10-26t* GEORGE S. LELAND, Proprietor.

L. W. SEAVEY

PANORAMAS AND SCENERY

For Theatres, Public Halls, etc. Enclose stamp for Scenic Catalogue. PAINT ROOMS, 684 Broadway, New York. 34-13t

DOWLING HALL,

TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA.

Remodeled, elegantly frescoed, stage 44 feet deep, ample scenery and convenient dressing rooms. It is pronounced the Most Splendid Hall in the West. Will seat 1,200. Only city license to occupants. Address Proprietor Dowling Hall, Terre Haute, Ind. 29-13t*

ARCH STREET

OPERA HOUSE

ARCH STREET, ABOVE 10TH,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THE PALACE OF MINSTRELSY.

SIMMONS AND SLOUM'S MINSTRELS,

THE CHAMPION TROUPE OF AMERICA.

NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON.

TWENTY-THREE STAR PERFORMERS

Comprise the company. Meeting with a success heretofore unknown in THE ANNALS OF MINSTRELSY

Artists of known ability treated with for two, four and six weeks. Enclose stamp to insure a reply.

LEW. SIMMONS, Business Manager.
25-tf E. N. SLOCUM, Stage Manager.

SINK'S OPERA HOUSE,

ROME, NEW YORK.

one of the finest in the state. The Stage is fitted up with twenty changes of Scenery, Border Lights, Foot Lights, Traps, etc.

Will be rented on reasonable terms to first class companies, or on a per centage, by applying to A. J. SINK,
19-26t* Proprietor

J. SOMERS,

Respectfully informs the Theatrical Profession, that having returned from Europe, finding the climate unsuitable for his health, of his intention to re-establish his business as formerly, and therefore solicits orders from his former patrons and customers. Thanking them for past favors, he assures them that no effort will be spared to merit a receival of the same in the future. Please call on or address J. SOMERS,

THEATRICAL BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
No. 4 Fourth street, (a few doors from Broadway.)

N. B.—Every kind of Ladies' work suitable for stage, ball or promenade, made to order and expressed C. O. D., to all parts of the country as usual. 29-26t*

TO MANAGERS.

Wanted, by a young man (with some experience), A SITUATION IN A MINSTREL TROUPE, to learn. Salary low. Address J. F. HERENDON, Yorkville, S. C. 32-3t*

CLAYPOOL OPERA HALL,

CONNERSVILLE, INDIANA.

Just completed. Elegantly finished with modern improvements. Good stage, beautiful scenery, lighted by gas; seating capacity about 700. Now ready for lease to first